1986

Vol. 34, No. 16, February 12, 1986

University of Michigan Law School

Committee Scraps Proposed Flyback Break Idea

By Linda Kim

It looks like the problem of students missing classes because of flybacks won't be solved by setting aside "flyback days" on the fall calendar.

Results of the questionnaire recently put in student pendaflexes showed that only 55% of those who answered favored the proposal. Sponsored by the Academic Standards and Incentives Committee, the questionnaire asked students what they thought about cancelling classes on a Thursday and Friday one week, then on Monday and Tuesday another week to give students long weekends for flybacks.

Joe Opich, a student member of the committee made up of faculty, students, and deans Gordon and Eklund, said they won't recommend the plan to the faculty since the survey showed that "there was not overwhelming support for it." And the opinions voiced represent more than a third of the law student body — 389 students answered the questionnaire.

The idea to designate days in the fall calendar specifically for flybacks actually came up several years ago. "Dean Sandalow sensed that flybacks were causing disruption in the fall term," Opich said. "There were excessive absences and diminished performances." The average number of flybacks is six for second-years and three for third-years.

Several other top law schools have tried designating flyback days, so Placement Director Nancy Krieger developed the plan with different days being missed each time so each class would be cancelled only twice.

Comments made by students who favored the flyback days included: "We should not have to choose between interviewing and decent grades," "It's about time Michigan caught up with the times," "Yes, but cancelled classes should only apply to second and third year students," and "Fantastic idea — I missed classes not because I wanted to but because realistically, it's the only way to get a job."

But there were also many negative comments about the proposal. These included: "This wastes the time of students who don't make flybacks or schedule them more efficiently," "This law school stands on its head enough for corporate interviewees — Enough already!" "Face it — flybacks are determined as much by when the firm has time as when students have time. Unless you can get firms interviewing here to agree only to flyback on those days, you're wasting your time."

The questionnaire also included alternatives on how to make up these four days. These were: cancelling the reading period before exams, starting classes earlier in August, making up the days on Saturdays, and not making them up at all.

Student responses to these were mixed. "There was no overwhelmingly favored alternative," Opich said. "No one was clearly accepted." There were also no clear differences between those who supported the flyback days in the first question and those who didn't

see FLYBACK, page six

Zachary Felix Bank??

The Res Gestae

Vol. 34, No. 16 | The University of Michigan Law School | February 12, 1986

Prof. Wilkinson

Indian Expert Visiting School For Semester

Professor Charles F. Wilkinson is visiting this semester from the University of Oregon School of Law and is teaching Indian Law and Public Land Law. For those students who do not have Professor Wilkinson for a class, he will be the featured speaker on Indian Law day coming up on April 11. The RG's David Purcell recently caught up with a busy Professor Wilkinson.

RG: Could you take a few minutes to tell me about your educational background and then describe your career as a lawyer since graduation from law school?

CW: I was born in Ann Arbor and went to Angell School and my five year old is now at Angell School, in kindergarten. We moved away when I was young. My father was on the medical school faculty, and I really grew up out East. I went to college at Denison, in Ohio, and then went out to Stanford Law School and really have been a Westerner ever since. Then I was in private practice for five years. I did

see TRUE, page four

Iglitzin Acquitted of Trespass

By Jim Komie

Dmitri Iglitzin, a third-year law student and an Executive Note Editor of the Michigan Law Review, was acquitted last Thursday by Judge George Alexander of charges of trespass. Iglitzin was on trial with eleven other protesters.

The charges arose from a two-day demonstration in October against the Central Intelligence Agency. Iglitzin and many others were protesting the university's decision to allow the CIA to do job recruiting at the Student Activities Building.

The first-day arrests came after the director of the Office of Career Planning and Placement, Deborah Orr May, decided not to allow the protesters back into the placement office after lunch, although protesters had been in the office all morning without incident. May read Michigan's trespass act, which requires trespassers to vacate within five minutes of the reading of the act. Protesters refused to leave, and Ann Arbor police arrested them.

Iglitzin, however, arrived at the Student Activities Building after May read the act. On Thursday, Iglitzin's attorney, Molly Reno, made a motion that Iglitzin be acquitted of the trespass charge because he was not present when May read the act. Judge Alexander granted the motion. Had he not been acquitted, Iglitzin faced a penalty of up to thirty days in jail.

Iglitzin's codefendants were not so lucky. The trial continued until late Friday night when the jury emerged without a verdict after four hours of deliberation. Judge Alexander declared a mistrial.

A new pre-trial hearing has been set for March 18. Iglitzin, however, feels that the protesters have triumphed because the university has been unable to convict them. Besides Iglitzin and his codefendants, four other demonstrators arrested at the CIA protest were acquitted in January of charges of disorderly conduct. Iglitzin claims, "It would be a black eye for the university to continue with these prosecutions."

Aside from being happy with the verdict in his case, Iglitzin was also pleased with what he learned at the trial. "I got a better education in those two days than in two-and-one-half years of law school."

For anyone else looking for a bit of free legal education, ten more protesters will go on trial tomorrow, February 13. They face charges of hindering and opposing, stemming from the same incident Iglitzin was involved in. The trial will take place in Judge Alexander's courtroom on the sixth floor of the Ann Arbor City Hall, at the corner of Huron and Fifth.

Dmitri Iglitzin, back where he belongs. Photo by Tom Morris

Prof. Allen to Retire at Year-end

By Ken Cramer

After 20 years at the UM law school, Professor Frank Allen will be leaving the UM at the end of this year to assume the newly-created Huber-Hurst Chair at the University of Florida Law School in Gainesville. Professor Allen said he is going to Florida because he has a high regard for the university there, but mainly for family and personal reasons. He and his wife plan to spend their retirement in the Sunbelt, and they decided to establish themselves there for a few years before retiring. He emphasized that he was not leaving because of any "lack of esteem or affection for this law school. After 20 years, a fair amount of sweat and blood, I do not leave the UM easily."

Dean Terrance Sandalow said Professor Allen has been "a major figure in the history of this school. He has had a profound influence on its development. He helped shape a couple of generations of professors here, as well as students. He is a profound scholar and a brilliant teacher. You know, I studied under him, and I'll be sad that my daughter, who may come here, won't have the opportunity to learn from him."

Dean Sandalow said that although

see PROFESSOR, page six

The Res Gestae

Editor-in-Chief: Steve Hunter
Managing Editor: Jim Komie
Opinion: Reid Rozen
Features: John Wendlandt
Law In The Raw: Mark Berry, Lionel Glancy
Photography: Tom Morris
Graphics: Art Siegal, Eric Hard
Business: J. Kachen Kimmell, Mike Newdow
Staff: Laura Bradshaw, Mickey Brumm, Ken Cramer
Tim Denney, Joel Herz, Linda Kim, Andrea Ludahl
Joe Mazzerese, David Purcell, Kevin Ruf.

The Res Gestae is published every Wednesday during the regular school year by students at the University of Michigan Law School. Opinions expressed in bylined articles are those of their authors, and do not necessarily represent the opinion of the editorial staff. Articles may be reprinted by permission provided the author and this newspaper are credited and notified. Mailing address: 408 Hutchins Hall, University of Michigan Law School, Ann Arbor, MI 48109-1215. Phone: (313) 763-0333.

Opinion

Say No to Sub-one Computers

To the Editor:

I do not agree with your assessment of the effects of a computer facility on Sub-1. Moreover, your brandishing of those who oppose such a facility as "xenophobic" and "elitist" ignores the real reasons why I, as well as the law students I have spoken to about the facility, oppose it.

As things now stand, the library facilities at the Law School are dirty, overcrowded and noisy. Even in areas where access is currently restricted to law students, i.e. the new addition and the stacks, non-law students regularly ignore the posted signs. Law students with carrels in the stacks regularly find them occupied by non-law students who sneer and protest when asked to vacate them. Any modifications that increase the traffic flow through the library area, as a 100 terminal computer facility will, will only exacerbate current problems and law student dissatisfaction.

The law library is a specialized facility with materials that law students need that are not available anywhere else on campus. It is not a study hall, or the place to display one's new Greek system sweat clothing or Guess jeans. It is not "elitist" or "xenophobic" for law students to expect that they will be able to use a facility that they need to use, and pay to use.

I have opposed the new facility since the plans to build it were first disclosed in January. I will ask the Student Senate to include on the ballot in March a referendum asking law students whether or not they favor the new computer facility. If the Senate does not pass such a measure, or if it does, until the election, I urge all law students to let the administration, the faculty and their Student Senate representatives know their opinion on this issue.

Brian D. Peyton
L.S.S.S. Treasurer

Don't Bank on it

First money. Then blood. Now outlines. It seems like we're putting everything into banks these days. But should we?

When you put money in a bank, you don't care if you get those specific bills back when you withdraw your deposit. Money is fungible. George Washington's hair looks just as strange on all one dollar bills. Within the same type, blood is also fungible.

Outlines are not. The quality of student-prepared outlines varies wildly. Some people spend the entire term creating their outlines, blending classnotes, case summaries and hornbook wisdom into the ultimate study-aids. Other people do their outlines the night before the exam, hoping to get something — anything — down on paper to get them through their exams.

The outlines in the Law Student Senate's "outline bank" thus must be regarded with a cautious eye. Some will be good. Others will be bad. But all will be of limited value.

Our point is that an outline is not a panacea. Even a mythical "Law Review" outline cannot take the place of bard work.

Copying someone else's outline into your bluebook borders on plagiarism. It also defeats the purpose of coming to law school. Exams are intended to test our abilities to do legal analysis. Transcription is for scriveners, and word processing has made scriveners obsolete.

Other people's outlines should be used while studying for exams. They can help you organize your thinking. Even better, you could use a bank outline to help you prepare your own outline. If the outline is a bad one, you can profit from its mistakes. In recognizing those mistakes, you might even gain confidence in your own knowledge.

We think the outline bank is a good idea. It was unfair that some first-years were able to get outlines from upperclassmen, and that others were left to their own devices. Even if such outlines are of limited value, the fact that only some students had them bred resentment and anxiety.

We welcome any innovation that cuts down on resentment and anxiety in the first year of law school. But we wanted to remind any first-years who are dissatisfied with their grades that such outlines cannot replace studying. Come exam time, someone else's outline is not money (or blood) in the bank.

Religion not Trivialized by Separation of Church and State

By Kenneth Schneyer

Recently, my friend John Nagle composed a perceptive article about the status of religion in America ("Of Religion and Politics," RG 1/29/86). His concern was that religious beliefs are being trivialized and sapped of their influence on society at large. He does not wish to see a society where it is frowned upon for one's faith to influence one's views to public issues. I agree with his wish because I feel that religious views — like moral and ethical convictions of any kind — inform a conception of what constitutes the public good. Without our own individual ideas of right and wrong, our votes would be based on little more than cold utilitarian calculus; and for many people — even those of us who do not adhere to conventional religion — traditions of faith are the fabric from which we cut our beliefs.

But I think John is mistaken in his belief that religion is being trivialized. Rather, I think that it is precisely our awareness of the profound influence of religion in the family, place of worship and community group, which makes us wary of its having even more power in politics. The political ascendency of religious figures and interest groups, as John himself points out, displays the potency rather than triviality of religion in America. The careers of Bishop Tutu and the Reverand King demonstrate the significance of a strong faith in a public life. But John's other examples also belie the thesis that religion is being trivialized. If a small boy was kept from singing a sincere religious song in school, it is not because his teacher believed that song to be unimportant; surely it was the very importance of the song's religious meaning which made the teacher wary of it. If the courts bend over backwards to find secular purposes for religious symbols in public displays, it is not because they fear that the religious meanings of those symbols will be insignificant. It is knowledge of the tenacious and lasting power of religion which informs the American efforts to maintain a firm line between church and state.

In addition, I do not believe John gives sufficient weight to the most troubling aspect of the tension between the free exercise of religion and the establishment of a state religion. He speaks of mixing religious convictions and public policy, and mixing church and state, as though the two were not all-but-impossible to separate. My religious views may influence my votes, and that is fine; my representative's religious views may influence her views, and that is fine. But if our religions correspond, may we not discuss our favorite biblical passage when discussing issues of public concern together? And if she can discuss it with me, may she not do so with other representatives? And if she may discuss it with other representatives, may she not quote it on the floor of the House? And if a biblical passage can be part of a floor debate, cannot it be part of a Bill? And if any old biblical passage can be part of a Bill, cannot a Commandment? Here I neither engage in frivolous law school hypotheticals nor suggest that constituents and politicians of similar beliefs ought not do discuss those beliefs; I merely point out that finding the point where allowing religious views to inform government becomes religion controlling government is difficult indeed.

It is just as difficult to know when allowing free expression of religion in a public setting becomes endorsing particular religion in that setting. Asking a child not to sing "Jesus Loves Me" in school may indeed give the message that it is bad manners to express one's faith in public; on the other hand, a child of a minority religion, seeing dozens of his fellows singing songs from a faith they share, but not with him, may get the impression that he is an oddball, and ought to change. Anyone who grew up Jewish in America before 1965 can tell you all about that.

I also disagree that being a "fervent believer in a vague religion" — a description applied to both Dwight Eisenhower and Walter Mondale, at one time or another — is tantamount to believing in no religion at all. "Honesty, decency, fairness and service," though they may sound innocuous enough, are powerful directors of action when applied rigorously. Indeed, when the last bits of extraneous provincialism, bigotry and misogyny are brushed off of many modern sects, all that is left may be the abstractions of Faith, Hope and Charity, tinged with the Golden Rule. Is that such a terribly bad place to start? Does it really trivialize religion?

Forum

Odle Analyzes First Year Experience

By Bill Odle

I fee like a pinched tick, ironically having been buried in a corpse firmly for over eight months, nourished on the supposed manna of law school. I have a few thoughts, ones which pop up obsessively in too many conversations these days.

Before coming to law school, I had thought hyperbolic odysseys like One L and The Paper Chase were a result of neurocompulsive imaginations. Now I realize that they held uncanny truths—fierce portraits of ambivalence revealed. It's not so much the "work," but the atmosphere itself that settles in relentlessly around you, like a brume of inert mustard gas, still potent if absorbed over time; not so much the competition, but the horrible contortions of the competitive personality, trapped in an ego bashing free-for-all.

My class was greeted, as I think all were, by the Dean. He said we were the "New Aristocracy." Privileged. The leaders, justices, and just plain wealthy of the future. And be was right in many ways. But not all is well in our deceptive Elsinore. Lately, I've been noticing a couple of flaws. Of course, I shouldn't forget that biting the hand does not speak well for me, that some thousand souls long for my spot greedily, and that should I leave it would be filled before cold. What right do I have to cry like a spoiled brat—my starting salary will be over twice what my father earned after years on the job. (Maybe that's what worries me.) Opportunity is great—and I know that. But young people these days should not be so easily satisfied.

Point one. We pay a lot of money for this privilege. We tear up a lot of our lives to come here; our spouses and kids, our friends, and we ourselves take a lot of abuse. We all begin with high expectations, excitement, and a keen fear. Some amount of frustration is probably inevitable as stinky shorts.

But then you can be pushed off a cliff. It's a precipitious drop. From the sting of the socratic ass drill to the nauseating pressure of your first final, you run at a manic pace trying to learn the law. The language is new and powerful sounding. You figure you can easily get picked up in the reading room. You work hard—even briefing cases and meeting in teeming little study groups to talk about the law. You awaken in the middle of the night with legal gibberish running through your head. You eat lunch with professors. You want very much to prove yourself, secretly in awe of everyone else—you also want them to like you more than you like them. It's this incipient ego-establishing that puts law school on equivalent ground with junior high. Worries over breast size or athletic ability are supplanted by a more insidious apprehension about grades. We have assigned seats, lockers, we're called upon in similar fashion, and we exhibit the same deference to and distance from our instructors. I think there must be, at least for some of us, a corresponding regression of maturity.

These structurally derived consequences of law school are partly due to the institutional exigencies of mass education, but instead of trying to mitigate such "necessary evils," they are reinforced by a surprisingly monolithic system. Why is this system static? Like any institutionalized interest, those who hold the power to change are loath to disrupt their structure. Professors got to be professors because they prospered in this kind of place. The profession has found a useful filter, a quaint rite of passage, which has erected a hierarchy of "valued" graduates. We ourselves, perhaps by a sheer survival instinct, accommodate these ends by complacency or resigned participation within the rules of the game. All of these factors serve to perpetuate the negative, so much so as to obscure any good things there may be.

But what really is so bad? This sounds like whimpering of the most odious variety—the ingrate strikes again. Yet, before you cast me aside as another petulant wimp, consider my case: the work of law school itself. We pour over interminable pages of the most turgid, dullest, and possibly worst genre of expository prose in the language. As if facing a montage of hieroglyphy, we can't know where to begin, but we must still infer meaning from the mess. Huge amounts of obscure and often trivial information fill our heads and notes—an overload directly intended to be instructive. Indeed, this sorting through endless silage to find the necessary is the hallmark of lhe case method, and is arguably a realistic analogy to the work a real lawyer must do. We aren't really taught law, but rather to think like the limacine rapscallions who make up the stuff. This is, on its face, sensible. But we are in the midst of radical ideologues who cling to extremes. The clinical is eschewed for not being scholarly, the scholarly is neglected because it wouldn't put us through the wringer thoroughly enough. If the goal is to make us reflective, we haven't been given enough time to reflect. If the goal is to teach us the law, nowhere has it been practically imparted to us. Our sweat is simply an unction. Law School is not for inculcation, but for ritualistic imtiation.

This in itself would not be so bad if it all weren't held to be something more. But, to paraphrase Holmes, even a dog knows the difference between incidental tail stepping and full-contact kick boxing.

Then there are grades. Obviously, if I were gloriously ascending the 4.0 mark I probably wouldn't be writing this (although I like to think that I would). Yet, I've done quite fine. I have a job for the summer, and my future plans entail areas and firms that should—I am told—court me with pleasure. So, again, why do I bitch? Perhaps it's a dirty job that needs to be done. Let me make some observations, leaving to you the judgment on this point.

It seems intuitively bogus that any truly objective and useful delineations can be made between individuals of a uniformly high caliber. For a bunch of aristocrats, though, there is one hell of a curve. While extremes in performance could be reasonably expected to be identifiable, I would think that the bulk of us, considering the effort we now put in and the evidence of our past abilities, must be in close proximity. Maybe this is gutless, for we will be in competition for the rest of our careers, so what of it? Perhaps it has something to do with the criteria?

The typical exam tests but a few skills, this most would freely admit. Spitting out a salvo of possible arguments completely and without a great deal of insight is the basic strategy. Also necessary is an ability to cope with pressure and think on your feet — or buttocks, as it were. The limitations of such tests aren't at issue, but the failures of using what they do test as the sole criteria for evaluation is.

Professors have a lot of exams to grade. I empathize, having taught argumentative writing this fall at the university. Feedback is not to be expected in high degrees, but effectively — I think — we really have none at all. One of my exams came back in mint condition, without so much as a check. My classmates had the same evaluation—you couldn't tell they had been read, much less graded. As a teacher, I know I am not capable of rendering a useful critique of student efforts without at least making some notes, if only for my own benefit. You simply cannot thoroughly evaluate a myriad of ideas in a composition by an array of checkmarks—such passive grading is lazy, and shortchanges student effort. Yet, how can anything be more objective. Perhaps by putting a bit more energy in evaluation or spreading it over the semester; almost any proposal involves more labor for the professor, and therefore seems to be met with proportionate disdain.

From our end, the whole process takes on absurd trappings. We study one course like devout seminarians, in the end bereft at a C+ [sic], while the course we replaced with a concurrent happy hour yields a chunky, fat A. Then we are told not to worry, for grades don't really matter in the long run. In the meantime, they simply dictate who will clerk for judges, be invited to join law review, and who will be hired by which big firms. (Also, it must be admitted that it is often the firms themselves that demand the grading, presumably so they have some "objective" criteria with which to choose between applicants.) But more importantly, since these are goals that we don't all share, grades and the uncouth competition they embody, can have a further demoralizing effect, which in turn may well have dire implications for all of us—professionals, students, and citizens alike. After the course of frustration which erodes our egos, we recoup a fragile balance by placing our hearts and minds on the one thing that we understand ultimately matters: MONEY. We take solace in the great jobs we're going to get, and we bide our time here for two more years (which itself it of questionable value). This effect, along with the persistently nose-rubbing atmosphere of most law schools, yields a production line of cynical, materialistic, ego-defensive, and often mean lawyers. This cannot be good.

Much of what I say is certainly the product of a bilious mood. Much *of* my mood is certainly the product of law school. I know nothing will change. Immediately, I'm not that concerned, for very shallow reasons. A few days ago, bored in class, I began to cheer myself up by figuring how much money I'd be making at the median salary for this year's graduates. I gleefully smiled, subtracting generous amounts for loan payments, rent, food, etc., and still having shitloads left with which to buy CDs and unblended Scotch. I left class appreciably heartened about the institution of law school.

What remaining ideals I may have engendered this essay. Part of me still wants a worthy answer to the enthusiasm I marshalled when I first began. Part of me still wants to care how well I master what I must, and still more, that such a mastering really matters. Capricious spirit aside, I do fear the end results that three years of dissatisfaction, alienation, and unqualified scepticism can bring. I also wonder if my fears haven't been realized in a legal system that's often been criticised as unresponsive, selfish, callous, greedy, and reactionary. But then I know that nothing will change. That is what I should learn to cope with. That is the ambivalent picture I must, as we all must, put into perspective. Even this opens exercises of futile rhetoric doesn't make me feel much better. Perhaps I need to be told that it's alright, that such feelings are normal and I'll forget about them on the road to better things. Or perhaps I won't care.

New Senate Election Procedure Narrowly Defeated

By Scott Kalt

President Russell Smith opened the meeting with a suggestion that elections be held on Wednesday, March 26, the same day as the general Michigan Student Assembly (MSA) elections. Senator Harris formally made the motion and it passed without dissent. This innocent proposal sparked the hottest debate of the night as Senator Peyton then motioned for an alternative manner in which to run the election. He felt that the present "general" election, in which each class member may vote for a representative from any other class, did not allow for sufficient class representation. He suggested that each class vote separately for its own representatives.

Senator Monds agreed with Senator Peyton's proposal. As he stated, "This is the only place I have ever been where elections are held at-large. The suggested new election procedures would give senators more responsibility toward their constituents." Among those opposing the proposal was Senator Churchill, who felt that those students with friends in all 3 classes should be given the opportunity to vote for student representatives outside of their particular year. The motion was deadlocked at 4-4 before President Smith's decisive vote signalled the proposal's defeat.

In other business, President Smith reported that a "Computer Facility Forum" has been scheduled for Thursday, Feb. 13 at 12:30 in Room #150. The discussion will address the proposed computer facility to be housed in Sub-1 of the law library. Among the major concerns that will be addressed is whether law students will be given separate access to the facility or have to share it with all undergraduate students. Senator Courtade stated that the strongest opposition to the latter option stems from the heavy traffic such a sharing of the facility would create. Dean Sandalow, Dean Eklund, and librarian Margaret Leary will all state their views on the subject and then the floor will be opened for discussion. Students are encouraged to attend the forum and express their opinions. The forum is expected to run from 1-1½ hours.

In final news, the Senate expressed its excitement over the upcoming basketball and volleyball tournament. In fact, Senator Courtade attempted to form a Senate committee volleyball team to join the 6 teams already registered. Unfortunately, the requisite 3 female players could not be mustered and the team had to be scrapped.

Res Gestae

True Westerner Comes To Teach At Michigan

from page one

basically complex civil litigation, trial and appellate work. (Professor Wilkinson worked at Lewis & Roca in Phoenix, Arizona from 1966-68 and worked at Bronson, Bronson & Mckinnon in San Francisco from 1968-71.) Then in 1971 I joined the Native American Rights Fund (NARF) in Boulder, and that was a very important time for me. The public interest law firms were just getting started then, NARF was one of the good ones, and we had a great deal of really major litigation, legislative and administrative work going on there. I was there for four years. I was lead counsel in several major pieces of litigation involving land, treaty rights and education and several pieces of congressional legislation, including the Menominee Restoration Act. I left in 1975 and I continue to do some outside work.

RG: Are you fairly committed to continuing in teaching?

CW: Yes, I definitely am. In 1975 I started teaching and I've written a fair amount. The Cohen treatise took a great deal of time as did the two textbooks (Professor Wilkinson worked with nine others on a Board of Editors to update *the* hornbook on Indian Law, Felix S. Cohen's Handbook of Federal Indian Law. He also has authored casebooks on Indian Law and Federal Public Land and Resources Law). I have been lucky enough to get teaching awards at Oregon and Colorado Law Schools and the University-wide teaching award at Oregon. I give a fair number of lectures around the country on western resources issues and Indian affairs.

RG: How did you jump from working in fairly large firms in Phoenix and San Francisco to working in Indian Law?

CW: I was thirteen years old when *Brown v. Board of Education* came down and I can still to this day remember reading the New York Times that day and deciding at that moment that I wanted to be a lawyer if such a wonderful thing could happen. Now, of course, the promise of *Brown* has not been completely fulfilled but I do think that *Brown* has forever changed the law and has just multiplied several times over the importance of public. law, which is what I've always been interested in. When I was in private practice I always had a number of pro bono cases going and I loved private practice in the sense that I found it intellectually challenging, I liked working on big cases, but I just wanted to do public law issues. At the time I was getting really ready to do that, the environmental law firms were getting started and I interviewed with them and almost went with the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund when they opened their San Francisco office. But instead, almost on a flier, I went with NARF. I just had a hunch that there was something really remarkable there, which turned out to be correct.

RG: So When you went to NARF you were not an Indian Law expert?

CW: Right, I had no experience. Today someone like me could no more get a job with NARF, being a non-Indian and not having an expertise in Indian Law, but back then there were neither Indian lawyers nor experts in Indian Law. Today there are many of both so I was very much in the right place at the right time. And NARF has just been a magic place. It's a very principled firm, highly professional. They have 14 lawyers in Boulder, three in D.C., two in Alaska and they are talking about opening up a Hawaiian office, and they used to have one in Maine during the eastern land claims.

RG: Indian Law seems to be very misunderstood by the majority of the students who have not had some previous brush with it. In fact, many students express amazement that there is enough material for a three-hour course. Why do you think that Indian Law is beneficial for law students to study?

CW: Indians have had a wildly disproportionate impact on the law in comparison with their numbers. There have been a huge number of Supreme Court cases over the last 20 years. They have raised questions not just relating to Indians, but very exciting questions about Public Law generally. Often people have in their mind that Indian Law is broadening because it gets you thinking about jurisprudential issues and comparisons with Israel and Nicaragua and I think there is some of that. But I think the real broadening aspect of Indian Law is that it reaches out to so many aspects of Federal Public Law. It gives you a deeper understanding of Civil Procedure, Property, Federal-State relationships, Congressional power, and Executive power.

RG: Where are we today as far as Indian Law is concerned and do you see any possibility of a return to the policy termination of Indian tribes, as followed by this country from 1945-1961, in an attempt to achieve total cultural assimilation?

CW: I think that 50 years from now when we look back at the quarter-century from 1960 to about now, that it will be looked upon as the era when Indian secured a permanent toe-hold by building enough protections in the legal and political systems so that they now have the real capability of remaining permanent governments. So I think that termination is unforseeable during our lifetime. It is politically impossible for those who would like to do it without some major change in the current state of affairs. Indians have done so much for themselves and there are enough well placed Indians who really understand how this country works and can put on the brakes before any such government gets started.

RG: What about future problems with funding for Indian programs and benefits, a sort of "fiscal termination"?

CW: Yes, Indians will get trapped in larger movements such as Gramm-Rudman but I do not think it is going to do in their separate status as Indians or the reservation system. On the balance, I think Indians are over the hump.

RG: I know that some visiting professors end up staying here at Michigan to teach. Are you too much of a Westerner to contemplate that?

CW: Well, we will have to see. I couldn't imagine a lovelier law school and Ann Arbor is a terrific town but I do miss those ridge lines.

ANNOUNCING
1986 Campbell Competition Semifinals Oral Arguments

Monday, Feb. 17th

3:30 to 4:30 p.m.

***Creighton Magid**
Princeton Univ.
Cedar Rapids, IA
&
Paul Seyferth
Michigan State University
Holton, MI

vs.

***Samuel Hill**
University of North Carolina
Trinity, N.C.
&
John West
Elizabethtwon College
Aix-en-Provence, France

4:30 to 5:30 p.m.

Timothy J. Chorvat
Northwestern University
Park Ridge, IL.
&
***David J. Zott**
Northwestern University
Lake Forest, IL.

vs.

***Martin Harris**
Princeton University
Beachwood, OH.

5:30 to 6:30 p.m.

Sally Quakenbush
Yale University
New York, N.Y.
&
***M. Lynn Pope**
University of Michigan
Birmingham, MI.

vs.

Bruce Rothstein
University of Chicago
Hempstead, N.Y.
&
***Hans Massaquoi**
Morehouse College
Chicago, IL

Tuesday, Feb. 18th

3:30 to 4:30 p.m.

David Medow
University of Michigan
Oak Park, MI.
&
***Andrew Klevorn**
University of Chicago
Manchester, MO.

vs.

***Thomas Bean**
Washington University
Belmont, MA.
&
H. Kevin Haight
Kalamazoo College
Vicksburg, MI.

4:30 to 5:30 p.m.

Tami Mitchell
University of Michigan
Dearborn Hts., MI.
&
***Steve Hunter**
University of Michigan
Grosse Ile, MI.

vs.

***Richard McAlister**
U.S. Air Force Academy
Madera, CA.
&
John Baker
University of Iowa
Humboldt, IA

5:30 to 6:30 p.m.

***Susan Kling**
University of Michigan
Birmingham, MI.
&
Yayoi Kushida
University of Michigan
Dearborn, MI.

vs.

***Nancy Gardner**
Harvard University
Tenafly, N.J.
&
Robert Gordon
Wesleyan University
Ft. Lauderdale, FL.

*Presenting Oral Argument

Presiding Justices: D. Kahn; W. Gray; P. Westen; M. Harper J. Weiler

Res Gestae

More Sandalow: the University Owns the Library

Portions of both this and last week's interview with Dean Sandalow have been edited due to limited space. We apologize to Dean Sandalow if we misled anyone last week. Ed.

RG: When did you become dean?
TS: 1978
RG: How long have you been at the law school?
TS: Since 1966.
RG: What do you think of the flyback break proposal?
TS: I proposed the same thing to the faculty about four or five years ago, and the faculty decided not to do it. There was a lot of student opposition, which I've never understood. But now I've got a lot of students coming to me and saying "Why don't we do this?" so I've asked the faculty to consider it again. I'm strongly in favor of some flyback break, if, and it's a big if, we can somehow figure out how to deal with the calendar problems.

RG: We've heard that plans are being made to put computers into the unused space on sub-one. It seems incredible given the size of this campus, that you have to stick computers into one of the only restricted areas.
TS: Let me explain what's going on. As you know, campus-wide they're putting up computer stations, and they're planning on building a major computer facility, near Mason Hall. It definitely can't be up for a few years, so there is a need for space to be made available for a several year period. The administration knows that there is a space down there that will not be used for several years, and so approached the law school with the question of whether this is something that could sensibly be made available. There is no thought that it would be done permanently because we are going to need the space for expansion.

RG: I think the greatest student concern is undergraduates overrunning the underground library.
TS: The only entry will be from the street, not through the library. I've said that this is an absolute condition of us going ahead with the computers.

RG: Who gets to approve this finally, whether it goes in or not?
TS: Well, in the end, the building belongs to the university. There is no doubt that the central adminstration could say, "We don't care what you students think. We're going to do this." But we don't operate at this university in that way. Our tendency is to try to operate on a cooperative, consensual basis.

Notices

NEGOTIATION COMPETITION: The Law School and the American Bar Association are sponsoring a negotiation competition on Saturday, March 22 in Hutchins hall. The winner of this year's school competition will then compete as the school's representative in the regional competition next fall. If interested, please attend an organizational meeting on March 6, (the Thursday after spring break) at 4:00 in room 138. All first- and second-year students who will be graduating in May, 1987 or later are eligible. If you are interested in the competition, but cannot attend the organizational meeting, please contact Tom Bean at 668-6947 or John Barker at 769-2195 or 769-1795.

The National Lawyers Guild and the Lawyers Alliance for Nuclear Arms Control are sponsoring a rally for arms control on February 18 from 4-7 p.m. at the Federal Building on Liberty at Fifth.

The rally is being held to convey to lawmakers citizens' strong support of the following three proposals:
1. That the U.S. enter into good faith arms control negotiations with the Soviet Union.
2. That the U.S. participate in the Comprehensive Test Ban — a unilateral moratorium on nuclear testing announced by the Soviets on August 6, 1985.
3. That the U.S. refrain from development and testing of weapons under SDI which would violate the 1972 Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty.

Events coming up in February for students interested in alternatives to corporate practice

Saturday — February 15, 1986: Panel Discussion on Labor Law — 10:30 am — Room 116HH
Hanan Kolko — Schwartzwald, Robiner... Cleveland, Ohio; Andy Nicklehoff — Sachs, Nunn, Kates.... Detroit; Steve Wolock — Klimist, McKnight & Sale — Southfield.
Panel Discussion on Legal Services — 10:30 a.m — 120 HH
Norman Metzger — Legal Services Organization of Indiana.
Representative from — Student Legal Services.
Representative from — Eastern Michigan Legal Services.

SFF SUPPORT COMMITTEE: Get involved with this year's campaign. Please attend a meeting of the SFF Support Committee on February 18 (the Tuesday before spring break), room 132, 7:00 p.m. We especially encourage attendance from those frustrated artists in the audience to help us make posters. If you cannot attend, but would like to help with this year's campaign, please contact John Barker at 769-1795 or 763-2195.

EXTERNSHIP PANEL — Interested in a 4-month public interest or government job of your choice? And getting a semester's credit for being away from Ann Arbor? And paying less tuition? To hear five students describe how they obtained their externships and what their experiences were like, attend this session at 12:15 p.m., Thursday, February 13 in Room 116.

STUDENT FUNDED FELLOWSHIP applications are now available in the Placement Office and the Financial Aid Office. Eligibility requirements are listed on the application. If you are eligible for Work-Study support, you must file a GAP-FAS immediately. The SFF application is due March 22.

Monday — February 17, 1986: Discussion with DeRoy Fellow, Fred Krupp, Director of the Environmental Defense Fund. Fred graduated in 1978 and founded the Connecticut Fund for the Environment. Fred will be talking informally with all students interested in Public Interest work. The discussion will begin at 3:30 in room 132 HH. Please come!

Computer-Assisted Legal Instruction (CALI) Disks are now available in the Library. They are at the MAIN DESK. A list of disks available and a description of their contents can be found in the Course Reserve Book under Computer Software. You may use these disks in S-236 on the Zeniths.

TAX ESSAY CONTEST — The deadline has been extended for the State Bar of Michigan tax essay contest. The new deadline is March 1, 1986. The prizes for the contest are; 1st prize — $1,000; 2nd prize — $500; 3rd prize — $250. For more information see Sherry Kozlouski in Room 307 Hutchins Hall.

Res Gestae

Professor Allen to Make His New Home in Florida

from page one

Professor Allen is leaving a few years before the school expected, "everybody understands there's a need for him to make a new home where he's going. His leaving is a great loss to me personally as a close friend. I had hoped he'd retire in Ann Arbor, but I understand his reasons for leaving." Dean Sandalow said that Professor Allen's departure will be a great loss to the law school because "it will be deprived of a great teacher and scholar."

Professor Yale Kamisar said "It's a sad day when he leaves." Professor Kamisar said Professor Allen is "my big brother intellectually as far as criminal procedure goes. He is the dean of the criminal procedure experts. He pioneered the way in the area. It's amazing how many issues he saw long before anyone else did." Professor Kamisar said Professor Allen's writings are among the best, "they probably influenced the court a few times. His critical pen goes both directions. He can step back from the fray and criticize both sides in a firm but gentle way." Professor Kamisar said he often dropped in Professor Allen's office to "bounce ideas off him...I admire him and I'll certainly miss him."

Professor Allen, the Edson R. Sunderland Professor of Law, was named Dean of the UM Law School in 1966, and he served in that position until 1971. He has been teaching, writing and consulting since then.

Probably most widely known for his work in drafting the Illinois Criminal Code, which later became the model for criminal codes across the country, Professor Allen said that among his many, many professional accomplishments, overall, he had enjoyed teaching and writing the most. He has served on the faculties at Northwestern, Harvard and Chicago as well as Michigan. He was a visiting professor at Boston University, and lectured at Illinois, William and Mary, Georgia, Yale, Pittsburgh, North Kentucky, Iowa and Arizona.

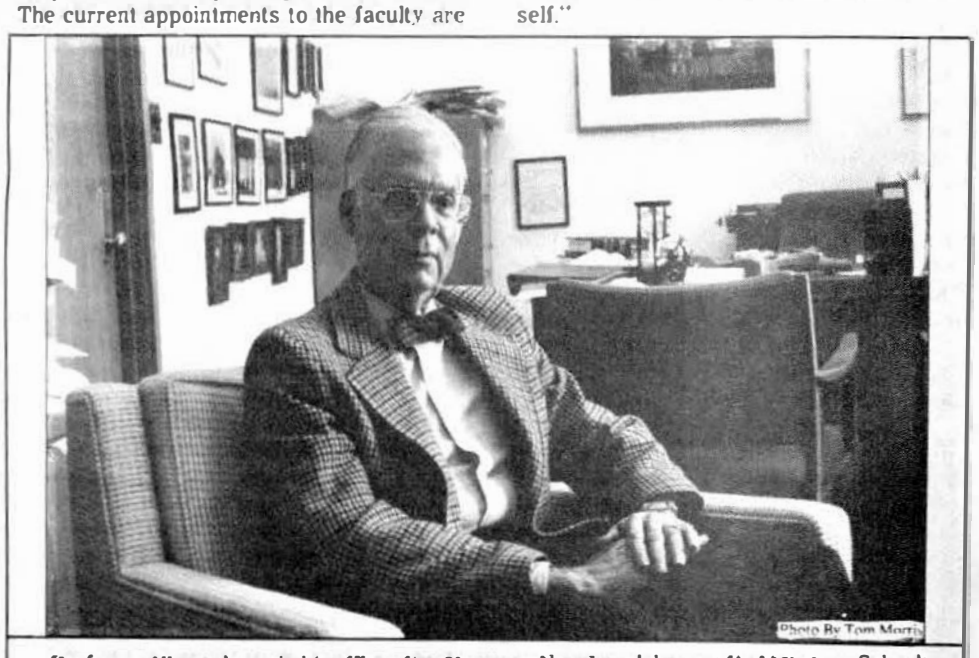
Professor Allen bas written ten books and numerous articles, chiefly on criminal law, constitutional law, and family law topics, particularly juvenile delinquency.

When he was younger, in an "earlier season" of his career, Professor Allen found public affairs most challenging and stimulating. Following a two-year clerkship with Chief Justice Vinson, he served as an attorney for the Economic Stabilization Agency. He then chaired the Citizens Advisory Committee of the Illinois Sex Offenders Commission. During the Kennedy Administration, Professor Allen chaired the Attorney General's Committee on Poverty and the Administration of Federal Criminal Justice, and was the architect of the Federal Criminal Justice Act of 1964. During the Johnson administration, he served as a consultant to the Department of Justice and the President's Commission on Law Enforcement and the Administration of Justice.

A few weeks ago, the RG mentioned Professor Allen in an editorial, bemoaning his comment that he didn't like to grade blue books, that law professors don't have teaching assistants to do the grading, as do most other professors. Professor Allen said he was "curious and in doubt about its point." The reference was a little misleading, he said. "I don't have to like the examination and grading process, it's not a sin. It's painful to the instructor as well as to the students." Professor Allen said that most professors don't like the examination/grading process. "We don't grade exams with a song on our lips." He said that he, as well as other professors at the school, sees many pitfalls and ill effects of the examination/grading process, but that it's a necessary evil because "it forces the students to integrate the materials of the class." Only the rarest student would wake up one morning and integrate the materials without the fear of exams to encourage him, he said.

UM Law School is "presently in good shape," Professor Allen said. "There are a few schools of equal quality, none clearly superior. There's more good work being done here than any place I know in the country. I think it's at a historical peak of quality. To keep it there will require a good deal of effort. The current appointments to the faculty are crucial." He said that the law school has too many visiting professors, though. "They've been very, very good, but it's frustrating because they're here for too short a time to get to know." He said that visiting professors should not replace full-time faculty positions, which he understands are hard ot fill. He mentioned that the UM is at a competitive disadvantage relative to schools in or near larger cities because Ann Arbor doesn't always meet the professional needs of the spouses of professors. He also believes that since Ann Arbor is mainly a family town, it doesn't have the social life that single professors seek.

"One of the most valuable things one can learn in law school is self-knowledge, learning one's own strengths and weaknesses. Heartache and error often results from not knowing oneself. Trying hard is the test. If you play the game to the hilt, you learn things about yourself." Professor Allen said that too many people look back at a semester and say "I didn't do well because I didn't try hard enough. I believe them. But I think they live haunted by not really knowing whether they could've done well had they tried hard. By trying hard, hitting the books, the person will know. I'm not an advocate of grinding away for big money and a prestigious job. I believe you get more out of it by learning about yourself."



Professor Allen relaxes in his office after 20 years of hard work here at U of M's Law School! Whew!

Flyback Days Dinged

from page one

(those who were against the idea were asked to choose an alternative anyway).

The alternative of cancelling the reading period didn't go over well at all, with 369 opposed and one in favor of it. Making up classes on Saturdays was also unpopular, with 321 opposed and 49 in favor. A major reason cited for this was that it would interfere with the Jewish sabbath.

Starting classes earlier in August did better — 157 were in favor and 155 were against the idea. But Opich said the faculty are strongly opposed to moving classes up. "There is already an informal movement among the faculty to start after Labor Day," he said, because professors do a lot of writing and research and take family vacations in August.

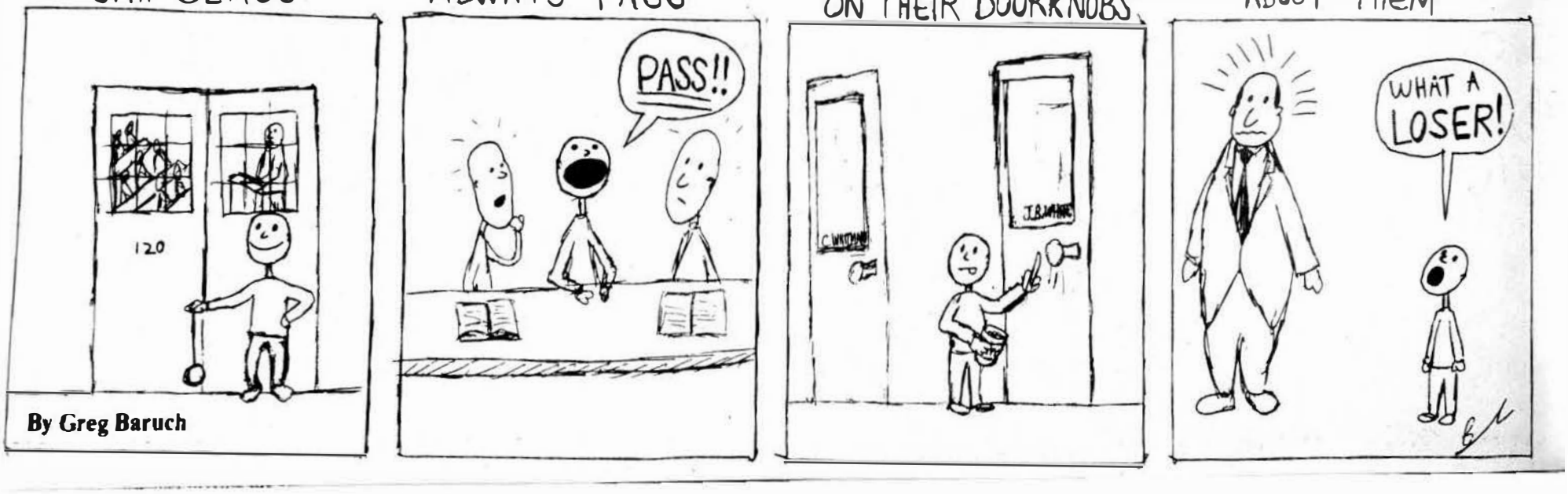
The only alternative left was not making up the classes at all — 219 favored this and 99 were opposed.

Since there was no overwhelming support for flyback days and little agreement on how to deal with the cancelled classes, Opich said the committee won't be doing anything further with the proposal.

"The faculty didn't feel this proposal would improve the quality of the courses," he explained. "Therefore the only reason to do it would be as a favor to the students. And the students themselves didn't think it was such a great idea so the question becomes who are we doing this for?"

One interesting but unrelated fact the committee discovered in working on this proposal was that there are currently 93 weeks of school in a law student's three-year stay here, but for ABA accreditation there only needs to be 90. So Opich said the faculty will consider other uses for those extra three weeks, such as longer reading periods.

LET'S BE MEAN TO PROFESSORS



By Greg Baruch

Features

The Color Gold; Not Always What It Appears

By Vince Iless

"My friend, I have a golden opportunity for you."

These were the words of a friend of mine upon my return home over Christmas break. He was aware that I had chosen the path of further education upon my successful completion of undergraduate studies. He, however, had chosen to gratify his aspiration immediately after college. His aspiration was greed. Now he was trying to inculcate it in me. I listened eagerly.

"Yes," my friend said that day, "I have truly found the goose that laid a golden egg."

Obviously he had found himself a gold mine of money-making investment opportunities.

As my friend spoke, his excitement over his discovery increased. "This idea will be as good as gold! In fact, there will be as big a rush to this investment as there was to California and Alaska!"

"However," I interjected, wishing to calm his down, "how do you know that it won't be just fool's gold? How do you know that your green thumb — er, gold finger — isn't misleading you?"

"No problem at all. This idea is so certain to bring you riches that I feel like I have the Midas touch." (Obviously my friend's avarice had destroyed his grammatical training from college.)

Perhaps you, the reader, have noticed something peculiar in my friend's language, as I have recounted it. Indeed, that day I noticed it, too — and I thought that I had a clue as to the nature of his investment proposal.

So, having decided to play along with him, I asked, "OK, what nuggets of advice do you have for me?"

"I'd prefer not to reveal any details at this time. If I did, somebody else might beat us to it! Just trust me with your money; after all, I'm your friend, aren't I? Remember the golden rule."

"Sorry, old buddy, but when it comes to the money that I otherwise would spend for tuition, I have to make sure that I'm dealing with the 'Solid Gold' dancers, not some gold-diggers."

My friend, upon his realization that I was serious about knowing his plan, said, "So, you want to know what my pot of gold at the end of the rainbow is, huh? I'll tell you — but first, make a guess."

"I'll bet it's black gold."

"No."

"That's understandable, on second thought. Even the sheiks would agree that this is not the golden age for investment in oil. But what is your idea? Maybe some summer cabins on Golden Pond, or some other pieces of real estate?"

"No! I refuse to bow before that golden calf!"

"Well, if your great investment idea is not that golden oldie, what is it?"

"It's something so great that I feel like an Olympian for having thought of it!"

"Ah," I thought. Here was the moment of truth! At long last he had given one hint too many — I finally knew for certain just what his investment idea was!

I said, "Feel like an Olympian, eh? When I get rich off your idea, I'll be sure to send you a — Heh, heh— gold medal."

"How about a silver medal?" It'll be worth more tome."

"Huh?"

"That's my idea: invest in silver! I hear it's going to rise in price quickly! When you're rich, just call me quicksilver."

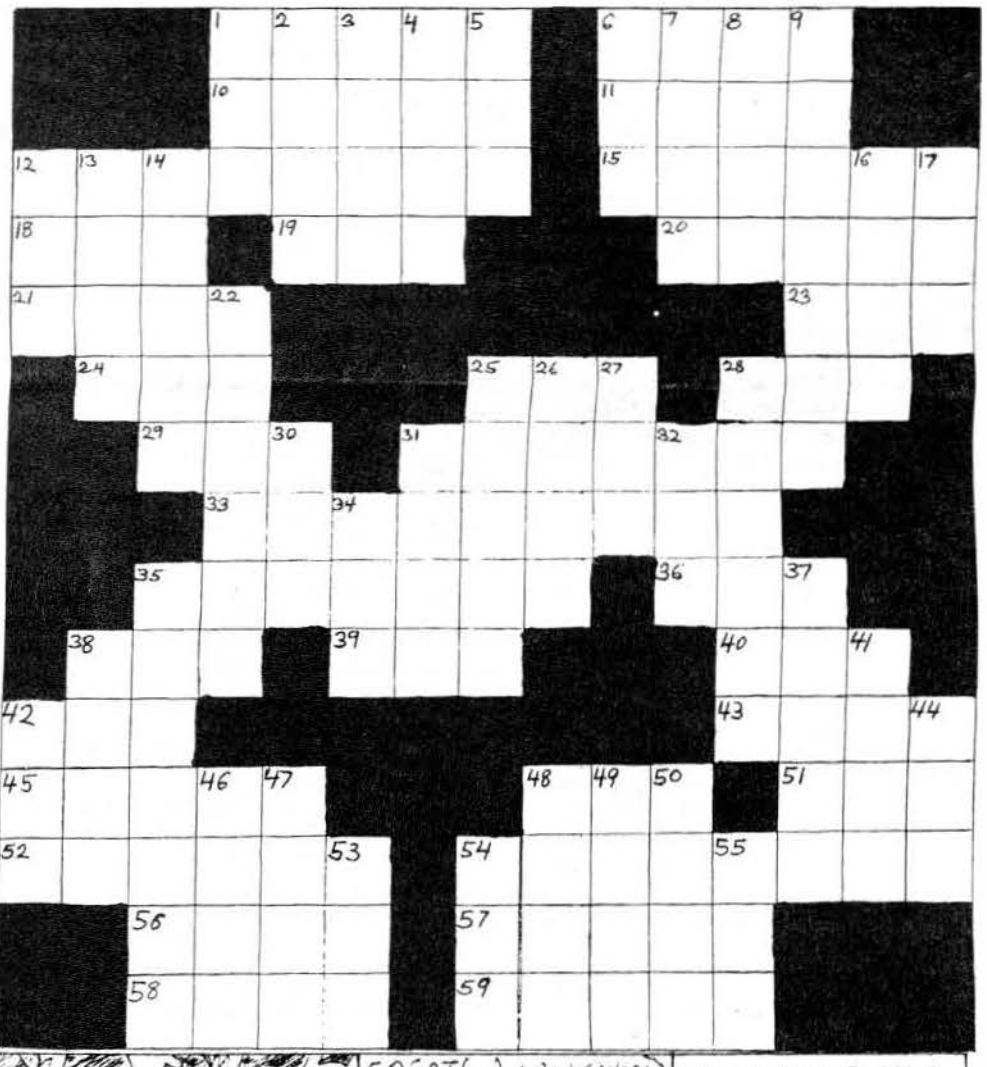
"Silver? But all those words you were using — I thought you were hinting at gold!"

"Oh, that stuff? They're just cliches I think of whenever I think of wealth. You've been in school too long. Who cares about language or grammatical training? What counts is the money you have, not the words you use."

Obviously not. Nonetheless, I declined my friend's offer. In this case, silver finished second to education. However, I did learn from my friend's offer of an investment opportunity that at least a few words have meaning: All that glitters is not gold.

CROSSWORD

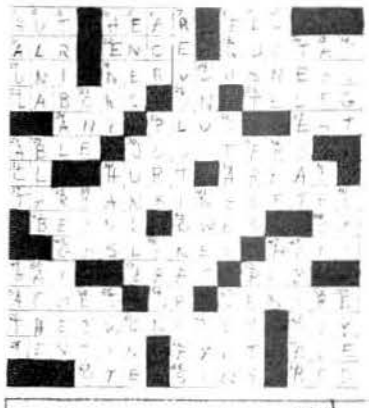
By Joseph Mazzarese



ACROSS
1. Dowell
6. Female singer
10. Passageway
11. Geometric shape
12. Products of mistrials
15. Place
18. Sioux
19. Tax shelter
20. Public enemy
21. Insect
23. Rage
24. Top pitcher
25. Assist
28. Swallowed
29. Fez or bowler
31. At this moment
33. Popular seed
35. Teach again
36. Defraud
38. Big exam
39. Exist
40. Before "who am"
42. Pen
43. Implement
45. Utopias
48. Chat
51. Animal sound
52. Bust
54. Goodies
56. Eve part
57. Go in
58. Fish
59. Less than humongous

DOWN
1. Organ
2. Roman 13
3. Monarch
4. Singer Fitzgerald
5. WKRP newsman
6. Roman 250
7. Shoe site
8. Noun ending
9. Fact
12. Carpet
13. Volcano
14. Educate
16. Myth
17. Chemical ending
22. Lure
25. Kate's friend
26. Metal
27. Morning phenomenon
28. Skillful
30. Old king
31. At a distance
32. Nuclear comm.
34. Strong lobby org.
35. Equally made of d and l isomers
37. Woman's name
38. Wait
41. No longer important
42. Tulip or feather
44. Before Alamos
46. Woman's name
47. Mix
48. Hereditary factor
49. Bet
50. Common past participle
53. Mental power, some say
54. Wager
55. Cook in oil

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION



Feature

Grade Expectations: Our 'Bleak House'

By John Wendlandt

"The ABC's of law school are not to be found pinned above the classroom blackboard. Instead, they adorn the student transcript and spell 'success' or 'failure' for all who care to read."

—Horace D. Wonderblimp

Few things strike closer to a law student's heart than course grades. When they are good, they are very good and there is romance. But when they are not so good, grades can cut like a scalpel. And a bloody transcript is an ugly sight.

Many of us retain a rather vivid memory of seeing our first law school grade. That trip to the 'wailing wall' is permanently etched on our wrinkled little minds. And the experience ranks right up there with all the rest of life's 'big' events. Like the first time you got high and convinced yourself that someone named 'Butch' had cut off your legs just below the knees. Or the time you 'aspirated vomitous substances' onto the lap of your second-grade deskmate, causing him to scream like a banshee and three others to follow your lead in erupting all over themselves. An early lesson in the 'domino' theory. Memories. Miss Goecke never forgave me.

Receiving my first grade in law school was no less momentous. Not quite so messy, though.

During the break following my first semester exams, I had vowed not to even look at my grades. Never. Bad grades, I reasoned, were assigned so arbitrarily. And when employers would make inquiries into my performance, I would simply respond, "Gosh, mister employer, sir, I never looked." Call me madcap. The reaction of these employers, predicted by the now-insane director of my reasoning faculty, would be positive. They would think that I was tough and smart and secure. And employable. Okay, okay, so I didn't think things through.

That scheme, and the Hunter S. Thompsonesque reasoning wedded to it, enjoyed a half-life of about two minutes after my return to law school.

A soft snow was falling on the eve of my return to Ann Arbor. It cast the Law Quad in a light that was at once both friendly and serene. Even cheerful. After tossing my bags into the closet-some-called-my-bedroom, I wandered out in search of conversation. Down the hall I overheard two guys talking about the curve in Civil Proced . . .

Holy shit. Grades were posted.

The tinkling of broken glass sounded behind me as I roared through the library doors and into the mouth of The Beast. Two undergraduate girls, their hair swept parallel to the floor by my draft, marveled aloud at my procession. Not unlike an errant bowling ball, I was poetry in motion. My arrival at the grade board found me gasping for breath. And grasping my ego. Cap in band, thank you very much.

The crowd that surrounded the grade board instantly reminded me of a church service. Their nervous chatter, however, was of a sort heard only at executions and used-car auctions. After plotting for a moment, I waded through the pack, scanned the grade sheet, touched an 'A' lightly with my pencil, and allowed a faint 'hmmm' to escape my throat. It wasn't my grade. I hadn't the slightest idea whose grade I touched. But this was no time to bare my psyche in front of my peers. I would return.

Later, after ascertaining that none were gathered in worship, I crept towards the grade board. Feeling more than a little trepidation, I carefully extracted my exam ticket from my wallet. My ticket to the roller coaster. And my breath shortened and my eyes blurred.

Civil Procedure. 12619. B.

I was frozen, unsure as to an appropriate reaction. Thankful that I had passed. And disappointed that I wasn't on top. Mostly disappointed. For smashed upon this reef of 'B' was my childhood dream of becoming the heaviest Supreme Court Justice since Taft. Goddammit.

Reflection stills the troubled heart, or so they say. I chose to reflect over eleven beers. And the only body organ affected was my bladder. But it was the Ghost of Liquids Passed, that blurry image who haunts bathroom-wall tiles, especially those tiles above urinals, that goaded me into complacence. It remmded me of missed classes and unread assignments. I was to count my blessings. 3.0 blessings, to be exact.

Over time I learned to accept the fact that I was an average law student. Average. There was that word again. The mere thought of it made my palms sweat and my wrists bleed. I would not, gasp, be a member of the Law Review or clerk for the Supreme Court. Oh, the shame. Sob, sob. Instead, I was banished to that netherworld inhabited by the nameless, faceless majority. The average students. Still, I did not despair. For I was attending one of the nation's best law schools. And I considered myself to have a reasonably good sense of humor and a not-half-bad personality. And I once slam-dunked a basketball. With the aid of a mini-trampoline. My life was intact. And my wrist bruised.

But nothing, absolutely nothing, could have prepared me for what I was about to encounter in my search for legal employment. Not even a thorough reading of "The Man Who Fell From Grace With A 'C'" by Horace Wonderblimp. For my goose had been cooked long ago.

For smashed upon this reef of 'B' was my childhood dream of becoming the heaviest Supreme Court Justice since Taft.

Apprehension. That is what I felt sitting in the waiting room of the law offices of Varie, Bigg & Stuffie. My first office interview, scheduled weeks earlier, was finally upon me.

My entire legal career was resting in the blocks. And the starter's gun was pointed at my head.

I was approached by a distinguished-looking fellow, taller than most and a tad thin. His dress was smart, but conservative. He stopped before me, thrust out his long hand, and said, "Mr. Wendlandt, my name is Mr. Bigg." I stood to return salutation. Then it was serve and volley. All day long. A deep voice back in my head screamed a continuous warning, "Don't screw up. Don't screw up." But a smaller voice kept interrupting, "Ken doll, this joker looks like a goddamn Ken doll." I scanned the office for Barbies. They were everywhere.

Following Mr. Bigg around during my office tour, my thoughts turned to my dead grandfather. "Skinny people," he would warn me, "are not to be trusted." Every lawyer I know is thin. As are most criminals.

At day's end, we sat in the Bigg office where he reviewed my resume and I studied the tips of my shoes. "Michigan Law School," he murmured, "verrry nice." "Farm laborer . . . movie theater manager . . . U.S. Forest Service . . . fishing." I nodded with each passing reference.

Finally, Mr. Bigg stood, circled his desk to face me, and exclaimed, "you're our boy!" I was stunned. Then he led me down the hall and opened a door for me. "This will be your office!" It was incredible. Corner office, six windows, wood paneling, huge oak desk, and a picture of Taft on the wall. How did they know? "And here is your personal secretary, Miss Chambers!" Masters in English, 220 wpm, last year's Miss California and single. Barbie? "Johnny, tell him what else he's won!" I looked around for someone else. A rich voice came over the intercom and said, "Well Mr. Bigg, Mr. Wendlandt also receives these two sixteen-cubic-foot refrigerator-freezers, filled to capacity with his two favorite beverages, Mountain Dew and Budweiser!" I cautiously peered around the corner. Sure enough, there sat two brown boxes, each softly humming a happy tune. As I turned to face Mr. Bigg, I saw the crowd of attorneys. Cheering and applauding.

I was, to say the very least, most pleased by this sudden turn of events. I loved The Law at that moment. A greater love I have never known.

The crowd noise subsided as Mr. Bigg stepped forward. A champagne glass rested comfortably in his right hand. And he raised the glass as he spoke, "Before the celebration begins, before we offer a toast to Mr. Wendlandt and his first step on the road to comfort and luxury, I have just one question for our distinguished guest."

"What grade did you get in Civil Procedure?"

Somewhere law students laugh and play and dance. Somewhere they greet each new day with cheer and optimism. Rejoice the future. But from where I sat, on the cement curb outside the offices of Varie, Bigg & Stuffie, that place seemed like a distant mirage.

Maybe I never should have looked.

Law In The Raw

By Mark Berry and Lionel Glancy

Embarrassing Moments

When one is working as a summer associate in a large firm, it is likely that he may encounter an associate or partner whose name he does not know. Such was the experience of one red-faced summer associate in Boston.

Summer Associate John Doe was seated at a lunch table with several people, next to a partner he had not yet met. The partner, in a moment of recognition, identified the jazz musician whose music was playing over the speakers in the restaurant. "Miles Davis," the partner said.

The astute summer associate turned to the partner, grabbed his hand, and said, "John Doe. Nice to meet you."

Anonymous 3L

Bicoastal Feud

The city commissioners of Miami have voted to seek federal legislation to prohibit states from dumping into other states. Dumping criminals, that is.

In 1982 after arresting prostitute Melanie Jane King 47 times, a Florida court sentenced Ms. King to a one-way ticket to California. Ms. King found her way into California courtrooms on several subsequent occasions as well. The Santa Monica police chief decided to retaliate in 1985. He sent diagnosed schizophrenic Weston J. Hill and his long list of sex offenses to Miami.

After the city of Miami filed suit against Santa Monica and proposed their new federal legislation, the Santa Monica City Attorney announced, "I think the city of Miami is engaging in immature and foolish conduct."

Student Lawyer, December 1985

Useful Laws

As students prepare to disperse throughout the country, it may be useful to note some of the more obscure laws of those states.

In California, it is illegal for a woman to drive in a housecoat.

In Lexington, Kentucky, persons are prohibited from carrying an ice cream cone in their pockets.

In Alabama, it is illegal to wear a false mustache in church if it makes people laugh.

WJR, November 18, 1985

Finger lickin good

When two Chicago men were arrested, they confessed at once to robbing more than 30 Kentucky Fried Chicken shops over a five-month span. Police say the pair are strongly implicated in at least 50 additional armed holdups of the chicken chain stores throughout the city. Lonny Helm and Donald Handy told authorities they robbed only KFC shops because they preferred that chicken. Do you think the Lawyer's Club has to worry?

Student Lawyer, December, 1985