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The Mocket, April 1983

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New Dean Chosen

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

Cameo Appearance

Life of O'Brien

Fork It Over

April, 1983

The Villanova University Senate has approved the Law School budget for the 1983-84 academic year. The budget was released early this week. The University Senate budget committee has accelerated their fiscal goals for funding the new field house and dormitories and incorporated this new plan into the law school budget for the coming year.

The law students will now finance 100% of the cost of the University operations.

The budget committee does not find the increased burden placed on the law students to be significantly greater than the contribution extracted in previous years. A committee spokesperson said, "The increase of 100% of the operating costs of the University is only a 10% increase from the contribution requested last year. The law school administration has assured us that their students are capable of handling the additional costs.

In order to meet the budget goals, the law school tuition for 1983-84 has been set at $286,342.37 for the fall semester. Spring semester will cost students an additional $296,322.76, and there will be a parking fee of $92.00 for each semester. To cover the direct costs of operating the law school, students will be charged fees for a variety of services and activities. Meters, which accept only quarters, will be installed at each library carried. Twenty-five cents will purchase 15 minutes at the carrel. At the end of the allotted time, a warning bell will sound, followed by an electrical shock which follows 10 seconds later. This system is expected to improve students’ ability to maintain peak concentration at all times, and prevent library mapping, as well as raise enough revenue to cover library subscription costs.

A five cent surcharge will be made for every photocopy made on any of the law school machines. Locker rental will be set at $5.00 per semester for the larger lockers and $65.00 per semester for the smaller lockers on the upper floor of Garey Hall. In an effort to ensure that lockers will be met, the faculty have agreed to collect a $5.00 surcharge for each class. Each faculty member will supply copies of exams from previous years to be sold at auction held in the fall and the spring week before exams. Each exam will go to the highest bidder from each class.

When asked whether the new budget was fair to the law students, the committee spokesperson said, "Why not? They'll be rich Philadelphia lawyers some day!

The Mocket staff fully expects to begin next year with Dean Massimino charging up and down the hall in front of rooms 85 and 87. His first meting will involve a huddle with Wally Taggart.

I'll have to sell my body.
The EDDyTORIAL

by Will I. Graduate Afterdis

It seems that during the summer break quite a bit of activity was going on at Villanova Law School. (And you probably thought that being a law professor was a cushy two courses per semester, nine months per year job!) Well, while most of us were away working at jobs we were hardly prepared for by our previous year’s study at law school, such as interviewing detainees in a police holding tank (Criminal Procedure) or trying to save a railworkers’ strike (Labor Law II) and were making borgers for the local McDonald’s (Corporations, Law) or personally testing every suntan lotion manufactured on the beaches of South Jersey (Personal Liability), a few brave souls were being tased down one of the honored traditions that have secured for us the reputation and esteem that now holds in the law school community. But in spite of the actions of the Special Committee of Three, a subdivision of the Committee on Curriculum (Curricula), Associate Dean for Maladministration Robert (“Fishy”) Garbarino was pleased to announce this week the institution of a new educational program at the law school this year.

In an attempt to overcome its widely known phobia of students from other law schools, VLS has initiated its first exchange program. That’s right, an exchange program! One unfortunate student has already been selected to represent the honored halls of Villanova abroad in this year’s pilot program.

Now that we have piqued your interest, you are probably wondering what stallwart paradigm of academic is to be granted the honor of becoming Villanova’s sister law school? Is it the Ivy covered pillars of legal learning in Cambridge? No, not Harvard. Is it old E? No, Yale. Is it Villanova East? No, Penn either. I think you have been guess by now. You are absolutely right the school VLS has pinned its hopes and dreams on for this program is none other than the internationally known and distinguished University of Hobart in Tasmania, Australia. The U. of H. is situated in the heart of down town, provincial (at least by Australia standards) Hobart. Villanova’s student representative down under is sure to have an enjoyable time when he finally comes up with a list of names of students appropriate representatives of VLS. The Committee was also required to have an enjoyable time when he finally comes up with a list of names of students who would be acceptable candidates and appropriate representatives of VLS. The Special Committee was drawn from Villanova’s world renowned faculty of International Law scholars. The Committee was composed of none other than our own Win­kin, Blinkin’ and No: Professors Joseph (“the Dwarf”) Delappena, Robert Shadbolt of the Third World City of That’s What Multinational Art”) and Barry and Charles (“Chuckie-Baby”) Marvin, Professor Delappena, a specialist in the Law of the Debtors, was chosen to chair the Committee, reputedly because of his resemblance to the extant Tasmanian Devil. Professor Barry was selected because of the sensitivity he brings to discussions of American and European businesses in developing countries. What this has to do with Tasma­nia or Australia no one really knows, but since they are not the same country, it is not too much of a stretch. As Barry aptly points out (using Donald Duck says, Barry was in. The ap­pointment of Professor Marvin to the Committee was really a question of common sense since he is the only one in the admin­istration who knows anything about American-British Commonwealth affairs (i.e., his wife is a Newfoundlander).

Because of the need to send a knowledge­able and literate representative, attention was immediately drawn to the Law Review. This idea was soon abandoned, however, since, as everyone knows, Villanova exists for the Law Revue and to spare even one of these students might put too much of a strain on the rest. With Law Revue in mind (the question that left the Committee with only one alternative: The Mocket staff. Forced to scrape the bottom of the barrel, the Committee thought the best thing to do would be to ship the whole staff off to Tas­mania. Associate Dean Garbarino nixed this idea (bles his soul) as being too expen­sive and warned the Committee that the whole idea would have to stay in budget and stick with one student, or else the program might be changed to a faculty exchange program.

The Committee quickly turned to the back issues of the Mocket to narrow down their list of candidates. After considerable effort, the Committee finally found their way when they came across an article of investigative reporting from last year. Modesty precludes me from revealing either the name of that article or the writer, but if you have been wondering why you have not seen your good friend Will Grad­uate Afters in the halls lately is because he is . . . Our Man in Tasmania.

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Mocket Favorites

Lose

You loved him in DEATH WISH. Now he wants to be your dean.

Honesty... integrity... papacy.

The Search for New Dean's Stony Heel

"don't like to Toof my own hair but if you'll back the idea of having a street dean at VLS, i'd make a great dean at VLS."
Attention K-Mart Shoppers

by R. N. Lapize

Professor Walter Taggart recently completed a controversial book entitled, Justice Fruitcake and His Friends. The new book, which Taggart calls "real trash," exposes the private and often bizarre history of the country's most notorious justices. Written in a series of vignettes, the publication reveals everything from Justice Coke's propensity for humming aloud during oral argument to Justice Frankfurter's relations with nude paper clips at cornerstone from the bench.

Taggart claims he got the idea for the book while he was sitting at an Acme checkout line. He picked up a copy of People magazine and counted over a dozen scandalous articles about deceased celebrities. "That's when I realized," states the author, "You can't slander dead people, right?"

This book is a great departure for Taggart, who, until now, has published mostly academic articles. But the author remarks: "People want to read what?... Scandalous trash, right? I have done some fine scholarly work in the past. Why, just last summer I published "Socio-Economic ramifications of Nuclear Waste Disposal on the Federal Rules of Civil Procedure." And for all my time and effort I got what?... Workmen's compensation, right? I decided that I want a better return on my investment."

There should be quite a return. The first printing is set for 100,000 copies and the publisher, Sander N. Libel, Inc., predicts that over a million copies will be sold by the end of the summer. This indicates the universal appeal the book is expected to have. Taggart explains, "People treat judges like some kinds of gods, just like neurosurgeons or law professors, they put them on pedestals. After all, these Justices do what?... So when some guy comes along and tells the world how "trusty" these Justices are, people want to know about it."

Among the subjects Taggart will be covering are the following:

- Mr. Justice Cardozo, who amazed his colleagues at his dedication by staying up until all hours in his chambers, did not spend all his time writing court opinions. It seems that the Court of Appeals Justice spent much of time relaxing with the gentle "South American cigarettes" that his friend Eugene O'Neill brought back from Brazil. When Cardozo emerged bleary-eyed from his chambers with court opinions the other members of the bench thought his dazed appearance was from lack of sleep. But it was from the stupor of those "cigarettes" that Cardozo wrote the famous Palafgraf opinion of 1928 in red crayon on his desktop. In his private journal Cardozo wrote that his opinion Lucy, Lady Duff-Gordon V. Wood was originally 725 pages long and made frequent references to "nirvana" and Woodrow Wilson's League of Nations.

- The author also reveals that Justice Rehnquist of the Supreme Court has not taken off his judicial robe since being appointed to the Court. "I am referring, "Yet his chief justice has, of course, to a pastime which is becoming increasingly popular among law schools throughout the country: Client Wrestling."

Following a brief play-off schedule in late April, the Village Wrestling Office will travel to Houston for regional matches, in an effort to win a trip to swinging Berkeley where the sport first got its start in this country as a variation of barroom mud wrestling.

For some years Villanova has rejected the idea of client wrestling as part of an impossibly progressive academic program, but a recent study has revealed that client wrestling was an ancient form of this common law as early as 1066. It has even been suggested that the Battle of Hastings was nothing more than an attempt by certain French attorneys to collect contingency fees from former clients.

Dear Grababinome invites all students to enroll in a new course VLS will offer next fall: Client Seduction. The course prepares students for future work in the legal profession and for participation in a contest to be held during the spring semester. The course teaches budding attorneys the elements of client seduction, a vital component of legal problem solving for the lawyer faced with a complex fact situation. Using the time tested techniques taught in this course, lawyers can explore their client's real problems.

Lawyers feel out the clients to find where they're coming from. Often it's a touch and go situation. To fine tune their technique, students may elect to participate in an optional laboratory session to be taught by Professor Jalapena. Participants in the laboratory sessions will have access to model client volunteers solicited by Jalapena from the undergraduate college and area high schools.

Students may critique their performance by recording the laboratory session on video tape, and viewing the tape at a later date. Tapes will be put on reserve in the library for use in the Pleasure Room. A deposit of $25.00 and a VLS student ID card are needed from anyone borrowing the tapes overnight. Students must be at least 21 years old to borrow tapes.

Grababinome hopes to attract prominent judges for the spring contest. Several names have been mentioned but none have been confirmed at this point.

When interviewed by the Mocket, Grababinome said he felt this course "offers students unlimited opportunity for social intercourse in an academic environment free from professional risks and liabilities." Grababinome continued, "With the right mix of students and clients, it could be an engaging experience for all."
Ruinous Romans
By Kathleen Tara

Modern Courts, in their infinite wisdom, and well delineated lack of imagination, often cite Roman Law as a model of simplicity. In Rome there was a canon of law and each case was decided against that canon. There were no further encumbrances as, as Judge Wandering Hands put it, "The Romans got off easy, they had no precedent to consider unless you count trial records done in hieroglyphics on cave walls. Best of all, they had no "bad" statutes to construe, because "statuta" is a Saxon word and the Saxons were still illiterate barbarians at this point."

But, the question remains, Was the Roman legal system all it was cracked up to be?

Consider, for example, the difference a public defender would have made in, oh say 33 AD. At that time, trials simply did not exist. Persons were accused of all manners of crimes from changing water into wine without a liquor license to unlawful trespass in walking across another's lake, to unlawful assembly and feeding multitudes without a license, to parading on a Sunday yet into town on an illegal ass without a permit, to fraudulent representation of one's divine status.

After accusation and arrest, the suspect was uncermoniously hauled before the public defender would have made in, oh say 33 AD. At that time, trials simply did not exist. Persons were accused of all manners of crimes from changing water into wine without a liquor license to unlawful trespass in walking across another's lake, to unlawful assembly and feeding multitudes without a license, to parading on a Sunday yet into town on an illegal ass without a permit, to fraudulent representation of one's divine status.

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