

DISSENT

Vol. 6 No. 4

University of Oregon School of Law

February 26, 1979

Doughnut King Investigated

On Feb. 13, a white male encased in a blue trenchcoat appeared in the SBA office. He flashed his FBI identification (who would ever know if it was fake, or for that matter, who would even care?) and asked for one of the officers of the SBA. Deb Ehrman happened to be there and timidly offered to be of assistance (lackey). The agent explained that he was here to investigate good ole' F. Patrick Barry, who upon graduation will be on his way to the Justice Department in Washington D.C. (there's no justice in the world). It appears that Pat had naively admitted membership in that subversive organization Known as the Student Bar Association. Unfortunately Deb had to confess that Pat was a member; hopefully it wont end Pat's dreams of bureaucratic glory. When asked if Pat was any type of officer with the SBA. Deb replied, "Well, I guess he could be called the Doughnut King." The FBI agent hurriedly made a note of this revealing fact and mumbled something to the effect that things hadn't changed so much since he was in law school.

SWINE Returns

This is an attempt to revive a once powerful and cohesive nation-wide campus organization, S.W.I.N.E. (Students Wildly Indignant about Nearly Everything). SWINE was qd moving force back in the late 50's and early 60's and there's no reason why it can't become so again.

What for, you ask? Well here goes. We have all kinds of "one issue" groups on campus. SWINE can put some of these groups together to increase their effectiveness. For example, there is the Young Communist's Revolutionary Army Party (a truly revolting group), the anti-Nuke group, the pro-abortion groups, the save the whales group, etc. One issue groups are a dime a dozen. The nation-wide anti-abortion group has been roundly criticized because they only have one issue. SWINE proposes to combine the campus pro-abortion group with, say, the Save the Whales group. The motto could be "Up with Whales and Down with People." Better yer, the pro-abortion group could combine with the save the seals group. By giving abortions to the seals, they could defeat the hunters' purposes and, of course, if it's morally okay to give abortions to people, it's certainly okay to tive them to seals, right? It makes sense if you think about it.

The anti-Nuke group and the Young Communist's Revolutionary Army Party (Young CRAP's) could be combined to give the pacifist Nukes some punch to their sit-ins. The Young CRAP NUKES, as they would be called, could be very

(cont. p. 2)

Faculty Fraud Exposed

Professors Peter Swan and Peter Ozanne are the same person, a Dissent contributor learned yesterday while eavesdropping at a secret faculty meeting held in Harvey Shulman's garage. Dean Clark announced the startling news as part of his explanation of how the UOIS has adapted its hiring practices to an era of budgetary cutbacks and funding shortages. "We were unable to afford two fulltime professorships for both Torts and Crim Law in the 1st year curriculum," the Dean told a dumbfounded faculty and staff, "so rather than eliminate one position, we chose to hire one instructor and have him teach two courses."

The Dissent has further learned that the man who fills the Swan/Ozanne position is in real life neither man, but in fact a former cattledriver's apprentice named Peter O'Swanne. A cleanshaven man with a full head of hair, O'Swanne dons a full beard and mustache for his role as teacher of Criminal Law, and then replaces them with a flesh colored skullcap and blackrimmed glasses when teaching Torts. Although O'Swanne, like the profs whose roles he assumes, claims to have matriculated at Stanford Law School, he is in fact a graduate of the Stamford School of Plumbing and Bill Collecting in Stamford, Connecticut. "This should clear up a lot of worries 1st year students have had about their professors being disorganized in class and seemingly unaware of the law they're supposed to teach," said the Dean when he learned the news had reached the public.

Redhots Identified

The following persons have been selected as the 1979-80 Oregon Law Review staff:

Editor-in-Chief	Judy Stoel
Executive Editor	Tim Wylder
Managing Editor	Sarah Weaver
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Staff Editor	Helle Rode
Survey Editor	Rodger Saydack
Articles Editors	Derb Carter, Paula Downing, Kathleen O'Brien
Associate Editors	Russel Ando, Mike Axline, Mike Bloom, Ann Bunnenberg, Pat Callahan, Jason Carlile, John Groh, Lloyd Helikson, Jim Klasen, Jim Maguigan, Michael Markham, Helen Rives, Martha Rice & Geoff Willson.

How Do You Look In Black?

Do you:

--- read dissenting opinions of assigned cases when half the class still hasn't bought the casebook?

--- interview for jobs in flowing black robes?

--- have an expensive gavel with your name engraved on it that your Aunt Sophie gave you when you got into law school?

Or:

--- do you just want to give the first-year students a break?

We need JUDGES. Moot Court is now required for first-year students, and upperclassmen and women are needed to judge their oral arguments. You would sit on a panel with a first-year student and either a faculty member or local attorney, and ponder the legal twists of such topics as Search and Seizure, Line-up and Identification Procedures, Sovereign Immunity, Infliction of Emotional Distress, Interference with Employment Contracts, Separate Trials, and Duties of Landlords.

The arguments are scheduled for morning, afternoon, and evening sessions Monday through Saturday from March 27 to April 9. Bench memos will be available beforehand.

If you can help out, please sign on the lists that will be posted.

Student judges are also needed for the Advanced Appellate Advocacy competition in mid-March and for arguments of first-year students participating in competitive rounds in mid-April.



"I don't think we should go up there, especially without a paddle!"

SWINE, cont.

effective as long as the Nukes could keep the slogans to less than six words long in order for the CRAP's to be able to learn them.

By now you're getting the idea of how effective the procedure could be, and besides, it looks ridiculous when you see the current Young CRAP's outside the Bookstore having a (very capitalistic) bake sale.

A second thing SWINE can sponsor is investigative reports such as the following:
PROFESSOR RANDOLPH EXPOSES HIMSELF TO WOMEN

This reporter has discovered that in at least two of Prof. Randolph's classes, a systematic and invidious discrimination policy against female persons (FP's) exists. In Securities Regulation there are only two FP's in a class of more than 22 and in Corporate Reorganizations there is only one FP in a class of 6. Statistics don't lie. SWINE believes that a plot between LARGE BUSINESS INTERESTS and Prof. Randolph is the only reasonable explanation for FP's being systematically excluded from these MALE BASTIONS.

In response to the MALE WORLD's Elvis look alike contest, SWINE is sponsoring a Bella Abzug look alike contest. Candidates will be judged on voice quality (loudness, gratingness, etc.), ability to open mouth so that neither chin nor nose is visible, and candidates will repeat that now famous Abzug saying, "The women's movement is my hussle." Hats are optional.

By now I'm sure all of you are saying, "How do I become a SWINE?" Hey, don't worry,

(cont. p. 4)

Dear Cardozo, J.

Dear Justice Cardozo,

I am in a bizarre situation which I would never have believed possible prior to entering law school. An attorney asked me to research the little known case of In Re Alice N. Eat Me and Drink Me, Inc., in regard to a drug case she was defending. I found the case cite and started to shepardize it in an old 1902 Shepard's I found in a dusty corner of the library. I ran down cites for a long, long time. When I finally stopped long enough to rub my eyes, everyone had gone from the library. Much to my surprise, a white rabbit scurried out from behind one of the desks and ran towards the stairs. It seemed to be muttering to itself. After my initial shock, I ran after the rabbit to try to catch it. I never did catch the darn thing but ever since that time I have been having other experiences that seem very out of the ordinary. I seem to have lost touch with reality to a large degree. I can't even locate the attorney who asked me to do this crazy research! Can you help me?

Bewildered

Dear Bewildered,

You are old enough to know that Reality, like Happy Endings, is hard to come by. One day after graduation you may wake up and rub your eyes wondering if all those creatures were real.

Like the Catipillar who hit you with his Socratic method on the first day of class, "Who are you?"

Or that third year student with the che-shire grin who was your peer counselor. "But I don't want to go among mad people," you insisted. "Oh, you can't help that," he smiled, "We're all mad here."

How about the time you denied you stole the tarts, but Harvey hollered anyway, "Off with his head! Off with his head!"

As the months passed it got curioser and curiouser, each class being taught by either Tweedle Dum or Tweedle Dee. Our il-

(cont. p.3)

lustrious president, Tom Carter, who seemed at first like the White Knight, turned out to be Humpty Dumpty. When his political shell shattered, not even Mike Stoned could put it back together again.

And when you went to the lounge you discovered rabbits and field mice gabbing incessantly, reading something called "The Daily Emerald." There was the Bagel Baroness, the Doughnut Duke, and the Coffee Czarina who constantly looked at her watch and proclaimed, "I'm late! I'm late!" or "Clean up, you slobs!" And when you failed to put in a dime for your cup of coffee she screamed "Off with his head!"

You may be bewildered and confused, but at least your dreaming is done between gentle brown walls instead of in Legal Professions, and your snoring is drowned out by the buzzing of florescent lights and the sounds of air conditioners which have an uncanny sense of timing.

Yes, Bewildered, one day you will finish your crazy research and face the real world.

One day you will speak of cabbages and kings to a jury composed of walruses and carpenters. One day a judge with a cheshire grin may be playing for keeps as he points to your client and says, "Off with his head!"

Dear Justice Cardozo,
Though shouting, "Fire," in a crowded theatre is not protected under the First Amendment, how about shouting, "Focus," in a crowded firehouse?

Perplexed in Con Law
Dear Perplexed,
Since the only time a firehouse is crowded is during election day, shouting "Focus" would be most appropriate.

Because it takes time to research complex legal issues (as some of you may know), the Justice requests that repeliants and despondents submit their briefs at least four days before the Dissent deadline if they are to be published in that issue.

EDITORIAL

A call to arms. First year students, where are you? Slipped into mediocrity? Boredom? Impotence? Redhotism? We haven't heard from the Section B Carbolic Smoke Ball Bombers even once this term! What are you people doing, anyway; Studying? You're sorely neglecting your First Year Entertainment Requirement. You're setting a sad example in the face of the brilliant accomplishments of past first year classes. What accomplishments, you ask? Perhaps you need an example. Hmm, let's see, lemme think. Hey, don't rush me. It's hard work, thinking. I never do it often enough to really get proficient at it. Just gimme some time... I've got it - Backrow Bingo.

Back in the good old days when we were suffering through Babs Caulfield's Criminal Boredom & Procedure class, back in the good old days when we still had "Black Bart" DeLacy with us, we rose to the occasion, we answered the call. Although painstakingly developed through trial (no pun intended) and error, the rules to Backrow Bingo were deceptively simple. A list of the most vocal redhots in the class was compiled. These names were then randomly inserted into a 5 x 5 grid. Some, of course, warranted double appearances for one reason or another: Wendell "How the hell should I know" Kusnerus, Ron "What if" Keys, and Tom "I don't quite agree" Wilson. You were also given four "wild card" spots for those rare occasions when the timid volunteer or were nailed. The center spot was yourself. Whenever an individual or "wild card" spoke up in

class, you got to mark off that spot if it was on your card. Once you got five in a row (vertically, horizontally or diagonally) then you were eligible for the win. Eligible, repeat eligible. In order to win, once you were eligible you had to raise your hand (ohmygod) and make a comment in class. The catch? Somewhere in that comment you had to utter the word "Bingo." Not as easy as it sounds. However, the imaginative were still up to the call. There was John Butterfield's comment on the Russian Roulette case where the guy put the gun to his head and bingo, his brains were all over the ceiling. Or my immortal discourse which rambled on for four minutes (content zero) before I made an impossible analogy between the case at hand and Church Bingo. That one not only brought a standing ovation from the front row of the class, but alas also spelled the Beginning of the End for Backrow Bingo in Babs' class. The concept quickly spread to Peggy Radin's Prosperity class and the second & third year students even introduced their own bastardized version, Turkey Bingo, in Mooney's T.V. Commercial Law class. Unfortunately, Babs finally caught wind of it when a student said to her, "You know they're playing bingo in your class, don't you?" Although we never discovered the true identity of this fink, her existence has been documented and we of the Backrow rued the exposure. Caulfield never once called upon an individual from the Backrow for the rest of the semester, and some suffered accordingly. More that once I heard Bart mutter under his breath, "Goddamit Babs, I have a legitimate question! I'm confused!" To no avail. Bart also failed to understand Property from the Pumpkin, but now he's back in town appraising real estate for Ben Franklin. Perhaps there's a moral or a lesson to be learned there. Anyway, Backrow Bingo died a natural death like hula hoops, nehru jackets and streaking; although it has threatened reincarnation this year in Harv's Right & Wrong class for the same reasons it was spawned in Criminal Boredom.

Well, that's it kids. See if you can come up with something to match that one by May and make us proud of you.

Mike Stone

The Dissent is the school newspaper of
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University of Oregon School of Law.
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Meier, and the usual contingent
of anonymous cowards.
Special Ashland
Correspondent. . Brian Doerter

SWINE, cont.

most of you are practicing SWINE already. This simple test will tell you what degree of SWINE you are:

1. Do I take myself seriously?
2. Am I willing to spend a few minutes a day to save the world?
3. Do I physically recoil when Prof. Titus reads the Bible?
4. Do I believe any of the Canons of Ethics?
5. Would I reveal a clients confidences to collect my fee?

If you answered yes to at least 4 of these questions then believe me you're SWINE material and if you're a third year student

and answered yes to all of the questions then you can cut out the questionarre and send it to Salem in lieu of taking the Bar Exam. (Fool if you answered 4 yes, then 5 had to be no. See DR 4-101(c)(4))

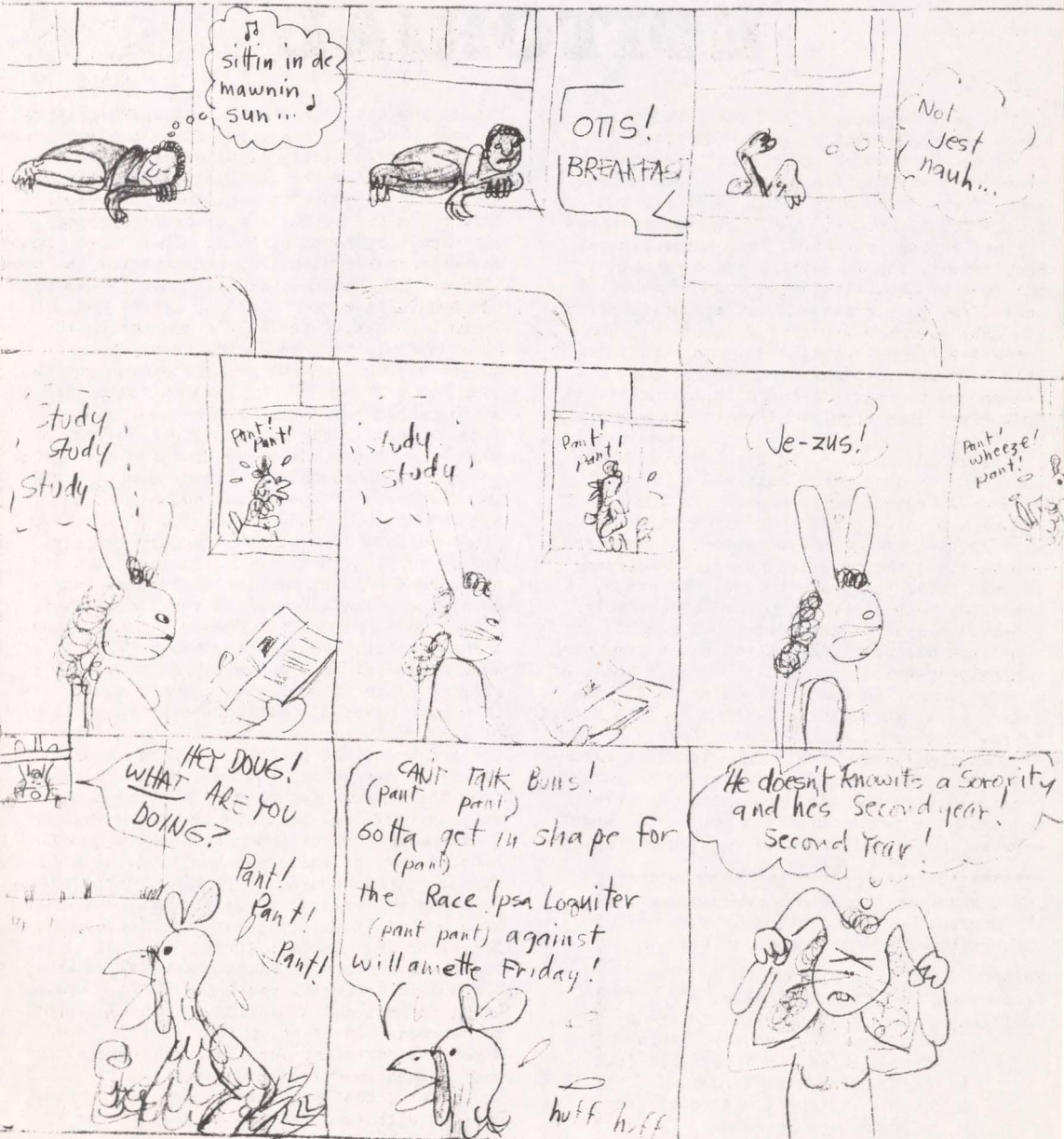
I know that a lot of you out there are SWINE. Some of you may be "closet" SWINE, but any kind of SWINE is our kind of SWINE.

We need your help and ideas. What other "one issue" groups can we consolidate to make more effective? Are there other SEXISTS or RACISTS among us? What else can we all get WILDLY INDIGNANT about? Leave your comments in the SBA office addressed to SWINE.



The Adventures of BUINS

At 4:00 PM!



The Prez Sez

Page 2

The Student Bar Association Standing Committee on Elections and Nominations has set Tuesday, March 13 for the annual SBA elections. A run-off, if necessary, will be conducted on Thursday, March 15. The following positions will be open:

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

BUSINESS OFFICER

3RD YEAR CLASS REPRESENTATIVES (2)

2ND YEAR CLASS REPRESENTATIVES (3)

Any first or second year student is eligible for any officer position. Only first year students may run for 2nd year representative. Similarly, only second year students are eligible for 3rd year representative positions.

The ballot is self-nominating. A student interested in placing his or her name on a ballot for any office does so by obtaining the signatures of fifteen (15) law students (representative candidates must obtain signatures of students in their respective class). The petition should contain language similar to the following: "THE UNDERSIGNED LAW STUDENTS HEREBY NOMINATE _____ FOR ELECTION TO THE POSITION OF _____ OF THE STUDENT BAR ASSOCIATION."

Each candidate for office should sign his or her petition. It is recommended that a person gather at least 20 signatures to ensure 15 valid names. Completed petitions should be submitted to Tom Carter, SBA President, either in person or by placing the petition in his mailbox in the SBA office. Please, for your protection, photocopy the petition and turn in only the original.

Each candidate may submit a candidate's statement not to exceed 250 words for publication in a Dissent that will be printed the week before the election. In addition, each candidate may attend a Candidate's Forum and address those in attendance. Candidates are urged to pick up a copy of the SBA Constitution from Room 117 and talk with respective office holders to determine office duties and responsibilities.

The following schedule applies to all candidates for all offices:

FRIDAY, MARCH 2: NOMINATING PETITIONS AND 250 WORD STATEMENT DUE IN SBA OFFICE BY 5:00 P.M.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7: DISSENT STATEMENTS PUBLISHED

THURSDAY, MARCH 8: CANDIDATES FORUM IN ROOM 125 AT 12:30 P.M.

TUESDAY, MARCH 13: GENERAL ELECTION, POLLS OPEN FROM 9:00 TO 3:00

THURSDAY, MARCH 15: RUN-OFF ELECTION (IF NECESSARY), POLLS OPEN FROM 9:00 TO 3:00

Tom Carter

Viscious Rumor Dept.: The Administration is negotiating with Harvard for the acquisition of Irving Younger in exchange for an undisclosed amount of cash, three first round draft picks, and a minor league player. When asked about the proposed trade, Dean Clark commented, "I know this guy just got here, but he's just too short."



Environmental Clinic v. U.S.C.G.

Two intrepid members of the Environmental Clinic (Kurt Burkholder and Mike Axline) and one intrepid professor (John "NEPA" Bonine) sallied forth into the wastelands of Idaho on February 1st and 2nd to do battle with (of all things) the U.S. Coast Guard. That's right, the Coast Guard. Seems the protectors of our watery national boundaries wanted to extend their jurisdiction by raising the Clearwater Memorial Bridge in Lewiston, Idaho to permit barge traffic up the Clearwater River.

The original reason for raising the bridge was to allow barges to service Potlatch Corp. upriver about a mile. When Potlatch said they wouldn't use the barges even if the bridge was raised, do you think that stopped the C.G.? Of course not. A little known statute, allowing absolute discretion in C.G. administrative decisions (see 1313 USC at πr^2) allowed the C.G. to proceed with absolutely no showing of need for the project.

Our ragtag force from the Clinic was flown to Lewiston (courtesy of the National Wildlife Federation, who provides funds for the Clinic and whose members love to fish for steelhead on the Clearwater) where they were wine and dined by the citizens of Lewiston before entering the arena (in this case, the City Hall).

Although the C.G. had flown in five heavies from Washington D.C., from the beginning it was nolo contendere. After the C.G. refused to answer questions (they opened up the meeting with questions and answers, but apparently the file with the answers got left in D.C.), they were buried under an avalanche of procedural and substantive legal deficiencies they had created in trying to raise the bridge, including violations of NEPA, the Federal Transportation Act, the Truman-Hobbs Act, the Wildlife Protection Act and innumerable rules of etiquette.

Over 50 pages of closely reasoned analysis, prepared by the entire Clinic (including Bob Lowry, Mike Leeds, Brian Durrel, etc.) were fired into the whites of C.G. eyes. This, in addition to the laser beam of righteous indignation wielded

(cont. p 7)

No Nuke News

STATES' RIGHTS v. RADIOACTIVE GARBAGE

In the next 3 months Congress will decide whether or not the feds have the right to force your state to accept a national radioactive garbage dump. There is strong pressure from the nuclear industry on the feds to "solve" the radiation disposal problem by quickly choosing a "temporary" permanent waste disposal site. At present, states do not have much legal power to say "no". The Senate will vote on this issue sometime in Feb.

McGovern has sponsored a bill that would provide states with the clear legal authority to tell the feds where to go. The McGovern Amendment would require the feds to notify a state when exploration for a waste dump site is planned. The governor of the lucky state may then appoint a commission of federal and state officials, and members of the public—such as Kelly Woods—to review the available technical, engineering, and environmental info on the proposed site. The commission or the state legislature would then approve or disapprove of the site.

You, the reader, should urge your Senators and Representatives to support the McGovern Amendment on nuclear waste. Write them a letter as soon as you finish reading the Dissent. The zip code of the Senate Office Building is 20510, and the House Office Building zip is 20515.

EQUAL JUSTICE FOR ALL?

For committing exactly the same crime on exactly the same day at exactly the same location one affinity group got a sentence of 30 days -15 suspended- with the option of working off the jail time by doing public service alternative service at the rate of 15 hours service for every day of jail time, 3 years probation and a \$250 fine; while another affinity group got 10 days in jail, 20 if a repeater and a \$250 fine with no probation. All of you out there in Dissentland (as opposed to the real world) who thought that sentences were to bear some relationship to culpability are sadly mistaken. Sentences are actually based on random number tables- the well known "irrational basis" test.

Fred's Believe it or Don't

The Department of Energy has announced that some of the motor homes you may have seen on New Mexico highways may not be carrying vacationing families, as you may have thought. Instead, they may be carrying heavily guarded nuclear shipments to and from Sandia Laboratories in Albuquerque and other defense and energy sites. It is indeed humbling to know that World War III may be caused by the contents of a Winnebago. (N.Y. Times, 9/4/78)

SENTENCES REDUCED AT DEVIL'S CANYON

-a judge's remarkable change-

"...I sometimes forget that having the power to be a judge also requires that I use that power in a wise and careful manner. I don't think I have in this case...in perhaps a more calm reflection I realized that I was really gathered up as a judge in the emotions of the main trial..."

Although the judge said he still didn't believe in non-violent civil disobedience as a tactic, he did reduce the sentences of the Diablo Canyon nuclear power plant occupiers from 90 days and \$400 to 15 days and \$300 for those who plead guilty. Others will presumably get a jury trial sometime. These people all committed the same 'crime' as the Trojan occupiers - attempting to make people aware of impending nuclear disaster. [Diablo Canyon is only 10 miles from a large offshore earthquake fault, and is not far from the San Andreas fault]

FLASH!! FRED GETS SOMETHING DONE!!

The well known law school procrastinator Fred Harris has actually completed his alternative service for his occupancy of the Trojan plant in November, 1977. Don't get me wrong, folks, the trial didn't take place until June, 1978 - I only procrastinated for 6 months. I worked off my \$155 fine with 30 hours of various activities for the Columbia Environmental Council. Most of the time was spent establishing a local monitoring program that will, hopefully, prevent 2, 4, 5-T herbicidal assaults on the population of Columbia County. A possible 30 days are still suspended over the kid, with another year and a half probation, oh well.

LANE COUNTY TRANSPORTATION ORDINANCE WORKSHOP

February 26, in Harris Hall, the Lane County Commissioners will present a multimedia nuclear transportation ordinance workshop at which all sides will fight it out with expert testimony, not so expert testimony, inane testimony, sleazy pro nuke movies, lies, truths, 1/2 truths, 1/4 truths and so on. The good people will present Richard Pollock, of Nader's 'Critical Mass' anti-nuke organization. Tensions will run high. Harsh words will be spoken. We may find out how "born again" county commissioners feel about nuclear power. ~~And so on~~ And so on. Your local political commentator predicts that the decision will be put off until some more indefinite proposal surfaces. I'm not sure if refreshments will be served, but I'm pretty sure it will be entertaining.

AUNTIE NUKE WANTS YOU!!

By the time you read this, it will be too late to attend the latest Trojan Decommissioning Alliance benefit at the WOW Hall, Feb. 18th. Seafood Mama, Howling Gael, Dr. Atomic's travelling medicine show and lending library, Greg Field and Janne Underriner will have provided some more great entertainment.

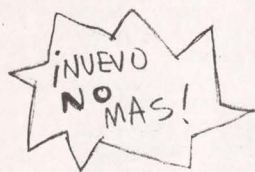
Quote of the Week: When asked as to the existence and content of the dissent to a U.S. Supreme Court opinion, "I have studied the majority opinion and did not really consider the dissent. Basically I do not see much use in dissents. Dissents are nice if history proves you right because then you become another Oliver Wendell Holmes. Otherwise, all you are doing is killing a lot of trees and wasting other people's time." Prof. Donald Brodiebob, Admin. Law, Feb. 17

"NEPA" John & Co.

by the citizens of Lewiston, proved too much for the clipper skippers from the East of the Mississippi, and they beat a hasty retreat.

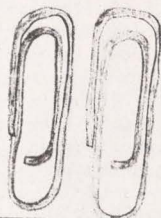
This is not to say the battle is over. The C.G. is mulling it all over while they lick their wounds, safe in the nation's capitol. But if they try a return engagement, they can be assured that the Environmental Clinic, the National Wildlife Federation, and even the State of Idaho will be there at the border to keep the Clearwater free from barging, dredging, and chemical spills until hell freezes over.

Quote of the Week: Greta, when asked why she went back to John, "Beats me....."



The Adventures of BUN S

AT LAW SKUL!



THE STORY I REALLY LIKED

FINALS WEEK THIS GUY CAME TO CLASS WITH HIS CONCERTINA AND SAID...

Hi, I'd like to play this song I calls "The I gots de Law Skul Wimmens Blues"



Ever since I comed to Lawskul I gots no stories to tell
Ever time I maked a pass de wimmens tells me 'go to hell'



Oh woah -
I gots de Lawskul Wimmens Blues

Oh woah -
dontchaknow I paid mah dues



Ever time I comed up closer Lawskul wimmens always ast, Hey - wait a minute Eyore
Are you a donkey or an Ass?



Oh woah -
I gots de Lawskul Wimmens Blues
Oh woah -
Dontchaknow I aint got no dues

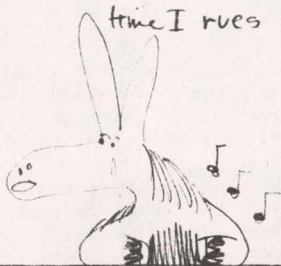


Oh whys dey so unfriendly?
I jes don' understand
why I has to go home alone at nite
An wear creases in mah hand?



Oh woah -
I gots dem Lawskul wimmens Blues

oh woah -
Dontchaknow all this wasted time I rves



well I listen all you young mens
Listen what I say-ed
Stay way from Eugene Lawskul
If you ever wanna get lay-ed



Oh woah -
I gots de Lawskul Wimmens Blues

Oh woah -
Dontchaknow I gots to spread de news
Oh woah -
Dontchaknow somehow I allways lose
Oh woah -

Dontchaknow I'd love a bit of ewes
Oh woah -
Dontchaknow I'd love to hear some news
Oh woah -
I gots dem Lawskul Wimmens Blues!

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BLVING DUCK selford of selfgoc

"The I gots de Lawskul Wimmens Blues" also Jan '78
more of the Same MUSIC CO. INC.

Need a JOB? Call E-Z Resume

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Are you having trouble landing that first big job now that you're nearing graduation from law school? Well, you're not alone. The world is literally filled with semi-qualified, socially imbalanced, unemployed lawyers like yourself. That's why E-Z Resume Service Inc. wants to help you put your "best foot forward" and give you a fighting chance out there in the real world.

Let's face it, you were a loser when you entered law school and you're still a loser now that you're getting out. But, here at E-Z Resume, we make a business of taking disgusting misfits like yourself and getting them jobs. How do we do it? Well, we learned a long time ago that only the best qualified law graduates get jobs, so we "alter" the credentials of our clients "just a bit" in order to made them more appealing. For example, say you're a mediocre student from a mediocre school like Oregon. You're virtually guaranteed employment, right? Wrong! Our specially trained experts will review your case until we find a more "acceptable" background for your resume. You say, "Hey, I heard about a place called Columbia once." "Bingo", you're a Columbia graduate. As for grades, the sky is the limit. We'll have you receiving awards you don't even know how to pronounce. Remember, ethics were fine in school, but this is reality and you need a job! Ethics are a luxury enjoyed by law professors, they already have jobs.

Yes, you'll be smiling on your way to interviews as you pass all those "red hots" who slaved away for three years while you played hearts. Only you will know the secret to your success, and all you have to give us in return is 50% of your life time income. (This should amount to only \$25.36 for 1979 graduates.)

Sounds so simple, you're surprised you didn't think of it yourself right? Well you were foolish enough to go to law school so don't feel too bad. Just let E-Z Resume "take command" and your job hunting troubles are over. After all, we're all lawyers who couldn't get jobs ourselves, so we've had to learn the hard way. But don't take our word for it, read what some of our satisfied customers have to say....

R. J. Mooney, U of O Law School, Professor: "After graduating from the YMCA Night Law School, I didn't think I'd have a chance of getting a 'real' job. Boy, was I wrong! E-Z Resume had me graduating from one of those fancy pants, hotshot law schools back East and before I knew it I was teaching law school. Thanks E-Z Resume."

E. Baker, U of O Law School, Professor: "My friends all laughed when I said I wanted to be a lawyer after dropping out of school in the sixth grade. But that was before I heard about E-Z Resume. They gave me all kind of neat honors like 'Maxi Cum Laude' and 'Order of the Res Judicata.' It wasn't long before I had a swell job teaching in Oregon. Everyone likes me and it's dry

and warm inside the place I work. I recommend E-Z Resume to all my friends."

M. Stone, Part-time Law student, Oregon: "Sure, I dinked around in law school, but so did everyone else, I just didn't get caught. As a result, my G.P.A. was so low I would have been lucky to get a job cleaning toilets at Legal Aide. (I know, I tried.) After finding out about E-Z Resume I gained some self respect and got that job at Legal Aide. E-Z Resume saved my life!"

PLUS --- as an extra bonus, if you act now, we'll throw in a copy of our handbook, "How To Keep From Blowing It All During The Interview."

Packed full of sample questions and answers, this invaluable aide may keep you from revealing just how stupid you really are.

For Example:

- 1) When an interviewer asks: "Why don't you have transcripts?"

Respond with:

- A) "My dog ate them."
- B) "The registrar's office was closed for three years"
- C) "I'm not sure what you mean."

Don't respond: "I haven't had time to make them up yet."

- 2) When an interviewer asks: "Why is your writing sample written on dirty kleenex?"

Respond with:

- A) "Because no clean kleenex was handy."
- B) "I like to be spontaneous."
- C) "I'm into recycling."

Don't respond: "My legal writing professor said that's all my writing deserves."

- 3) When an interviewer asks: "How can a person with a 4.0 GPA from Harvard Law School act like such a moron?"

Respond with:

- A) "I was given an accidental pre-frontal lobotomy day before yesterday."
- B) "I thought 4.0 was the number of credit hours I was taking."
- C) "I'm on drugs."

Don't respond: "I am a moron."

The handbook includes personal grooming tips like how to match socks and wash hair. Truly an invaluable aide for getting that first job. Send for yours now!

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E-Z Malpractice Defense

By Ron Grensky

ANSWER KEY TO SECTION B CIVIL PRO MAKEUP

six feet underground, reading between the lines, he's beside himself, split level, downtown, tri-cycle, I understand, paradise, man overboard, three degrees below zero, crossroad, neon light, mind over matter, long underwear, circles under the eyes, life after death, touchdown, backward glance or glance backwards, high chair or chair lift. [The last two answers were to trick questions - the correct answer was whichever one you did not put down.]