



THE DISSSENT

When guns are outlawed, only
outlaws will accidentally
shoot their children.

APRIL 29, 1981

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON LAW SCHOOL

Vol. 8 No. 7

COURSE LIST

It is no secret that the Law School's financial situation is deteriorating, a fact that is causing many students to fear a decline in the quality of instruction next year. The Dissent has learned that, while the entire faculty has resigned to join the Reagan administration, a highly professional corps of instructors has already been recruited to replace them. According to Dean Derrick Bell, the new faculty was picked to bring the law school a broader view of the law, one that could only be taught by a crack team of specialists in their respective fields. So worry not, weary student, for next year you will be taught by a team of nationally known legal experts!

The 1981-82 course list and faculty assignments are as follows:

Contracts: Monty Hall
Torts: Henry Ford II
Specializing in products liability.
Civil Procedure: Robert Wright.

LRW AWARDS

Dean Bell presented legal research and writing awards for the best case-notes and briefs submitted by LRW students spring semester 1980-81. The papers were judged by two panels of local attorneys.

The recipients of the briefs were:
Best Brief: Robert Foster.
Best Casenote: William Knuths.

Certificates of Merit For Briefs:

Patricia Battin
John Kilcullen
Sandra Kohn
Kenneth Schoolcraft
David Riewald

Certificates of Merit For Casenotes:

Jean Kunkle
Providence Purvis
Lisa Gilden
Sema Lederman

-Mary Lawrence

Family Law: Marvin Mitchellson.
Trusts & Estates: Christina Crawford.

Juvenile Law: Roman Polanski.

Professional Responsibility: Richard Nixon.

Partnerships & Corporations/Securities Regulation: Glen W. Turner.

Tax: Jack Kemp.

Local Government Law:

Archie Weinstein.

International Law: Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy Onassis.

Environmental Law Clinic:

Aaron Jones (who else?).

Defense Clinic: Pat Horton

Prosecution Clinic: F. Lee Bailey.

Commercial Law/Creditor's Rights: Lee Iacocca.

Administrative Law: David Stockman.

Constitutional Law (and how it relates to creationism): Jerry Farwell.

Real Estate: Mike Safley.

Civil Rights Litigation:

KKK Imperial Wizard Wilkins

Sex-based Discrimination:

Mary Cunningham.

Water Law: Jacques Cousteau.

Indian Law: Marlon Brando.

Property: Bob Woods and Mike Safley.

Leg. and Admin Process:

Barbara Parkinson & Rita Jenrette.

Copyrights: George Harrison.

Admiralty: Ted Turner

Sports Law: Billy Martin

Supreme Court Seminar:

Bob Woodward & Scott Armstrong.

Labor Law: Adolph Coors.

Ocean Resources Law: James Watt.

Restitution & Equitable Remedies: W. Mark Felt & Edward Miller.

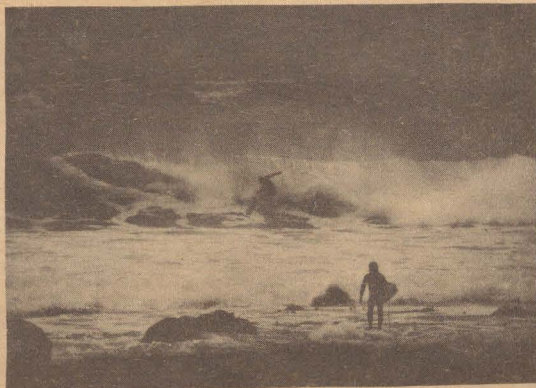
Evidence: Rep. Richard Kelly (-Fla.)

Legal History: Gary Trudeau.

Special Guest Lecturer:

Alexander Haig on Presidential Succession.

SURF'S UP ...



IN OREGON?

Gallant Law Students, from both East and West Coasts Brave freezing waters, sand rashes, and man-eating Tiger Sharks to prove that the quest of the eternal Wave is more than just good sport----it's passionario.

ALTERNATIVE GRADUATION EVENTS SLATED

The Alternative Graduation Committee proudly announces the schedule for "Punk Graduation 1981."

8:00 a.m.: pick-up leather graduation gowns.
8:52 a.m.: ingest incredible amounts of freon, amyl nitrate, dexta-trim and diet-pepsi.
8:52.30 a.m.: Total pain, nothing else.
Death for some.
11:15 a.m.: Assemble in courtyard. Staple on gowns.
11:45 a.m.: Pogo to front of building.
Graduation march performed by Johnny Beef and the Veins.

Noon: Ceremony begins. Assault spectators at random.

12:20 p.m.: Order of the Safety Pin presented.

12:30 p.m.: Presentation of diplomas. Throw garbage on faculty.

12:50 p.m.: Reduce stage to splinters.

1:00 p.m.: End of ceremony. Set robes afire while singing fight song.

1:10 p.m.: Carve initials on designated human yearbook.

8:00 p.m.: Dinner/dance. Theme: "You are what you puke." Musical stylings by Hema Rhoid and the Piles.

Inside

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CONSTITUTIONAL LAW

CROSSWORD

PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. _____ vs. U.S.; upheld "effect" provision of Voting Rights Act of 1965.
6. Amendment just before the Second Amendment.
7. Symbolic speech if Ed Baker shoots him.
10. Other end of the spectrum from mere rationality; _____ scrutiny.
11. Deferential review of Congress' economic regulation; _____ rationality.
13. Home state of Justice Brandeis (Abbr.).
15. Race is one, but age is not.
16. He wrote that the dictatorship of the proletariat ought to be given a chance.
18. Plaintiff in the Arizona Cantelope case.
19. Heart of Atlanta vs. U.S. based on this clause.
22. Upheld federal Swift regulation of local activity viewed as _____ commerce.
23. REA v _____ (Abbr.).
24. Don't do it in due process analysis.
27. _____ v New Hampshire; upheld a conviction for parading without a permit.
28. Free speech provides adequate protection for it; see Brandeis in Whitney.
31. Reynolds v _____; challenge to malapportionment in Alabama.
32. He wrote the infamous footnote.
33. The sleeping commerce clause.
37. Crime worse than a misdemeanor.
38. Stewart knows it when he sees it.
40. The Civil Rights cases found a private wrong, not _____.
41. Defendant in Sozna.
42. They sang "Stop in the Name of Love."
44. It was there in Burton, but not in Moose Lodge; substantial _____.
45. Don't do it to 1st Amendment speech rights.
48. It flew from the top of the garage in Burton.
49. First Amendment protected conduct.
52. Denial of counsel to indigent on appeal found to be invidious discrimination.
53. Truth will win in the _____ of ideas.
56. Weltanschauung; the Court changed it after Lochner.
57. O'Brien argued his draft burning was _____ speech.

Crossword puzzle by:

Lorie Skurdahl

PROF. LACY'S

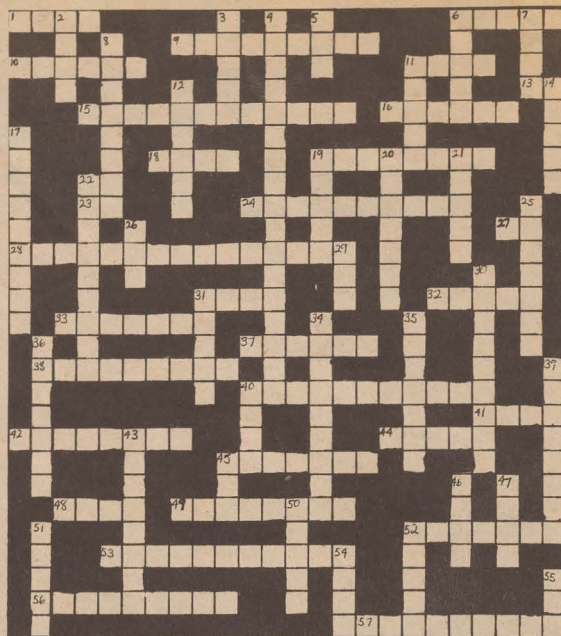
PUZZLE

My daughter's main squeeze is a mathematician. He asks us to accept that President Reagan has a jar of black and white jelly beans at his bedside (plus a reserve supply in a paper bag). We know exactly how many black and how many white beans there are in the jar now. The President has made the following deal: He will take out the beans and eat them

two at a time; if he draws two black, or two white, he will put a black one back in the jar; if he draws a black and a white, he will put a white one back.

Now all you have to do is tell the President what will be the color of the last bean in the jar.

*A free reprint of any of my articles to the first reader to provide the correct answer.



DOWN

2. Remedy for false speech; _____ speech.
3. What Filburn grew.
4. I don't get no...
5. Hague v. _____; cited for guaranteed access to streets & parks.
6. The streets, a traditional public _____.
7. Common graffiti comment on modern American culture.
8. Flaky analysis; levels of _____.
11. The Americans united, elites, public bar, and _____.
12. Under equal protection, an acceptable kind of discrimination.
14. Evans v. _____; reversion of park to Sen. Bacon's heir; not state discrimination.
17. Fullilove v. _____.
19. He wore the jacket in the "Fuck the Draft" case.
20. An obscure 19th century D.C. justice of the peace: _____.
21. Holmes and Brandeis formula: _____ clear and present danger.
22. Due process and equal protection allow no _____ discrimination.
25. Improper type of discrimination under First Amendment.
26. Substantive and procedural _____ process.
29. Hipolite _____.
30. Dennis' party.
31. Shelley v. Kraemer; enforcement of restrictive covenant is _____ action.
34. Rhymes with final.
35. He argued for the plaintiffs in American v. OLC.
36. Not completely separable from speech: _____.
39. He's famous for his briefs.
40. Loudspeaker ordinance invalid as a standardless prior restraint.
43. Offending article in Bibb _____.
45. Vehicle used as remedy (eventually) following Brown v. Bd. of Education.
46. Between speech and conduct: speech _____.
47. On Liberty author.
51. Sat down in a branch library and unnerved the librarian.
52. Upheld the Fair Labor Standards Act under commerce-prohibiting power.
54. "The _____ of Lochner."
55. _____ v Pacifica; "Filthy Words" on the radio.

Hiatus Questioned

State Department Cable #73XYA34, Tehran: Foreign Correspondent Mark Oswald was arrested in Tehran on April 25, and charged with espionage, importing automatic weapons and communications equipment, and walking against the yellow traffic light. Reliable sources placed the DISSENT Chief Foreign Editor in Karistan prison, the infamous torture-den of the former Shah's dreaded SAVAK gestapo. Prison officials are holding Oswald incommunicado, and the gallant reporter is believed to have begun a drug-strike until his release is assured. DISSENT Editors Rich Perrigo and Mike Oths have demanded the State Department grant Oswald "political prisoner" status; in Miami, Tony Orlando and Dawn have announced the re-

lease of a new song to popularize the drama, "Tie a Yellow Ribbon Around the Old Cannibis Sativa Stalk."

The Pentagon has moved elements of the 6th Fleet and the new Rapid Deployment Force into the Persian Gulf. Operational plans acquired by the DISSENT disclose that select commandos will parachute into the Iranian desert and drive custom Chrysler K-cars into Tehran in a desperate gamble to secure freedom for the foreign correspondent. ABC's "That's Bloody Incredible" film crews will televise the stunt live Saturday, May 2, at 3 p.m. Eastern time. When asked for comment, Law School Dean Derrick Bell stated, "If he doesn't make it out live, we'll dedicate a memorial stall in his honor in the new Sports/Resort Complex."

FINAL EXAMS BLOOZE

(to the tune of James Taylor's "Traffic Jam")

Damn this finals exam!
It's wrong to push my mind
so long;

Damn this finals exam!
It hurts a heap to get
no sleep...

Now it's study, study
night and day,
I wish I was sunbathin'
in San Tropez;

This is the first time
I've cracked a book,
it's time to get yched
and take a look;

I used to think that I
was cool,
pullin' them A's in my
old school;

I'm not the scholar I
seemed to be,
here at Law School, Oregon
University;

Jammin' my brains with
tons of knowledge,
how the hell am I gonna
make it through this
here college?

On this test I'll barely
rate,
It's doubtful I'll ever
graduate;

With a total lack of
social life, I can't
go far,
Don't let down, it's time
to get ready for the
frickin' Bar.

Damn this EXAM!!

T.H.H.

The DISSENT is pleased to announce the addition of its two newest members to the editorial staff. First-year student Todd Hutchinson assumes the post of Production Editor, charged with the responsibility of improving the paper's technical quality. Mark Oswald joins the staff as Features Editor, and will attempt to broaden the focus of the paper and aim for diversity. We welcome these newest members of the DISSENT family.

HOUSE SITTING: EVERYTHING WENT FINE SPRING BREAK

Well, welcome back. We followed your directions and ate all the perishables . . . including the bird. Lovely little creature she was, with the aromatic flavor of wild fowl. You would have been so pleased with that meal. . .

Jeanne and I have gotten along famously, though things didn't always go as smoothly as we had hoped. The police report mentioned domestic violence, but really it was only a dispute. That was the first weekend. We ironed things out pretty well after I chained her to the pendulum clock for 24 hours. A little discipline never hurts anyone, though I do regret the rather extensive damage to the clock. Anyway, we see eye to eye on most things now, and plan to get married in June. Love your Jenn-Air stove, and so have taken it home with me.

Must explain to you about the smoke damage though the fire man said he was certain this type of thing is covered by most fire insurance. We thought to build a small fire one night and were having trouble getting it going, so we siphoned off some of the gas out of the BMW (very small scratch near the gas intake--if I hadn't mentioned it I'm sure you NEVER would have noticed it). Anyway, explosive stuff, that gasoline. Singed off my eyebrows (probably a blessing in disguise) and melted the Oriental rug right to the carpet. Anyway, smoke all over, of course, and a bit of water damage from the garden hose which we used to spray the fireplace from the front door. Jeanne

lost an arm. You must be thinking it was a pretty exciting week for us here, but actually things were pretty calm and peaceful. The weather was lousy so we listened to music rather than going outside, and got a fair amount of studying done. I feel absolutely HORRIBLE about the tape player. Really, let me know what I can do to help fix it. Jeanne went away to Bend for a few days, and I stayed here all day drinking wine and thinking carnal thoughts, wishing there was someone to share one of these big beds with, when I heard the doorbell ring . . . well, he was small, but he did fine. Complained a hell of a lot so I finally gagged him. Wasn't until hours later that I found out he was collecting for the Register-Guard. I figure you're paid up for the next 3 years. . . . Can't think of anything else to bring to your attention. Wish the plants hadn't died--I really don't have the botanical touch. The TV works, despite the broken remote control. Wasn't my fault it broke--I TOLD the paperboy it was gonna hurt, but he insisted. . . . Well, hope Aca pulco was as wonderful a time for you as staying here was for me. Gosh, it's a great place, even if things do keep breaking.

Ann R.
P.S. The Bird ate Robyn's glasses.

The Dissent is the SBA funded student newspaper of the University of Oregon School of Law.
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I'm so tired; I haven't
slept a wink,

I'm so tired; my mind is
on the blink,

I wonder should I get up
and fix myself a drink...
oh, no, no...

-John Lennon

EDITORIALS

WAR ECONOMIX THROUGH THE MEDIA

Todd Hutchinson

Probably the most pressing issue of the day is the omnipresent potential for world war because of its pervasively fatal and grave consequences. Sean McBride, the 1974 Nobel Peace Prize winner who recently gave an address at the U of O campus, called upon the world leaders of tomorrow, namely US, to use some foresight, since the present world leaders and corporations seemingly cannot see beyond today's problems and profit. He said if greater perspicuity is not soon exercised, world war is inevitable. We need to look back to the past in order to see the future. McBride asserted that all the military's efforts worldwide since WWII have been in preparation for WWII. Moreover, our military programs are no longer solely defensive; the "Dept. of Defense" is a misnomer. How can we call weapons with "first strike capability" defensive? Obviously, there are many "defense" devices designed for offensive deployment. McBride spoke about the current depravity of world human morality and cited the slaughter of millions of Jews by the Nazis as a prime example of the low value human life has taken in this century. Some may explain this as being due to racial tension or overcrowding, but this everflowing bloodshed reveals the animalistic vestiges in mankind. Humans today may live in a world replete with high technology and its tangible products, but this atavistic belligerence underlies the creatures.

McBride's talk focused on world communication and abusive information dissemination. This is readily seen in the relations carried on by America and Russia today. Just as the Soviet Government controls the TASS news network, and its statephilic propaganda, the Pentagon has stepped up its manipulation of the American media. Out of all the confidential activities

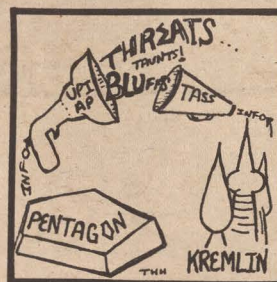
carried on by the Pentagon, this military machine decides what strategic info it should send into the massive megaphone of the UPI and AP. So, presently relations are a verbal battle of bluffing, with the media being used as governmental pawns. Can this truly be freedom of the press?

This use of the media content control is indicated when one contrasts the Carter Coup with the Reagan Regime and the resulting world responses. Under Carter, the media cast an unmistakable and curious image of a weak America. It probably caused many to wonder "if the Pentagon has such tight security over weapons and military tactics, then why are all these weaknesses being exposed?" For example, Time and Newsweek each ran theme issues on the emasculation of our warring capabilities. These and various other broadcast disclosures discussed the dire military situation in America: absence of ammunition, lack of land roving devices of destruction, and the miniscule manpower at our disposal (literally).

The policy behind such a tact might have been the "let's show the world we're trying to deescalate the military build-up so other countries can relax their war programs." This approach may have been a sound interpretation as it was advantageous in not only staving off war, but it also allowed the Democrats in power to spend more money internally for the betterment of Americans, rather than to divert all this money for external extermination. The disadvantages, however, were all too evident. This allowed smaller countries to join in the world arms escalation and take advantage of a passive America and an indecisive Carter. The Iranian taunt and takeover is an example of and response to such an ambivalent defense

program (besides other things). Also, if Russia disregards the underlying message and further fortifies their forces because of it, a differential in power becomes apparent as our vulnerability surfaces. The Soviet adventurism in Afghanistan and threat to Poland may have stemmed from America's noncommittal stance. Also, perhaps many of our conservative media writers were reacting to this and were trying to build an incentive and pave the way for the military build-up we are now experiencing under the Reagan Administration.

The stance of the media now with the Reagan Regime has been decidedly diametric to the prior Democratic "defence" dissemination. Now we amazingly no longer hear and/or read stories about our military impotence, but rather we are told about all the funds being funneled into the pentagon's programs. Perhaps this



fervent fueling of the industrial military complex is Reagan's tacit answer to our flabby, nonprogressive economy. The underlying stratagems of this blunt aggression have been deterrence for fear of our revitalized strength. Several reactions to Reagan's dogmatic policies evidence this worldwide cowering. For instance, on the day Reagan was sworn in as President, the hostages held by the Iranians were immediately released. Also, soon after that, Moscow made public, through Tass, their intentions and desire to recommence arms limitations talks. What was Washington's response? One of disappointing indifference with a bullying tone.

And now, most recently, after the successful launch and return of the eight billion dollar Space Shuttle, an admitted military experiment, Brezhnev has called out to the U.S. not to extend the arms race into outer space. What did some of the adjunct articles to the Space Shuttle accounts say? "Star Wars-type military technology almost here" and "Space Shuttle renews space race." Concededly, the space program was started long before Reagan entered office - it was in 1957, when Ronald was acting with Bonzo and the Russians shot Sputnik into the cosmos.

This deterrence to war (more like delaying) through increased military fortification is having similar effects in stalling the problem. But this certainly cannot last forever. The Pentagon, in its offensive strides, announced last Friday the creation of an "Independent Rapid Deployment Command" in Southeast Asia. This is more fuel for a seemingly inevitable fire. There are simply too many accessible and grossly inflammable toys filling up the nations' military tinderboxes: Some indolent fool in power is bound someday to overheat and send a fatal spark into their loathsome and looming tinderbox (Pandora's). Then, not only all the untold trillions of \$ of mortifying military equipment we hoped we would never use will be consumed, but the human resource will be as easily expended.

At the "nuclear war aftermath" symposium held at the University of Washington April 18, the effects of a nuclear war were discussed. Dr. Jerome Frank of the John Hopkins School of Medicine said that world leaders are indifferent to the hellish oblivion resulting from nuclear war because "... the horrors of war exist only in words ...". These words, largely put forth by the media, have not taken on the necessary

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WATT DID YOU SAY?

By his own admission, James Watt is a "dedicated conservationist" with deep roots in the West and a strong record of working with environmental groups to achieve "balanced" development of federal lands. However, the former head of the Council on Environmental Quality under Nixon and Ford currently president of the Audubon Society stated that Watt, "has one of the most anti-environmental records of anyone I've ever met." Let's look at the facts—What is Mr. Watt's record since taking office?

James Watt has appointed a swat team of the most pro-development industry and government people ever assembled in the Interior Department. The appointments of key personnel in Interior include:

—William Coldiron, solicitor general, Director and vice-chairman of the board of Montana Power Company.

—James B. Crowell (John's father), as assistant secretary of agriculture in charge of the U.S. Forest Service. Mr. Crowell was a top attorney for Louisiana Pacific Corporation.

—Robert Burford of Colorado as director of the Bureau of Land Management. He is a former

state legislator and rancher and beneficiary of a permit to graze stock on 33,000 acres of public land.

At least as disturbing as these appointments are some of the dismissals which Mr. Watt carried out.

Watt terminated all of the attorneys under a certain level in the Interior's solicitors office. These were new personnel hired during the Carter presidency. They were fired quite legally, without any due process, because the department had to cut expenses.

Of course, many of these unfortunately elitist attorneys are adamantly opposed to the type of wholesale disregard for 'balance' that Watt has brought to Interior.

Like Superman, Watt is faster than a speeding bullet. Within weeks, he eliminated park grants to cities and states. He had halted expansion of the National Park System, and suggests that some parks "are probably too big" while others are too small to be part of the federal park system. He has speeded government leasing of public lands for energy development, moved to scrap former President Carter's plan to help cities and states

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WAR ECONOMIX THROUGH THE MEDIA

Cont. from p. 4

element of realism to cause the world to rethink the problem. The symposium attempted to add this realistic aspect by hypothesizing on Seattle's destruction if attacked. If a one megaton nuclear warhead, for instance, hit on a workday, half of Seattle's million people would be annihilated. About 400,000 would be seriously injured, with almost no hope of getting medical treatment because the remaining hospitals would be choked with maimed people. Medical professor J. Jack Geiger said the wind would rage up to several hundred miles per hour which would rupture eardrums and lungs with the heat flash searing all within a seven mile radius. Geiger asserted that a 20 megaton bomb "might even be more merciful"

ful" in that 90 percent of Seattle's population would be killed outright and thus would avoid some of the prolonged dying expected to occur with the smaller nuke.

Is this how we want life to end on this beautiful planet?

Before making rash and thoughtless decisions with such permanent results, world leaders of today and tomorrow need to exercise much foresight of effects and compassionate understanding of the problem. As TASS sends out more propaganda, the Pentagon is now trying to plug its previous information leaks with UPI and AP. Perhaps the Carter approach was the more sane. It seems certain we will find out in our lifetimes, but let's pray the answer does not end them.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

AN OPEN LETTER TO
CAROLINE FORRELL

Ms. Forrell,

I, and many other students were greatly offended by your "You have been warned!" comments during our class schedule meeting with Dean Bell. Not only is your statement inaccurate, it evinces a degree of arrogance towards students uncalled for in any situation.

First of all, we have not been adequately "warned." We were not told about the possibility that only one section of Tax I would be offered in the Fall of 1981 until the middle of fall semester. Presumably, we could have been told earlier. Also, Tax I is recommended by the administration to be taken in the third year and many students relied on this. Because of the limited flexibility in the schedules offered to us many students could not alter their schedules to take Tax I this Spring. The "notice" was simply inadequate.

Second, in the future, I/we would appreciate it if you would treat myself and the other students with the respect we deserve.

John Karpinski

MLSA REPLIES TO PETERS

Dear Editor,

This is the Minority Law Student Association's response to an opinion submitted by Mr. David Peters and printed in the April 8 edition of the Register-Guard. We recognize Mr. Peters' First Amendment right to freedom of expression but are surprised that he would not stop to verify his allegation with the MLSA and that he would include in his opinion inaccurate statements and generalizations.

MLSA can take no stance on the suit brought by the black law professor or Diane Sweet since we are not familiar enough with the facts of these cases. However we are familiar with and must respond to the remainder of that letter.

First, as to the minority student who sued his legal research and writing instructor two years ago, this is not true. Several minority students encountered difficulties with their legal research and writing teachers two years ago, but the difficulty was not about the grade awarded. Furthermore, no suit was ever brought or threatened.

Second, as to last year's probationary rate among first-year minority students, MLSA responded to the situation by adopting a platform and submitting it to the faculty. It called for numerous proposed changes.

The focus of those proposed changes was on programs designed to help minorities make it in law school. It included no "sweeping charges . . . that the law school was pervasively racist, unfair, etc." It is ironic that Mr. Peters fails to mention the uproar that he and the rest of Section B of his first-year class raised in response to the grades awarded by their civil procedure professor. Charges of discrimination on the basis of last name and unfairness were not uncommon. Typically, the professor was forced to compromise his standards of grading; the mostly white male law students weren't forced to meet the professor's grading standards.

It is not surprising that Mr. Peters, a white male, believes the law school is free from discrimination—racial or sexual. But that is not the important issue here. The issue is Mr. Peters' implications that minority law students in general, are not concerned with achieving competency as long as they graduate from law school.

Nothing could be further from the truth. What gain is made by the minority community if minority attorneys are incompetent to represent it?

The only thing minorities want is an equal opportunity to succeed. The opportunity has always been there for people like Mr. Peters. But the opportunity for minorities has had and is still being paid for, many times, in the courts. While we agree that there is a potential for abuse of the fact that one is a minority, it is the fact that we are minorities which has been the reason for us to historically receive less than an equal opportunity.

In closing, we would urge Mr. Peters to use discretion in reaching conclusions about minorities and anything else. Get your facts straight, and don't generalize. If you have questions, ask those who you know can give you answers. One would have thought that by the time Mr. Peters reached the third year of law school he would have already learned this.

Manuel Perez

Gail Small

LeJune Perrin

MLSA

THE FINAL ADVENTURES OF BUNKY McPERRIGOTH

By Bill McCall

[Bunky had just seen Ellie Sweetknocker kidnapped from Prof. Von Halsig's U. of Transylvania Torts class when we left him last. Ed.]

The roar of the helicopter was deafening. Bunky held his hands over his ears and gritted his teeth.

"You ready?" Muzzim shouted, his Afghani face covered with black camouflage paint.

"I think I'm gonna puke!" Bunky shouted back.

"Hold it til we clear the chopper's downdraft," Muzzim said, and he pushed Bunky out into the cold blackness of midnight.

"JEEEE-SUS!" Bunky screamed as he jerked his rip cord for all he was worth. His chute popped open with a "whoosh" and a hard snap that nearly tore his armpits open. Glad that his chute opened, Bunky looked down and saw the bright searchlights on the guard towers of the Exxon fortress far below him. How the hell had he ended up parachuting into an oil company's secret fortress headquarters, he wondered. Ellie, that was how.

It seemed just a few months ago he had started law school at the U. of Transylvania with its weird old castle campus, and his even weirder Torts professor, Von Halsig, and his Afghani roommate, Muzzim. There was something different about those guys but he'd gotten used to them. He didn't mind them now. But Bunky was crazy about Ellie Sweetknocker.

She was gorgeous. She was a former Dallas Cowboy Cheerleader and she knew how to move. Bunky loved her. Every inch of her. And now Exxon had kidnapped her. Why?

And Muzzim - he wasn't the angry, Yankee-hating Afghani rebel he made himself out to be. Muzzim still thought Bunky was kind of a wimp, Bunky could tell, but Muzzim was actually a secret agent working for the U.S. Why had he hidden his identity?

And Von Halsig - he was another story altogether. Not many Torts professors could change themselves into bats when they wanted to. Why was he so strict about night classes?

All these things went through Bunky's head as he dropped silently into a small meadow just outside the fortress. Bunky hit the grass with a thud and rolled, then jumped up and started pulling in his chute.

"Put your hat back on, blonde Yankee fool!" Muzzim hissed as he dropped to the grass behind Bunky. Bunky's black stocking hat had fallen off and his blonde hair

was reflecting the stray beams of the searchlights.

Before Bunky could reach for his hat a large black bat squeaked by and picked it up for him. There was a slight "poof" and Von Halsig stood before him, wrapped in his cape.

"How do you do that?" Bunky asked, putting his hat back on.

"It's an old family secret," Von Halsig replied.

"Let's get moving - where's the tunnel?" Muzzim growled, throwing off his parachute harness and shouldering his Uzi submachine gun.

"Over here," Von Halsig said, swinging his cape and walking to a solid rock. He touched a button and the rock slid back silently, revealing a metal staircase.

"Let's go," Muzzim said. Bunky shouldered his Uzi too and gulped as he followed Muzzim and Von Halsig into the dark tunnel. They clambered down the metal stairs and walked quickly as old candles stuck in the walls kept lighting up every time Von Halsig passed by.

"How do you do that?" Bunky asked.

"I got tired of my electric bill," Von Halsig said. The tunnel and the fortress it led to had once belonged to Von Halsig's family until his father, The Count, sold it to Exxon in exchange for stock in a Swiss blood bank.

There was solid rock up ahead now and Bunky knew they were under the fortress wall. Muzzim held up his hand and they stopped. Muzzim had trained Bunky for two weeks for this mission and Bunky knew his hand signals now. Muzzim motioned again. Well, Bunky knew almost all the hand signals. "Is that for the dynamite?" Bunky asked.

"Idiot - give me the homing device," Muzzim snarled. Bunky unclipped a small black box from his belt and handed it to Muzzim. The device was tuned to a transmitter implanted in Ellie Sweetknocker's bra. It would let Bunky, Muzzim and Von Halsig find her in a hurry.

Muzzim turned it on and waited for the beeper to start. Nothing happened. He shook it. Nothing. "Yankee ninrod -" Muzzim started to growl.

"I was sure I put fresh batteries in," Bunky apologized.

"No matter," Von Halsig said, "I know where she is."

"You do?" Bunky asked.

"I can smell her perfume," Von Halsig said with a toothy smile. "Come on."

They raced into a secret, labyrinthine tunnel system that zigged and zagged its

way beneath the fortress. After endless minutes of tramping through clammy stone passageways, Von Halsig stopped. "Above us," he whispered.

Bunky looked up into a wide, blackened air shaft that seemed as if it stretched forever to a tiny speck of light. "How do we get up?" Bunky asked.

"Allow me," Von Halsig said.

He wrapped Bunky and Muzzim in his cape and they shot up into the wide air shaft, floating upward, upward, til they came to the source of the light. It was an air duct leading into some kind of computer-packed control room.

"How do you do that?" Bunky asked.

"I eat right, take vitamins, fly at least five miles a night," Von Halsig said.

"Quiet," Muzzim commanded, as he started to crawl down the duct to the control room. Von Halsig and Bunky followed him.

When they got to the end they saw a number of men in white lab coats bending over a table. As Bunky leaned over Muzzim for a better look, his eyes widened. Ellie was strapped to the table with only a white sheet covering her curvaceous body. She looked unconscious. "God, it's Ellie!" Bunky said.

Muzzim clapped his hand over Bunky's mouth and put his finger to his own lips to indicate silence. The white-froked men in the control room hovered over Ellie with clipboards. Then one started to attach electrodes to her toes.

Bunky watched in horror as they started attaching electrodes to her fingers next. "They're going to do something terrible to her," Bunky whispered to Muzzim.

"Silence," Muzzim said, "we must wait for the proper moment to strike."

One of the men started to fold back the sheet covering Ellie's bosom to attach more electrodes and Bunky couldn't stand it any longer. He shoved Muzzim aside and kicked out the air duct grating with his foot. It clanged to the floor and Bunky jumped out into the control room, his Uzi at the ready. "All right you perverts, back off!" Bunky yelled, pointing his Uzi with a deadly look in his eyes. They all dropped their clipboards and froze with their hands up.

Muzzim jumped into the control room behind Bunky and Von Halsig floated in behind them both.

"Cover them while I check on Ellie," Bunky said, shouldering his Uzi. He ran over to Ellie and gently took the electrodes off her as fast as he could. He heard her murmur and he put his hand to her

face, feeling its softness. She murmured again and he couldn't resist - he kissed her.

She responded weakly. "Oh Bunkaroo, is that you?"

"Yes Ellie - don't worry, you're safe now."

"Oh Bunkaroo," Ellie said, putting her arms around Bunky's neck as he slipped his arms beneath her and picked her up. She felt light and warm as he held her.

"Let's get out of here," Bunky barked to Muzzim and Von Halsig. Bunky felt like a lion. Strong. Fearsome. He had come of age. And he'd done it without drugs. That wasn't bad for a blonde boy from California. "By the way,"

Bunky said, turning to the frightened men in white lab coats, "just what the hell was Exxon going to do with her in this place? What the hell are all these computers for?"

The men looked at each other. Finally, one spoke up in a German accent. "She ist die perfect woman. Ve were going to clone her."

"Fiends," Bunky said, looking down at beautiful Ellie in his arms. "What were you going to do with her clones?"

The man hesitated. Muzzim cocked his Uzi and pointed it. The man answered. "Die Chairman of die Board saw her at a Dallas Cowboy football game und he decided some clones would make great lobbyists in Congress zat could control die United States in a month."

"You've got to be kidding," Bunky said, holding Ellie tight.

"I'm afraid he's not kidding, my Yankee friend," Muzzim said. "And I'm very sorry to have to do this to you."

"What do you mean?" Bunky asked, turning around to look at Muzzim. Muzzim was holding a golden chain with a tiny golden surfer dangling from the end. "What's that for?" Bunky asked.

"I'm afraid you're going to have to forget, my Yankee friend, forget everything," Muzzim said, waving the golden surfer back and forth. "Prof. Von Halsig - please begin."

"Bunky McPerrigoth, listen to my voice," Von Halsig commanded, wrapping himself in his cape. "You're going home."

"Hey, what is this?" Bunky asked, clutching Ellie tightly. He began to feel funny. Von Halsig's voice was soothing, deep and melodious.

"Bunky, repeat after me," Von Halsig said, "there's no place like Coronado Island, there's no place like Coronado Island..."

"Hey, come on professor," Bunky pleaded. His head was getting heavy and his arms felt weak. Cont. Page 7

HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER VACATION

Responses to Questionnaires distributed to the faculty on: How did you spend your summer vacation?

(Written now because they will be too busy in the fall when the seven remaining members of the faculty will be teaching six classes each).

Professor Mooney: Examining in depth the recent publication on commercial transactions by S. Kaiser (West, 1981). I found it extremely enlightening, particularly the illustrations. My efforts to induce Mr. Kaiser to join the U of O faculty were thwarted by his realization that he could make more money washing dishes at Rennie's.

Professor Baker: Looking for the marketplace of ideas, I tried the U of O Bookstore. There were very few ideas being sold there, although the mystery selection isn't bad.

Professor Lawrence: Summers are often dull for me after the excitement of the spring; my days at school rarely extend beyond 18 hours. Consequently, I offered a summer school class. Reflecting our curriculum's needs for more research opportunities, I taught Exploring Oregon Legislative History in Depth and Microfiche. To my delight all of my work-study students signed up for the class, although it was otherwise ill-subscribed, and we spent 8 glorious weeks in the basement of the library.

Professor Hildreth: I walked from Eugene to Junction City and back. Daily.

Professor Church: In May I suddenly realized that although I have 139 significant

policies for Property, I have only 4 for Criminal Law. I have spent the weeks since correcting this oversight and have found 141 Criminal Law Policies, leaving me only with the worry that there must be six property policies I have so far overlooked.

Professor Sanger: You've got to be kidding.

Professor Lacy: On May 17th I went to Duffy's for soup. On May 18th I went fishing. Caught 3. On May 19th I went to Rennie's for soup. On May 20th... (although

Prof. Lacy was the most responsive member of the faculty to our questionnaire, lack of drugs in the Dissent office forced us into hardcore editing. For those interested in reading the full text, we have arranged that copies will be available from the Distribution Center).

Dean Bell: Although the presentation of a gift from the 3rd year class to the most influential person in the Law School was an excellent idea, and Mrs. A seemed delighted with her silver roach clip, I decided in June that my relaxed administration was not proving effective. In July, I began experimenting with a series of deterrents to the use of illicit substances in the law school. Whips and chains proved ineffective, as did 8 hour lectures (attendance required) from Prof. Platt. It was not until August that I discovered the simple expedient of locking recalcitrant students in the 4th floor of the library. I am happy to be able to report that the problem, and the students are no longer with us.

WOMEN'S LAW FORUM

At a luncheon honoring third year women, the Womens Law Forum gave its annual Ann E. Wood award to Jean Fogarty. The award is given for efforts and achievements on behalf of women. Jean was cited for her outstanding job in the Womens Law Forum this year.

KILL A WATT?

WATT Cont. from P.5

expand regional parks, proposed local takeover of U.S. Urban Parks and invited commercial park concessionaires to exercise more power in the parks.

Walt wants to remove offshore oil and gas drilling regulations on two ocean sanctuaries off California that were created by the Carter administration to protect the last surviving gray whales and the breeding grounds of the sea otter. In a surprise move on April 10, 1981, he reopened four leasing tracts off the California coast for oil exploration; again changing the policy of the environmentalist Carter administration.

Former Interior Secretary Andrus "would hate to see us sacrifice the

Monterey area for the sake of a small amount of crude oil which wouldn't do us much good." Andrus added that the drilling would threaten Indian, commercial and sport fisheries. Any oil spilled in this area will drift north to the Oregon and Washington coasts.

Additionally, the thought of eating shrimp, crab, oysters or salmon with crude oil as a flavor enhancer is enough to cause a serious loss of profits to the fleets of California, Oregon and Washington.

Governor Brown of California questioned the legality, motivation and wisdom of reopening these four lease tracts. The four reopened areas contain only 20% of the estimated oil and gas resource to be found in the total sales areas. "The 194 million barrels of oil estimated to be (recovered from the areas of sale 53) recommended for deletion (those that were reopened) do not balance by any measure the risk to the well-being of citizens of this country." That 194 million barrels of oil would meet America's current oil needs for approximately ten days. In exchange (Watt is) proposing to put some of the nation's most valuable coast at risk for at least 20 years.

Americans looking back from the year 2000 may decide that the only rational people in this decade were the "extreme environmentalists." Watt believes man was intended to subdue and profit from the earth in anticipation of eternal salvation. We all have to fight to save resources for the use and

enjoyment of future generations from a man who wants to open up public lands to exploitation because "God may come at any time."

Warren Westfall
Ellen Mendoza

BUNKY Cont. from P. 6

"Hey Rich," came a sleepy voice, "thanks for the party." Mike Oths crawled out from under the coffee table.

"Party?" Rich asked. His neck was sore.

"Yeah," Mike said, getting wearily to his feet and shaking off some Wheat Thins. He grabbed one and ate it before it fell off. "Bill McCall's going-away party."

"There's no place like Coronado Island," Von Halsig said.

"There's no place like Coronado Island," Bunky repeated, his mind swimming now, unable to feel his body. "There's no place like..."

Rich Perrigo felt his head slide off his hand. He jerked himself awake and looked around his house. It was a mess, he could tell that. There were beer cups and roaches and empty bags of Fritos and Wheat Thins strewn all over. Rain was coming down outside. It looked like morning. He realized he'd slept in his chair.

"Bill's going-away party?" Rich asked, rubbing his sleepy eyes.

"Yeah," Mike said, putting a pinch of Copenhagen next to his half-chewed Wheat Thin, "to celebrate Bill's new job with Exxon."

"You've got to be kidding," Rich said.

"No I'm not," Mike said, "and you should have seen the lobbyist he brought with him. I may try corporate law after all if they're all like her."

"What was her name?" Rich asked, rubbing his head.

"Um, Ellie, I think," Mike said, folding his lower lip around the wad of cracker and tobacco.

"Oh no," Rich said, putting his head in his hands and leaning on his knees. A little golden surfer fell out of his shirt and dangled around his neck. Rich saw it and clutched it in his hands. He started to say something to Mike but he stopped before the words left his lips. He knew nobody would believe him.

DEAR JUSTICE CARDOZO

Dear Justice Cardozo,

As finals time approaches I am once again reminded of an interesting fact I learned as an undergraduate Psychology major. That is that during times of high stress, such as finals, there is an exponential increase in sexual activity among the people experiencing the stress. This always seemed to pose an interesting paradox: during the time people most need and want sex they have the least amount of time to procure and enjoy it. Some people have been able to secure outlets for their hyperactive libidos and function in a state of relative bliss, but others seem to direct this pent up energy into other directions.

There is evidence of this all around our law school. Frustrated males have taken to writing derogatory and infantile articles about women for the student newsletter. The equally frustrated women have responded by abusing their new found political muscle with an attempt at curtailing First Amendment rights. Some law students have found catharsis by forming vigilante groups to rid the law building of pre-literate undergraduates who can't read posted signs. While still others have been seen physically abusing coin-eating vending machines. Some students have internalized this energy as evidenced by no fingernails, significant increase in miles jogged and quiet sobbing.

These observations bring to mind some interesting questions. If television shows can be banned because they foster sex and violence, can law school finals similarly be banned? Also, if this notion of increased libidinous drives becomes codified, how will it effect the principles of attractive nuisance and gratuitous bailment? And finally, does West Publishing have a law school dating service?

Sincerely,

Preparing for Finals

Dear Preparing:

For years law students have tried to ban finals for this very reason. Not only do law students want to make more love before finals but they want to kill more after they're through. One enterprising student took advantage of this phenomenon by producing the movie "Ultimate Vixens at Law School" now playing at Valley River Twin.

The opening shot is of a first year student fondling his/her coffee cup in torts. The action builds with a close-up of a study group sharing the same hornbook. It's all downhill from there. In the last scene 50 students perform unnatural acts with typewriters while taking an LAP final.

In response to your other questions; when we consider the general condition of law students, attractive nuisance does not apply. As for a West dating service; yes, it exists, the law school carries the inexpensive version called bulletin boards.

CONCURRING OPINION. Learned Hand, J.

Dear Prep:

Your observation of the inter-relationship of stress and sex is very much to point, so to speak. You presented a clear analysis of the traditionalist school of thought, but

recently there has been emerging a new theory thrusting into the mainstream. It exposes the insidious attempt of the faculty at this law school, and bigotted capitalists everywhere, to rob people of the fundamental source of personal fulfillment.

The new theory shows that people as biological beings have a limited capacity. We must displace something from our lives to provide room for a new experience. In your present context you must create a space for your new experience at Law School. This is a problem with many individual solutions.

Some people decide to cut back on their eating time, while some cut back on their sleeping, yet very few cut back on the time they spend drinking. Although I don't agree, people who cut back on their sleeping do it on the assumption that the short catnaps in class will compensate for those last Z's. Similarly, people who cut back on their sexual activity feel their experience in school can fulfill that need. It is through the use of descriptive words commonly used in the sexual arena that this misconception arises.

The lack of time syndrome, as it is often referred to, is actually a symptom of a much more serious problem. It is not unlike a bad case of frost-bite where you leave the part of the

body frozen till you escape the harsh environment. You know how much pain there will be in the rewarming and don't want to go through it twice, so you put it off till you are out of the cold.

One effect of codifying these drives would be the furthering of the cause of removing undergraduates from the Law School. In the morning, most law students are lucky if they put their shoes on the right hand when they get dressed. Whereas, undergraduates carefully dress themselves in an attempt to be physically attractive. This leads to a serious distraction of law students from their studying.

Under the principle of attractive nuisance, people who dress attractively could be arrested for being a nuisance. We might lose a couple of law students but in the interest of a stable society, their loss must be accepted.

Finally, West does have a dating service. Their application attempts to frame the likes, dislikes, physical characteristics and needs of individual applicants. They assign you a key number, and you select your prospective date by referring to the corresponding section with the same key heading. I am somewhat surprised that you weren't issued a pamphlet, in your 1st year Legal Research and Writing class, on how to use the West system.

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