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SNOOLLOW

The Best School Ever School of Law

Volume 42, Issue 7

April 1, 2007

NEW LAW SCHOOL PARKING STRUCTURE APPROVED!!!

Students' Prayers Finally Answered; Rushed Building Schedule Will Have Structure Completed By Next Year

by Jared D. Ackley, *editor-in-chief*

With a nearly-unanimous vote of 7-1, the USD Planning and Projects Commission voted to accept the Campus Parking Committee's decision to build a new parking structure between Warren Hall and the LRC. The news is sure to be greeted with spontaneous beer keggers and dancing in the streets as commuting law students rejoice to the answer of their collective prayers. The decision was made in the wake of two concurring events: a year-long futile attempt to get students to ride trams from the West Parking Structure and an anonymous donation rumored to have been initiated by none other than Donald J. Trump, famed real estate mogul and television personality.

The blessed parking structure, tentatively called "More Parking" after the school's original namesake St. Thomas More (though the name is certainly subject to change if the Trump rumors hold true) will be an oasis of space and luxury. The structure will stand over 5 stories tall and will feature an approximate capacity of about 2,500 cars. Although construction on such a project usually takes two years or more, the project is being fast-tracked.

Margot Nuclear, a longtime committee member who claims to be a longstanding commuter-student advocate said, "we had a number of student complaints about the parking situation. We finally got approval for the \$35 million dollar project after dismissing an earlier idea that called for a Disneyland-like monorail to run in a loop from the law school to West Parking." The project is being funded by a mandatory parking ticket quota increase and a 38.2% tuition increase for law students.



Rendering of More Parking, named after the patron saint of lawyers, Thomas More. The five story structure will house underground raquetball courts, study rooms, an In N' Out Burger, and will feature a park on the top.

Upon hearing the news, one 2L who wishes to remain anonymous, was seen skipping around the current law school parking lot with a formerly menacing yellow cone on his head. In place of the normal "Reserved for Guest Speaker from 10:00 - 5:00," the future lawyer had written "reserved for me, bitches!" directly onto the plastic above his brow. Later, the student considered the future impact his action might have on a potential political career and begged onlookers to erase all cell phone photos they might have taken. Another student spontaneously broke out crying when she heard the news, and another was so moved that she declared she would do all her reading for the rest of the semester.

The real kicker? The parking lot will be limited to law students only.

For "More," please see Parking Extravaganza, on page 3

One Great Conspiracy

by Brennan S. Kahn, *staff writer*

Anna Nicole Smith is dead. Just another news story? That's what the media would have you believe. Smith's death, Britney Spears' shaved head, the death of Saddam Hussein, and, most importantly, the upcoming 2008 election are all related. Too far fetched you might say? If only that was true.

Saddam Hussein was captured and punished under the Presidency of George W. Bush. Bush was Governor of Texas during millionaire J. Howard Marshall's last years living in Texas. Marshall was married to Anna Nicole Smith. Anna Nicole Smith was Please see Conspiracy, on page 4

USD Uses Aruba to Track The Most Important SBA Music. Other Online Pursuits Election...Ever

by Tiffany Keith, *staff writer*

Investigative reporting has revealed the true intent behind the school's use of Aruba Networks, the purported internet security wall that requires users to log-in from their computer to use the school's network. In reality, Aruba - the subsidiary of an off-shore bank and tax haven on the Caribbean island of the same name (<http://www.escapeartist.com/taxhavens/taxhavens.htm>), monitors a whole lot more than security! This program provides the school with access to all the information stored on any computer that logs into the system.

The information that can be tracked once users are logged in is infinite, including bank accounts, passwords typed into your keyboard, music "sharing," viewing and downloading of "artistic" nudes, and law school transfer applications.

Molly Triangle, originally from Bermuda and the current deputy assistant director of alumni relations, notes that since the network went online, they have already Please see Aruba, on page 4

by Gregory Smith, *staff writer*

SBA elections were recently held, as anyone who wandered through the Writs in early March could tell you. A whopping 15.78% of the student body voted, and only 69.41% of them were tricked into doing so. Said an average student, "I really don't give a shit, I thought Westlaw was giving out free pizza again."

Unsurprisingly, legitimate ideas took a back seat to free candy and who-was-in-whose section 1L year. Platforms included such gems as constructing gun turrets to keep undergrads out of the parking lot, hiring more hot female professors, and taking finals via Blackberry. Emma Matsen, President of her 5th grade class at nearby San Diego Elementary School, was brought in to oversee the proceedings. "When I ran for Class President, I wasn't allowed to give out free food. I stood in front of my grade and gave a speech about my ideas. I promised to try to get students an extra 10 minutes of recess and fewer spelling tests." Unfortunately, our SBA candidates lack Please see Most Important, on page 4

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Our mission is to provide fake news, information, analysis and commentary to the students, faculty and staff of the Best Law School Ever, School of Law, and to the general legal community of America's Finest City. We believe that journalistic lampooning is the soundest foundation for humor. We strive to be funny, and in that spirit, will not hold a grudge if you decide to trash this portion of the paper along with the rest of your mailfolder announcements.

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Upside down Motions welcomes all spoof letters, guest satires, valid complaints and general lampoonery. Too bad you missed out on writing for this historic issue. Don't worry though, there's always next year.

DISCLAIMER

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APRIL FOOL'S ISSUE DISCLAIMER

The reasonable person would know this issue of Motions is an April Fool's Issue and its content is meant to be taken as a spoof, lampoon, or tongue-in-cheek satire and is not meant to be a credible source of factual information. Basically, don't take this issue seriously!

ABA Eliminates Bar Exam: Long Sleeves, Pants: No Licensing Requirements Longer Allowed in Exams

by Brennan S. Kahn, *staff writer*

San Diego, CA – The American Bar Association (ABA) secretly plans to announce that the Bar Exam was eliminated on April 15, 2007. Due to increasing costs, escalating passing rates, and the decreasing success rates of malpractice suits against attorneys, the ABA decided the exam was no longer needed.

This decision is the fruition of a two year process, exacerbated by the increase in demand of lawyers and the even greater increase of amount of students studying law around the country at non-accredited law schools.

Rumors have circulated for quite some time that the ABA was planning such a move. Most in the profession, especially law school academics and proponents of professional responsibility, waived them off as absurd speculation.

One anonymous University of San Diego (USD) professor was quoted as saying, "Forget about professional ethics, not one of my students is capable of practicing law ever, no less straight out of law school. I'd fail them all if I could. The ABA knows this. There is no circumstance in which the ABA would ever eliminate the Bar Examination."

With no official word, the reasons behind the decision are still unknown. When asked for a valid reason, a source deep within the ABA, who asked to remain anonymous, said, "We just don't have enough resources. Too many people want to take the Bar. Too many states and too many different standards. It just wasn't profitable any more to supply the tests."

When asked about how this would affect the average lawyer's competency and the public faith in capable legal representation, the source replied, "No one wins malpractice suits anymore anyways. We have made it so hard to file a formal complaint with the Bar that no one bothers anymore. Even if they did, they give up due to the lengthy and arbitrary process we have created to dissuade such complaints. In any case, hey, it's not the ABA being sued. Attorneys can handle it."

In contrast to those entrenched within the legal profession for most of their lives, the fresh legal blood of the United States of America seems to react positively to this news. Greg Saybolt, 2L, stated, "I wasn't taking the bar seriously anyways. I wasn't even going to study. If I can't learn it from Chuck Norris, is it really worth my time?"

Another 2L, Sam Goble, stated, "I've been faking and getting by on objective tests my whole life. The SAT, the LSAT, and I was planning on the Bar. Without the bar, it's just one less situation where I have to memorize lots of

Please see No More Bar, on page 4

by Tiffany Keith, *staff writer*

Beginning with the spring 2007 final exam period, students will no longer be allowed to wear long sleeves into test rooms. The law school administration made the proclamation in its ever-vigilant efforts to make sure that testing conditions are as fair as possible and that cheaters have nothing up their sleeves. Now banned in test rooms: long sleeve shirts, long skirts, hoodies, and turtlenecks. "Basically," said the Dean, "at least 75% of a person's limbs must be showing. If we can't see above your knees, then you can't take that Discrimination and the Law Exam." Items still allowed: short skirts and low v-necks for women (or men) and 1980's basketball shorts for guys.

Although it is likely that there will be an increase in theft due to "banned" articles of clothing being left unattended, one proctor responded, "the honor code before skirts." Another proctor quipped, "don't worry, students will be able to put extra clothing in the head

Please see Short Sleeves, on page 3

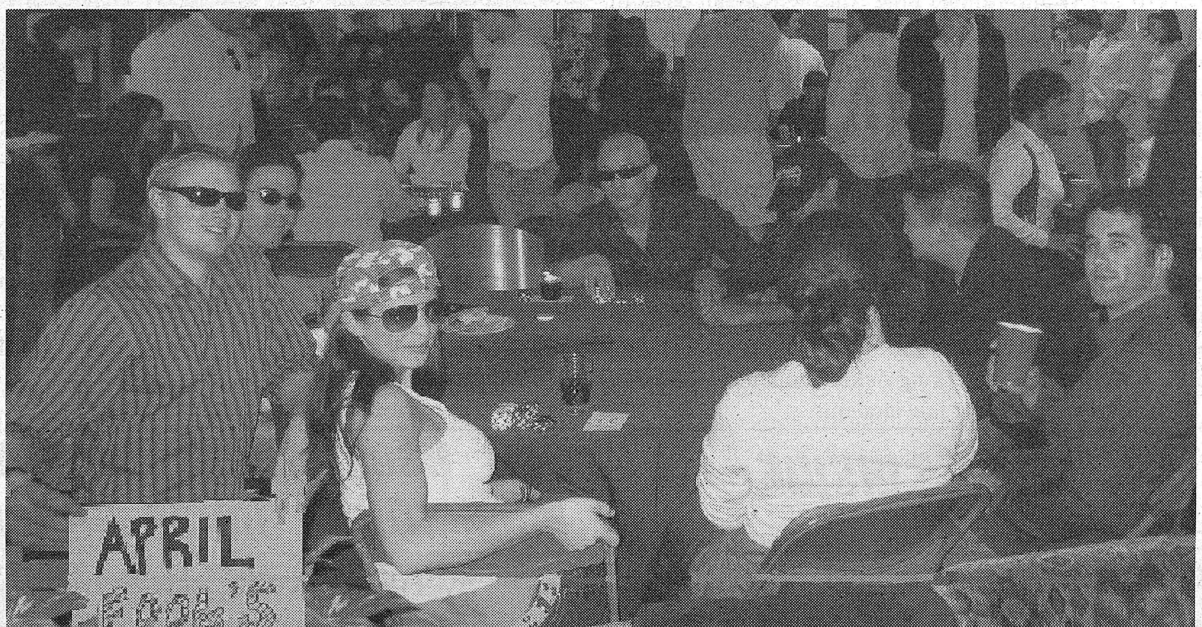
LRC Trash Can Survey

by JD Ackley, *staff writer*

Investigative reporting at its finest. Ever sit down at a carrel in the LRC and glance in the trash can behind you to see something unusual, disgusting, or alive – even before the ban on snacks and drinks was lifted? Well, the *Motions* staff has decided to partake in some investigative reporting and has bribed the cleaning crew to help us keep a tally of the refuse of the legal community here at USD Law. You will be shocked with the findings.

1. Dirty syringes. To be fair to our law students, these were reportedly found in one trash can and Robert Downey, Jr. was seen walking out of the library at around the same time, apparently looking for a new attorney.
2. Old copies of *Motions*. Okay, come on guys. They can be used as emergency umbrellas since most San Diegans don't carry real umbrellas! They also look good framed and it's real easy to get on the front cover if you send in a photo! (*Editor's note: We were real tempted to just put a photo spread on the front of this issue. No, not of Gisele Bündchen, she's busy with Tom – of the Motions staff of course.*)
3. Shoes. Yeah, I know. Weird.

Please see Trash, on page 4



Start your eggs-tra special spring break off right by having a poker tournament with your sectionmates. Find out more below (sign not included). *Disclaimer: You will not, in fact, learn how to have a spring poker tournament in the article below.*

Hold On To Your Huevos. Let's Get Crackin'

by Rosario Santoyo, *staff writer*

Yes, it's time for the resurrection...the resurrection of your social life that is! With Spring Break just around the corner, many of us are bogged down by the question of whether to study or relax with the rest of young America. Here's how to make your Spring Break Eggs-tra special and do both. Expand your *intellectus* whilst your *corpus* takes in the sun's rays.

At the beach, to help your text book blend in with the serene surroundings, bedazzle it or use a little glitter to "jazz it up." Maybe you will want to divide it by subject. Environmental Law is emerald-studded while Con Law II

is the good old red, white and blue.

If you're not into crafting, look into newly available pocket-sized case books. Yes indeed, from the makers of the pocket-sized Bible comes a textbook so small that it can conveniently be tucked into your Speedo! If you plan on swimming, just put it in a zip-lock bag first. You'll get mental, as well as physical enhancement. Whip it out while on your surf board waiting for the next wave. Keep another copy in your glove compartment. For the ultimate multi-tasker, read at stop lights or while stuck in

Please see Spring Break, on page 4

SPECIAL FEATURE: PARKING EXTRAVAGANZA (IS THERE REALLY ANY OTHER STORY?)

BREAKING NEWS: Parking Spot Found on Campus

Stunned 2L exclaims, "I can't believe it happened to me!!"

by Megan Bartkowski, *staff writer*

Sources have confirmed that a law student actually found a parking space near Warren Hall today. The 2L, Olie Holmes, had just arrived on campus at 8:30 a.m., hoping to find parking before the start of his 10 a.m. Evidence class, when he noticed a strange open space with two white lines on the edges. "I had heard of open parking spaces near Warren Hall before, but I never thought I would actually witness one myself," Holmes described. "I kept blinking to make sure there wasn't a cone. When I realized it was actually a real parking space I kind of froze for a little bit. But then I managed to maneuver my Winnebago into the spot."

By then, several other law students who witnessed the event had surrounded Holmes' car. "I was afraid to get out of the car," Holmes explained. Eventually the students, mostly 1L's in a trance, wandered off, and Holmes was able to exit his car.

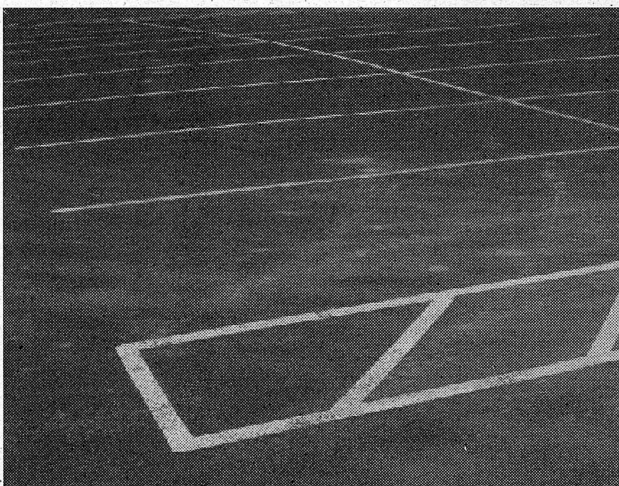
Experts credited Holmes' discovery with the fact that the parking space was partly obscured from view, as it was located between a super size Hummer and a fully loaded Chevy Tahoe. Just spotting the parking space required a sharp eye, explained Moe Shmo, a parking office expert.

In fact, getting out of his car after parking it was quite a challenge for Holmes. "I knew I was in a predicament when I tried to get out of the car and realized that the Hummer was actually about halfway in my space," Holmes recounted. "However, I was determined not to let that stop me. So I climbed over the parking brake in my car and tried to get out from the passenger side, only to discover the Tahoe's monstrous side mirror was jutting into my door from the other side. Having had Army training in the past, I was able to jump out from the passenger side, roll under the Hummer, and make it to my Evidence class by 10 a.m." The Hummer's owner, a sorority member, refused to comment, but noted that law students are people too. The Chevy Tahoe's owner was out surfing.

It is incidents like these that remind us of the rigors law students face just getting to and from class. Sandra O'Connell, a 3L, describes her experience parking in the God Forsaken land otherwise known as East Parking Lot. "You just have to have a strategy, which for me is drive around in circles for about 20 minutes before giving up and going home. Or once in a while there will be a spot in Level 20 (i.e., 20 stories below sea level) which is usually next to the wall, so I scrape the side of my car getting out, but hey, at least I don't have to take the tram."

The last known incident of a law student finding a parking space near Warren Hall was in 1968. That student, Lenny Hand, has since formed his own practice and started the non-profit "Parking For All Foundation." "Unfortunately, I can't say times are getting better," Hand said in a telephone interview from his office, which has plenty of parking. "In fact," he recalled, "parking near the law school is getting worse. The law students pay about \$30,000 per year in tuition but frequently miss classes on account of not being able to find parking."

For Holmes, the significance of the event is still settling in. "I'm never gonna forget this," Holmes said, wiping tears from his face as he walked off.



Parking Blues: A Curse on Your House, You Monster!!!

by Shawn Batsel, *staff writer*

"Vendetta." I bit my thumb and spat like an old Sicilian woman in a black veil. I wished my window was open. Even still, all the more reason to let the rage swelling within me burst out. I am a pretty laid back guy. Not much gets to me. How could I be so angry on such a beautiful morning? What travesty of justice and humanity could send me this dark path of bitterness?

It was five simple words: "I'm waiting for my friend." A phrase that sounds innocent enough, until it is uttered in the parking structure.

Forty minutes of circling up and down, looking for anywhere I could legally leave my automobile had come *this close* to coming to an end. I stalked the "friend." I saw him put his bag in his trunk. (I will not describe his car, though the image of it is burned into my retinas. I simply cannot make this dastardly scoundrel the object of public ridicule. Save this article, naturally). The "friend" turns and sees the joy in my face, the flashing of my turn signal implying I may actually get to my \$167.25 an hour class (1Ls pay more than that). This "friend" smiles at me and says the dreaded phrase, hitherto benevolent, but soon to become the bane of my law school experience.

"I'm waiting for my friend." Five words. But what do they mean? In the instant case, the words took on an evil import. They meant the parking spot, the single available spot in the whole of the cursed structure, was

being saved for some dude. A "friend."

At this point, my dear reader, I know you are saying to yourself, "how could this happen? Is this not America? Have we an entire generation devoid of parking etiquette? Is there any justice anywhere anymore? How many "any"s can be used in one question?" My heart was broken. There would be no parking spot for me in the structure. The hundreds of dollars spent on my flimsy blue parking placard would be wasted. I never saw the missing "friend." I hoped he was stuck somewhere with a flat tire. And that punk holding the spot? The most I could wish for was that his window would stop working, so that every time he went to a drive-through he would have to open his door to order or get his food, and all in the drive-through line and the workers at the restaurant would know, this customer is a rascal, a crook, someone deserving of no more than 1 packet of barbeque sauce and not a drop of Ranch dressing.

Mr., or Ms., or even Mrs. Reader, please do not let this personal tragedy bring your day down. Remember, out there, somewhere, there is a parking space, just about to become available. And when you find it, think of me.

In the next action packed article: "High Fives: Can This Guilty Pleasure Make a Come-back? And Why Did It Have To Go Away In The First Place?"



Short Sleeves, continued from page 2

proctor's room!" Additionally, concerns about temperature are apparently being cut off by the administration with a sign campaign. Look for slogans such as, "Get Over It, It's San Diego," and "We've Seen What Some of You Wear to Class (This One's For the Guys who Wear Short Shorts in the Front Rows)."

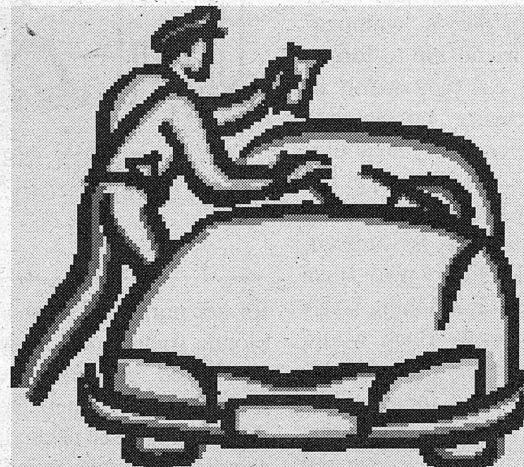
According to the Dean, other schools have been having problems making sure that students aren't carrying performance-enhancing notecards into closed-book test rooms. "It was either this or have the proctors check up the sleeves of each and every student before exams. This way, there will be no accusations of invading privacy and we'll have a level playing field."

The move is a step back to counter more high-tech avenues for cheating, such as not allowing any electronic devices or cell phones - even turned off - into the test rooms. Never mind that students can still leave test rooms to visit bathrooms. The Dean was unpersuaded by such a suggestion and cautioned that a guard may soon be placed in bathrooms and that other low-tech means of cheating might be controlled by banning rhythmic toe-tapping and blinking in any sort of regular pattern that could denote Morse Code letters in multiple choice exams.

When questioned as to the necessity of such measures, the Dean stood up, walked over to the nearest flag, saluted, and gave a soliloquy about the recent cheating scandal at the U.S. Air Force Academy including the following quote: "If those brave men and women are

so scared by the prospect of failing at the Academy and subsequently being placed into the front-line infantry, then law students should be placed under equally rigorous conditions lest they succumb to weakness and fear of becoming front-line ambulance chasers." The Dean later made clear that the statement wasn't meant to dishonor any of the men and women of the armed forces, even the cheaters from Colorado Springs, by comparing them to lawyers. The Dean believed the two examples collided and then mumbled, "I would have gotten it right if I'd had a notecard."

Not all students were complaining, and in fact, some were looking forward to having their options for exam-taking attire limited. One law student, identified only as a member of section C, exclaimed, "it usually takes me so long to get ready on the mornings of exams that only being able to wear a few of my outfits under the new rules will be a god-send." One of her classmates, a former swimmer, was also enthused and somehow correlated the new rule to allowing him to compete more by making his body more aerodynamic. "It's great, I'll probably shave my arms and legs too," he said, totally missing the point. Another student, who did not even want his/her gender mentioned, was more honest in his/her enthusiasm in saying, "cool, we'll get to see some skin."



Some Presidential Advice for the Attorney General

by Peter Stockburger, *staff writer*

Sometimes, I like to pretend I'm George W. Bush. Yes, I know that's creepy and a little awkward. When US Attorney General Alberto Gonzalez found himself in more hot water over the firing of some US Attorneys, I thought to myself, WWGWBD (What Would George W. Bush Do)? :

"All! Bert! Berti! What are you doing? First of all, take a seat. I'm giving you this advice because I think you're a good guy, and I like your helmet haircut. I'm also giving you this advice because we're both former Texans. A wise Texan once told me when I made a big mistake, 'Peter, it's like the ole rattlesnake in the freezer. You catch the darn thang, you put it in the freezer, then you take it out and put it in your shirt. Well the next dang thing you know is that gosh darn thing thaws out and bites the hell out of ya. Well, don't thaw out the rattlesnake!' Get it? Don't fire US Attorneys based on politics. Oh yeah, and don't say habeas corpus doesn't exist, and don't say torture only constitutes organ failure or death. Seriously, these things make you look "weird." It's really not helping the war effort. Remember, freedom isn't free. We've got to fight them over there so they don't fight us here. Look, just tell people you're sorry. 60% of the time it works every time. If that doesn't fly, blame it on the Democrats. Oh you did? Hmhmhm, what about terrorism? Really? That too? What about blaming the whole ordeal on the audacity of hope? The point is Berto, you've got to get out of this jam you're in because your career as the Attorney General is quickly fading.

Here's where my head's at Al. Why did you fire these US Attorneys if they had great job reviews? I mean, if I'm working at Starbucks, and I'm a tearin' it up as a barista, they're not going to fire me. In fact, they might promote me to shift supervisor. Could you imagine? Seriously, me as a shift supervisor. Man, I would go on trips, buy things, eat things, drink things-sorry. My point is you've got to change course. The Patriot Act cannot help you every time you get into trouble. No, you're right, it is pretty fantastic. Remember the time you arrested and detained a couple guys just because they cut in line in front of you at Fudruckers? That was so awesome.

I'm going to wrap this up for you. You should call a press conference. Stand in front of a huge library of books, and do the following: "Ladies and gentlemen. I'm Gonzolicious. My justice department stay vicious, I be up in the office just working on my fitness, and firing some witnesses...woooheeee." If that doesn't work, you could always just say April Fools. Now get out. I got this lunch deal with Dick and Robbie Gates. Oh! I almost forgot. You're fired."

Conspiracy, continued from page 1

psycho, and so is Britney Spears. You see where I am going with this?

Okay, I will spell it out for you. Since it takes barely any steps going from one blonde (Anna Nicole Smith) to another blonde (Britney Spears), what other famous blonde seems to be in the news these days (one who might be running for President in the 2008 election)? Yes, you guessed it, Hillary Clinton (who, coincidentally, voted for the War in Iraq which led to Hussein's capture). Yes, it all comes full circle. The theme? Blondes stick together.

There has been an unconfirmed claim that prior to Marshall's death there was a certain meeting with a certain "Clinton," lets call her...Hillary. In this meeting, "Hillary" convinced Marshall to support George Bush for his future presidency. Of course, Hillary's "whipped" husband, Bill, had to keep his close friendship to former President Bush Sr. a secret (only now can they openly be friends after so much time and controversy has passed). This friendship was essential, however, being that they need George Sr. to convince George Jr. to be the puppet he would become. Soon they hired Dick Cheney to be George Junior's babysitter in case he started to think for himself. The main question then is - why would Hillary want Bush Jr. to become President? The same reason anything tastes good when you are hungry. Hillary knew Bush would make us hungry and she would be the timely placed food.

Hillary, being the woman behind the man for eight years during Bill's presidency, however, knew this was not enough. Immediately, she sprung into action and decided to pay off the Supreme Court to grant certiorari to the widow of her dear friend Marshall, Anna Nicole, which would create a political frenzy. Unfortunately, Smith then succumbed to Hillary's peer pressure and killed herself (as many of Hillary's friends tend to do). While Smith's death garnered much media attention, Hillary had lost a valuable underling and could no longer rely on Smith

Aruba, continued from page 1

noticed an immediate rise in giving, particularly from newly minted grads of the law school, a demographic that had previously been under-represented in the trend.

Certain members of the class of 2006 commented they opted to give thousands of dollars to the school to "protect their interests". When asked to elaborate, one alum began sobbing, exclaiming, "no comment".

The increase in alumni based donations is not the only product of the new computer system. School officials have also noted that while applications to transfer out of USD remain steady, the number of students accepted has decreased dramatically. One 1L complained that every time he attempted to transmit the application online, his internet access failed.

While the effects of the new computer system are still being calculated, school administration applauds its efficacy. "Finally we are able to do all the things we had hoped to do since day one," a prominent USD Law faculty member commented.

Most Important, continued from page 1

the fortitude to tackle issues so serious.

Next year's SBA will have try to match the accomplishments of the outgoing group. The bar was set very high. The crowning achievement of the past administration was bringing back the Barrister's Ball (or Law Prom). A 1L who attended the event summed it up best, "It was totally awesome! I mean, like how many times as lawyers will we get to wear suits and get drunk together?!" Luckily, monumental expectations will not prevent the egos of newly elected board members from swelling to epic proportions. As one SBA treasurer candidate said, "I think this will get me a spot at the popular lunch table with the undergrad cheerleaders. It is my ticket to be one of the cool kids."

By the time you read this, the winners will have been announced, so when you see them in the hall, treat them like they are better than you. After all, they are the most popular kids at law school...which is about as useful as being the healthiest person in a leper colony.

No More Bar, continued from page 2

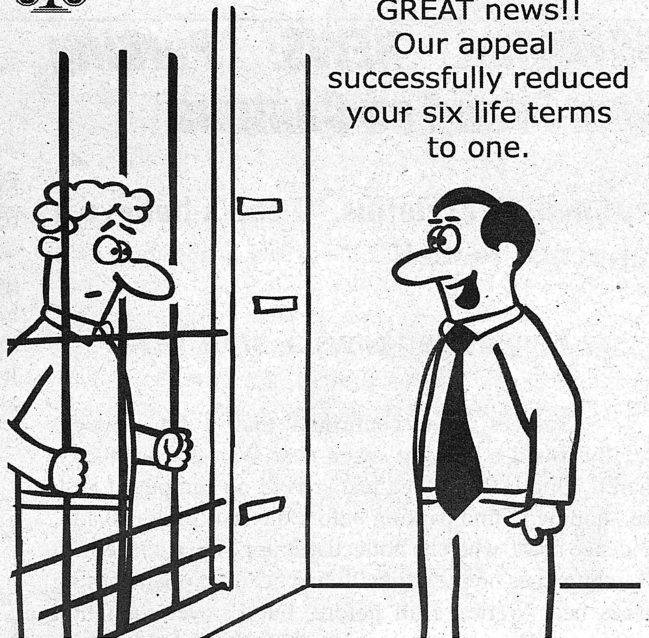
useless information only to forget it immediately after."

With the Multi-state Professional Responsibility Examination (MPRE) being given March 10, 2007, prior to this article's publishing, and with no formal announcement, many future attorneys have wondered whether or not to take the MPRE as scheduled.

Doubt has certainly set in. One USD student, Baharock Maleki, who lives in La Jolla, has mid-length dark hair, is of middle-eastern decent, and can be seen in

Stu's Views

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Spring Break, continued from page 2

traffic on your way to the beach.

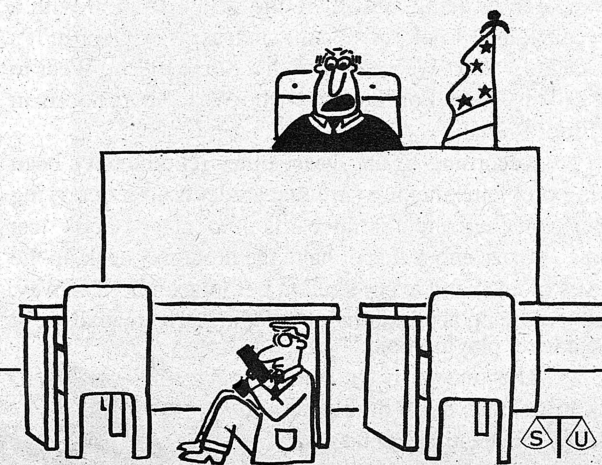
Wondering what to do with your big old text book? Use it to crack open a coconut then as a coaster to hold your pina colada. You've seen what alcohol can do for your date, it also does wonders for your GPA! "I used to be last in my class. Drinking alcohol helps me enjoy life. Now, I don't care!!" says D. M. Bass, 6L.

Before returning, make sure to get the sand out from between your book pages and your cheeks (class is hard enough to sit through). Have that bottle of aspirin ready for any headache you *may* have (this is not an accusation) and be thankful if you have any memories.

I hope this helps and you are all able to see the sunny side up of Spring Break!!

Stu's Views

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Counselor, it's just an expression.
You can't literally "ambush the defense."

for her purposes, so she looked elsewhere. Enter another blonde friend and fellow southerner, Britney Spears, and her "faked" psychotic break. Why was all this controversy needed? Hillary knew Bush's failures weren't enough, and that although she needed her name to be in the news often, she didn't want so much attention that people would look at her "too closely" and see how incompetent she was. If it hasn't happened already, look for other traditional Hillary tactics to be implemented in the near future to continue our distraction, such as Angelina Jolie adopting another baby, an American Idol sex scandal, and Paris Hilton's (another blonde) attempt to reclaim her fading fame. Man, it's so freakin' obvious. How do you people not see this?

Trash, continued from page 2

4. A collection of older Johnny Depp movies, white makeup, two pairs of scissors, and a lot of tissues. Overflowing actually.
5. Trojans. In the basement stacks of course. No incriminating DNA samples though (thankfully for the staff).
6. A photo of the U.S. Supreme Court with Justice Scalia's face taped over Chief Justice Roberts' face in the center chair. The cleaning staff said they are unsure if it should count though since it was wedged behind a trash can in a far corner of the Reading Room and it is possible the hastily done art project dates back to October.
7. A pile of torn-up 1L appellate brief drafts. One was actually titled "Draft LXXIII." Yeah, roman numerals - someone's showing off.
8. A final trash can of note was actually damaged and contained what appeared to be the remnants of a good number of law school books - the red ones, a copy of the model penal code, a fake swan with a bullet hole, and all the BarBri books one could ever hope to be able to carry in three trips. All fire damage. That's why some shelves in the Reading Room are covered in plastic; the sprinklers went off in that section.

Be sure to tune in next month when the editing staff takes a survey of how many people wash their hands in the restrooms. We've already been hiding in some of the handicap spaces and listening for the whoosh of washing following, well, other noises. The ratio is shocking. Also, please refrain from bringing laptops into the stalls - we know finals are stressful but have some decency man!