Murray on Murray

*Editor's Note: The following statement was submitted for publication by John Dean E. Murray, Jr., currently Dean of the University of Pittsburgh School of Law, who will begin his duties as Dean of Villanova next fall.*

The Villanova University School of Law has enjoyed enormous success under its founding Dean, Harold Reuschlein, and for more than a decade under the splendid leadership of Dean Jim Willard. Almost twenty years ago, I was a member of the Villanova law faculty. For the last eighteen years, I have served as Professor of Law, Associate Dean and Dean of the University of Pittsburgh School of Law. Having been a student of this discipline since the graduate must be fully equipped to participate in a wide range of activities which will enrich the educational experience. Clinical education at the Law School will not only be preserved, it will be enhanced. The significant development of the Masters Program in Taxation led by Professor Llewellyn is only one example of how the Law School has already embraced the opportunity to serve members of the profession. Another significant example is the Continuing Legal Education program directed by Professor Cohen. The Law School will enhance these initiatives and consider additional efforts to serve its students, alumni, members of the profession and society.

I look forward to joining a community of teachers, scholars and students who are dedicated to lawmaking in the grand tradition. That tradition requires solemn commitment to carry the burdens of others. The Villanova Law School exists to maximize those conditions which will permit each of its students to actualize his or her full potential. Villanova law students certainly have the ability to join alumni as leaders of the bench and bar and to serve their students, colleagues as a legal scholar. The primary mission of the faculty is law teaching and I will be more than privileged to join my fellow colleagues not only as Dean but as a Professor of Law who teaches, I will also join my colleagues as a legal scholar. The primary benefit of legal scholarship accrues to the students of the scholar. Through our reflection and experience the student comes to understand the product of that reflection which is a unique classroom experience — an experience which can be gained only at the Villanova Law School since that is the place where the highest values of law in society and service to the members of that society. It is a community of skilled professionals who genuinely understand the meaning of justice and the innumerable demands of justice. It is difficult to improve upon that which was founded in the second century, A.D. — "To teach them the arts of justice and right conduct in different situations. The demands and challenges of legal education in the eighties and beyond are far more difficult than heretofore. I am confident that the Villanova Law School community is more than capable of meeting these challenges.

Last Year's Reimel finalists and judges pose with Dean O'Brien.

Reimel Judges Get Scorecards

The Most Court Board has made several major changes in the Reimel Competition, which is set to begin with first round arguments on Wednesday, October 5. These changes were made in an effort to increase the overall fairness and quality of the Reimel Competition," according to Board Chairman Phil Colicchio.

A "double elimination" system will be used to pick the sixteen teams which advance to the third round. The new system works this way: Each team will argue the same side of their issues in two separate rounds of competition. A few of the best opponents and different judges for each round.

Unlike previous years, no team will be eliminated after the first round. Following the second round, the top sixteen teams, determined according to a scoring system, will advance to the third round of head-to-head competition. From the third round onward the winning team from each argument will proceed directly to the next round.

A new scoring system has also been adopted which is designed to reduce the arbitrariness and unfairness for which previous competitions, at least in the early rounds, have been criticized. Under this system, each alumni judge will be sent an evaluation form along with the briefs of counsel prior to the arguments. Each form contains general guidelines for scoring the brief and oral argument, and Colicchio emphasizes that "the judge will be allowed to hear the oral arguments until the brief evaluation section has been completed." Thus a major problem experienced by past competitors — arguing before a judge who has not read your brief, will be alleviated this year.

The advantage of picking the third round teams based on their combined scores in the first two rounds, Colicchio notes, "assures a fairer distribution of the top two very good teams no longer means inevitability of one of the deserving teams.

Judging in the quarter-final and later rounds will be done by Common Pleas Court Judges and "other distinguished Members of the Bench," who will be required to complete the evaluation forms.

(Continued on page 4)
Dear Mr. Editor: 

One can apparently see the analogy between Gen. Douglas MacArthur and Mr. Benigno Aquino. They both proclaimed that they would return; unfortunately, the similar situation here, Mr. Aquino did shot his way in and won the war of the Pacific. Mr. Aquino, on the other hand, was shot on his way in.

Mr. Benigno Aquino was the leader of an opposition party to Marcos regime in the Philippines. He was the only candidate with a national following and viewed to be the only person that could defeat President Marcos if a free election was ever held. Mr. Marcos need not to have worry about that for Mr. Aquino had been buried last night.

Some Filipinos say that the government was responsible for the assassination of Mr. Aquino. I belong to this category. Allow me to enumerate the factual circumstantial evidence. First, the Marcos administration for months before attempted to prevent Mr. Aquino from returning to the islands. They threatened him with arrest, jail sentence, execution by firing squad and even assassination. They even went to the promissory of his family if he does return.

Second, who is the only person that could benefit his passing? Mr. Marcos saw him as a threat to his regime and his wealth. Of course there are people who would like to see Mr. Aquino in a coffin, but there is only one man who would be able to see him underground.

Third, given Marcos very tight control of the military, how did the lone assassin, if there was one, manage to get into the island? Did the only one who was able to see him underground come to him and kill him? In addition, there were at the minimum eight flights that were scheduled to arrive between those hours. Who gave the unknown assassin the information about exactly which plane, flight no, and precise time plus place Mr. Aquino would land.

The Marcos regime under pressure from the United States, set up a commission to investigate Aquino's death. That's fine and good until who was there at the commission, who was the appointment of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court as the head of the Commission, and what was, is the Chief Justice a close personal friend and an appointee to the bench of Mr. Marcos, just for this reason the commission lacks credibility. I find this whole situation dishorning and outrageous. It is my sincere hope that the United States will recognize this outright attack on human rights and most importantly, upon the principles of democracy, which Mr. Marcos seemed to uphold.

I hope the United States would reconsider their relationship with the Marcos regime. I hope the United States would reverse the military and economic package agreed upon between the two countries. I hope the United States will not succumb to Marcos's bluff of leaving the military bases in the Philippines to another country or to his bluff of throwing the Americans out.

Both countries depend on each other. Lastly, I hope the American people would not view the Filipinos as ungrateful and lawless for these are sad times of our lives.

Class of '86
Bienvenida G. Tese

First Year Blues

Dear Editor:

Oh, the first year dilemma. Longest nights pulled from 2 to 4 a.m. with minimal showers, and dreams of lots in quo are normal predicaments. More prevalent is the anxiety to be 2nd year.

Property is perplexing. Contracts are backlogged, and Civil Procedure is confusing.

Criminal Law is too wishy washy. Tort is a sugar plum, and Civil Procedure is confus-

* * *

Dear Mr. Editor:

An Open Letter

Dear St. Thomas More,

Recently I have been thinking of you and your position as a patron saint of law profession. You certainly lived in turbulent times. The religious struggles of the early 16th century were playing havoc with everyone'sまとわり

Both countries depend on each other.

Lastly, I hope the American people would not view the Filipinos as ungrateful and lawless for these are sad times of our lives.

Sincerely,
B.

An Open Letter

Dear Mr. Editor:

I realize that this is a civil action and that you are the plaintiff, Mr. Mott, but I'm going to sentence you to two-to-five years anyway.

—JW
Advice for the law-worn
Ask Gary Hall

Dear Gary,

I have been a faithful reader for many years now and your advice has helped me become a successful attorney. I remember that you ran a column during my first year and I thought that it would be appropriate to run again for this year’s incoming class.

John Maynard Keynes (or was it Jerry Garcia)

A. Watch Lie Detector until you can always tell who is lying. Then tell Professor Collins about your new ability when he calls on you to read your abstract of Hawkins v. McGee.

B. Watch the People’s Court. Write your own opinions based on Judge Wagner’s decisions and then show them to the professor.

C. Get a hairstyle like Doug Lwellyn.

D. Dress like Blackstone.

Dear Gary,

How come the people who won their 1st year moot court arguments last year didn’t get on Moot Court Board? How come their losing opponents did? How come last year’s 2nd years were the only ones to get letter grades for legal writing? How could they give grades out for something that they couldn’t teach? What is the passive voice anyway?

Signed,

Deirdre,

Those mysteries and many others are brought to you by your friendly neighborhood Expert TYPING.

Gary’s thought for the day.

“In the long run, we’re all dead.”

John Maynard Keynes (or was it Jerry Garcia)

Presently we live in turbulent times. Society has grown more distant from the island Amerigo Vespucci travelled through in your most famous work, Ulisse (which you derived from the Greek υ and tops meaning no place). Materialism has been infecting all levels of society for some time. You might be amazed to find that some people treat law school as if it were a trade school; a launching pad into influence and prestige. Concepts of right and wrong often get glossed over in pursuit of success. Students actually feel compelled to compete with each other.

Of course material success is not bad in itself, in fact it is a blessing. Your life, however, certainly pushes our thoughts to larger questions. Thank you for that example.

Name Withheld Upon Request

A. You think you have it bad?
You think law school is tough?
You think?

But you aren’t seeing nothin’ yet! Because there is nothing worse, nothing more horrible, nothing more onerous than the bar exam experience. Nothing.

I am sitting here in my room at the McTosh Inn, which has a splendid view of the Borge-Warner plant, and I am listening to Diana Ross’ Central Park Concert on my Walkman. The television is tuned to the Phillies-Houston game and I am reading over my outline of my outline of the Bar-Bri outline. Yes, at last once. But it doesn’t matter anymore.

I know what I know.

Looking back, it wasn’t all that bad at the beginning of the bar exam experience. I took the Bar-Bri review course which was excellent. The first lecturer, from Cornell, was good enough for Vegas, a real entertainer. After the lectures, I would head off to my swim club to go over the next day’s outline. As a consequence, I have a superb tan and an ear infection.

Things began to get weird, though, at about week three. That’s when the books started to talk to me; it was a case of the bar exam guilt. I’d be in the bedroom watching a movie on TV and those fat, fat moron books would drop from the heavens.

“We’re in here, Tony.”

“You better study, Tony. It’s going to be embarrassing, Tony.”

“I leave me alone,” I’d plead, though to no avail.

Real embarrassing, Tony. Only 17% fail in Pennsylvania, and they’re all from Delaware. Eventually, I timidly go to them.

Fellig Reels In A Big One

Thomas J. Fellig, VLS ’84, was recently chosen the second place winner of the 1983 New Jersey Sea Grant Award. Fellig’s winning paper was titled “Beach Access in New Jersey: From Neptune v. Avon to Bay Head.” The award carried a cash prize of $150.00.

October 9: Villanova’s St. Jude Bike-a-Thon, 2-5 p.m., 645-4075

Main Line Impressions — Multi-Media Juried Art Exhibition at VU Art Gallery, Connelly Center

21 through November 21: Paper: Made by Hand Show opening reception, Oct. 21, 6-8:30 p.m., VU Art Gallery, Connelly Center

Choosing the second place winner of the 1983 New Jersey Sea Grant Law Award. Fellig’s winning paper was titled “Beach Access in New Jersey: From Neptune v. Avon to Bay Head.” The award carried a cash prize of $150.00.

By Ed-White

By now, probably all of us are familiar with the decades-old description of Villanova Law:

“First year they scare you to death, second year you work you to death, and third year they bore you to death.”

Well, you may already have discovered, it’s just not true — at least not in toto. The real truth of the matter is that first year you scare to death and second year they bore you to death and then what’s left as a clue among us and perform a gray autopsy to determine what went wrong.

What other explanation could there possibly be for requiring already beleaguered second and third year specimens (or... students) to complete rigorous academic coursework, prepare an all-important legal brief, and look for a job — all at the same time? Or could it be that the tacit understanding was “someone is watching you?”

Apparently, there is none, at least at first blush. However, upon closer examination of the facts, another possible explanation becomes evident.

This is a test!

Who could possibly fail to cut it as a lawyer after going through so much? Virtually no one, to be sure. The scar tissue will protect just about everyone from small scrapes for life.

And thus the utter simplicity of the plan: Take intelligent people. Don’t teach them. By subjecting them to gross overloading, and calculated frustration, force out the weak. Let the strong people, the doctors, the dentists, the lawyers, the quitters, leave only the “cream of the proverbial crop.” Natural selection at its finest.

But where do you and I fit into this appar­ ently simple scheme? Are we being subject ourselves to daily intimidation and frustration when we are the ones paying for the “privilege?” If not, what choices do we have?

The answers to these questions depend, of course, on our ultimate goal and imme­ diate resolve. But as many before us have said, the ultimate goal (as least very re­ cent history), “in comedy there is strength.” Or was that unity? Anyway... humor them. Be prepared, participate, complain. That’s what is expected. But don’t fall into the trap of agoniz­ ing over such torturous treatment. Soon we will be gone and they will still be here.

Amen.

This Is A Test. . .

DO YOU WANT POWER, GLORY AND THE RIGHT TO USE BAD PICTURES OF YOUR FRIENDS?

JOIN THE YEARBOOK STAFF

PEOPLE NEEDED FOR ALL POSITIONS, ESPECIALLY BUSINESS PEOPLE, LAYOUT, EDITORS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS

CONTACT ANYONE IN THE SBA OFFICE
**A Perspective: inside Nicaragua**

By Tom O'Keefe

For the past several years, Central America has caught the attention of the American public. One day in the evening news or papers are not filled with news about the new atrocities committed in El Salvador or Guatemala, new “revealing” about the Sandanistas in Nicaragua, or dire statements on the situation in Angola and Russia's fragile democracies. Yet despite the new attention paid to the region, the vast majority of Americans remain unaware and seemingly uninterested in the events presently transpiring in Central America. The lack of knowledge and understanding that is evident in most Americans has driven a recent CBS-New York Times poll conducted this past summer. That poll revealed that only 8 percent of a cross section of the United States population could correctly identify with their country supported the Sandanistas as “Marxist-Leoninist totalitarians.” This reaction comes in spite of the fact that the U.S. has been involved in Nicaragua for more than half a century, and in recent years the news in Nicaragua remain in private hands, people who want to hear about it will, and no one is gunned down for his political beliefs (as in neighboring El Salvador and Guatemala, a U.S. ally).

So great is its hate for the Sandanistas, that the Reagan administration has even gone to the extent of training and supplying former members of Somozas National Guard in order to overthrow the Sandanistas. All about these localist faction are labeled “terrorists.” These actions suggest that the United States government is true even of middle and upper class people we used to be really the top ideologist of the Sandanistas. Furthermore, the illusionary opposition by the United States to the Sandanistas has led indirectly Nicaragua closer to Cuba and the Soviet bloc. The economic aid continues to come from Western Europe.

While it is true that the Nicaraguan government has recently returned further to the left, there is also a slowly growing support in the left. The United States government has attacked the Sandanistas on the basis of the Sandanistas’ supposed support for the Sandanistas by the U.S. government. The Sandanistas are more likely that it is towards the left, there is currently no government is setting itself up for failure and international isolation.

By Jackie Shulman

**New Organization Aids Women**

**Barring the Pass**

By Dave Eddy, VLS ’83

The Thirty-sixth Session of the Cross on the Via Dolorosa of legal education culminated in the Bar Exam. Villanova has a remarkable pass rate on the bar but when one wanderers from the comfortable confines of Pennsylvania with its relatively easy bar compared to the state of New York, the intersector effect is strong indeed.

Strange topics such as suretyship, agency law, commercial paper and twenty-six other topics attempt to confound and confound the Court.

The Bar Review course was a pleasant surprise. After initially attempting to wake up for the morning course, one quickly realized the futility of this and settled for the more leisurely pace of the evening course.

Three or four more hours of lecture was relatively easy to handle and one proceeded to study late into the wee hours of the morning. Luckily there was a bar around the corner that stayed open till 4 am and frequent late night excursions to this place of solitude eased the pain of the young barrister.

At the dreaded exam date of July 26th related its ugly history, proceeding at a feverish pace with horrid little domestic squabbles marking the return to a period of normalcy. The Bar Exam was as hard as the Via Dolorosa effect is strong indeed.

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By Mary Porter

Professor Doris Delto Brogan, VLS ‘81, has returned to her alma mater, this time on the other side of the desk.

When asked by the Docket to compare her teaching style to that of other VLS faculty members, Brogan declined. Instead, she explained that her style would draw upon her individual perceptions and experiences and would be modified to fit the needs of her classes. Expressing doubt that her teaching style would be purely sarcastic, she observed that trying to be purely sarcastic would, for her, be similar to trying to be Clarence Darrow in the courtroom.

When working on a case for Morgan, Lewis & Bockius which took her out of Philadelphia, Brogan had to interview some witnesses in Delaware. Upon arriving to the office in Philadelphia at 5 a.m., she was startled to see the traffic snarls and crowds of people filling the streets. She had lost sight of the fact that many other people left work at 5 p.m.

In the litigation department, she handled mostly corporate defense cases including diverse substantive areas such as U.C.C., breach of warranty, personal injury, wrongful termination of employees and some labor work. At Morgan, Lewis & Bockius, Philadelphia’s largest law firm, an associate works with the partner charged with responsibility for the case. While young associates do not spend much time in court, in similar matters the responsible partner charges the young associate with a majority of the work in the associate’s hands. On larger cases, the partner’s involvement with the daily aspects of the case was considerably more substantial. She enjoyed the open and frank manner in which she was treated.

Brogan’s first year as a professor was involved federal court cases. She observed that more than half of federal court cases are treated in the federal court system more quickly than local courts — especially in Philadelphia — and knew what problems to expect after seeing full time. She had performed many interrogatory forms which showed up repeatedly in cases where they served a purpose and occasionally in cases where they did not belong.

Brogan says that a phone call or a letter to a client permits the attorney to speak intelligently in court, in similar matters the responsible partner charges the young associate with a majority of the work in the associate’s hands. The collective pool of experience and expertise among the partners which is the rule for litigation requires the associate to be an expert in a particular area of law.

Brogan’s first year as a professor of law school, Brogan will, have the company of peers who have a common goal: providing a good legal education. This contrasts with her peers in litigation where each had to work at cross purposes in the courtroom. She stresses that litigation was fun and the quality of the work was excellent, but she now hopes to influence the law as an academic.

When asked by the Docket where she planned to be in ten years, she declined to make any guesses. She expressed a desire to remain at the Docket as the school continues to question what it does as an educational institution and is willing to take risk where necessary. She cited the

Regardless of what happens in ten years, for Brogan this is one more build-up to the structure of a distinct affinity for education. During her three years as a college administrator, Brogan’s first year as a professor of law, the associate’s J.D. degree and contemplation PH.D. work. Feel- ing she needed to have an impact, Brogan decided that a rule change where necessary. She reached the critical decision point between a PH.D. and something else. She determined she wanted a J.D. degree and work for a large law firm.

After a couple of years in practice, she felt she needed more feedback showing the students the direction in which her work. Brogan feels the practice of law in a large firm offers less immediate and greater direct access to people than work in a small firm or teaching. While the quality of law and thinking required to complete the larger cases in practice appealed to Brogan, there was no sense that the work made a difference.

When asked by the Docket how she hopes to make a difference with her teaching. She also expressed a need to give something back to society and she expects teaching to fulfill this need. She welcomes the opportunity to help develop a sense of people and the opportunity to view law more objective- ly. Professor Brogan hopes to make a difference in the way law is practiced. She wants her students to understand that not all law is important, but she wants her students to have the ability to distinguish between what is important and what is not.
A Reference Champion Checks Out

Walter Champion, reference librarian at the Pullin Library of Villanova University, School of Law, recently accepted a position as a clerk with a Judge of the Commonwealth Court of Philadelphia. The following is an interview with Mr. Champion.

Q: We’ll all miss you Walt.
A: I won’t really be gone, I’ll be in every book, I’ll be the dust on the cover of Powell on Property; the mechanical click of the Lexis!
Q: That’s enough!
A: What I mean to say is that I’ll still be working some evenings and alternate weekends.
Q: Is that what you meant to say?
A: Yes, I got confused. You see, I have a tough schedule to maintain, but I feel I have an obligation.
Q: An obligation?
A: Sure, an obligation to acquire as much filthy lucre as possible.
Q: When did you start at Pullin?
A: I started about two years ago. Now I’ll be a part of every book; I’ll be . . .
Q: Cool it!
A: Ok, Ok, I started in September of 1981. I was still attending evening law school at the time.
Q: Did you finish?
A: Yes, I graduated from Temple University in the spring of 1982 and passed the bar later that year.
Q: Do you want to be a Librarian?
A: Yes, I have a pathological urge to feel needed. Do you want to kiss my tty?
Q: Pathological needs notwithstanding, why are you leaving Librarianship?
A: I don’t really think that I am leaving librarianship. A clerkship to me is just another cage, just another display case across from Dean Garbarino’s office. (You do remember the Law Review, don’t you?)
Q: What will the clerkship prepare you for?
A: Gear of the universe! Hopefully, it will bone my research and writing skills. Also, I’ll have a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to view diverse aspects of the legal community. Judge and advocate, the plaintiff and the defendant, sin and yar.
Q: Why do you preface every reference colloquy with a hearty but nevertheless banal, “That’s all!”?
A: I feel that it is an ice breaker.
Q: Do you really think that?
A: No, of course not. A phrase like that gives me the opportunity to collect my thoughts.
Q: Is that why you repeat that aphorism a minimum of two times before you let the poor seeker of knowledge utter one word?
A: Something like that.

Q: Do you think that a J.D. is necessary for a law librarian?
A: By no means. But I think that a law librarian must know something about the legal system. How you acquire that knowledge is immaterial.
Q: Did you really like your job?
A: Yes, I really enjoy the company of the students who are going through. Law school isn’t fun and I enjoy trying to make it a little less confusing for them. Perhaps a bit bar and a personalized counseling service might have been helpful. Who Knows?
Q: How did you become a law librarian?
A: Through the back door. I originally began as a Ph.D. candidate in forensics, unhurriedly, unfortunately, after a while I realized that the Great Spirit would not secure me a job, so I took a combination museum studies/library science degree from Penn and Drexel in preparation for a career as a curator. Of course I couldn’t find anything in that field (no tandem somehow it seems logical) I became an editor for the American Law Institute. I then realized that I couldn’tVID the law you must know the law so I went back to law school and the rest is history.
Q: Do you intend to practice?
A: Not really. I want to concentrate on the academic side of the law—teaching, writing, research and librarianship. Although I did get involved with the Tree Rolling case this year. Basically I had to ascertain if Tree Rolling had a constitutional right to bite Danny Angel’s finger.
Q: Do you think that your extra-curricular research activities make you a better librarian?
A: Yes, I’m Villanova’s resident expert on finger-biting cases. Sure, the more experience you have in different subject areas the less you look like an ovoid dummy.
Q: What do you think is the future of the law librarianship?
A: I think that law librarians will be more and more cabinet officers. Yes, and West law are not passing fads.
Q: What about a virtual librarian—computer for the future?
A: Not really. We’ll still be able to say—“I chose a virtual liberian at that site on Berkeley’s rather than a medley—exotic trick to impress first-year law students.
Q: Gee, I haven’t even signed up for Lexis training yet. Do you think it should?
A: Absolutely. I’ll take you over to the circulation desk right now and show you where to sign up.

Displacement Plagues Bottom 90%

by Jackie Shulman

To the Bottom 90% . . . Can we talk?
I mean, can we really talk?
Can you believe it, I didn’t even write a resignation letter. I don’t want to miss out on anything. (Only kidding Ted, Tom and Mary.)
I spend most of my time getting the damn thing typeset. I carefully selected a shade and weight of paper guaranteed to impress the Czar of the universe! Hopefully, it will give me the opportunity to collect my thoughts.

I guess we’ll just have to wait this one out. We’re anxiously awaiting to be dazzled by some of the great and not so great students who are replacing us.

Actually, not everyone was so obvious. Some of them had an affair with a certain professor or a certain professor’s wife. They were anxiously awaiting to be dazzled by the new students who are replacing us.

As we all did into the second year.

I started attending evening law school at the time.

You see, I have a pathological urge to feel needed. Do you want to kiss my tty? (Well, let me correct myself. We have got to see the same names repeated over and over on the yellow and pink sheets posted in the display case across from Room 30.

Interestingly enough, with very few exceptions, they are the same names we got to see at the new lists posted each day, hoping "seeing just how many times one can get "bupkas" my friends, "bupkas." (The yiddish expression for "absolutely zilch.")

Well, let me correct my self. We have got to see just a few weeks ago, posted in the display case across from Dean Garbarino’s office. (You do remember the Magic Board, don’t you?)

We must get to see each other looking at the new lists posted each day, hoping desperately to see our names on just one . . . and when we realized that it was not to be . . . We got to see each other looking up and making some light-hearted comment about how it was going to be "their last anyway."

Actually, not everyone was so obvious. Some of the bottom 90% have a lot more class than the rest. During regular school hours, these folks casually strolled past the display case right now and showed around 10 PM when they thought no one was looking. (Don’t worry Mark, I won’t tell a soul that I saw you.)

Friends, Allow me to backtrack for a moment. This lament is not "sour grapes." (Well, maybe just a little.) Actually, some of my best friends are on Law Review (which shows you the kind of company that I’ve been keeping.) I feel that it is an ice breaker.

They deserve every interview they get, (and they will get them all.)

It is just that I think, in this little game we affectionately call “On Campus interviewing,” the rest of us deserve a little something more than continuous, outright rejection.

Just because we are in the bottom 90% of the class does not mean that we are not nice people. (a little less than impressive on our final exams to be sure, but a hell of a nice bunch on the whole.)

Well now, what are we to do about this deplorable, insensitive and downright degrading situation? We could ask the Law Review people to abstain from On-Campus interviews since they won’t have any trouble getting jobs anyway. (OK-A-Y on to my next idea.)

I thought about asking these same people to only submit resumes to firms they really want to work for. The old work rule still holds true that one can only clerk in one place at a time.

That might open a few more slots for “displaced”bottom 90%. Unfortunately, after a while I realized that the Great Spirit would not secure me a job, so I took a combination museum studies/library science degree from Penn and Drexel in preparation for a career as a curator. Of course I couldn’t find anything in that field (no tandem somehow it seems logical) I became an editor for the American Law Institute. I then realized that I couldn’t know the law so I went back to law school and the rest is history.

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Q: What about a virtual librarian—computer for the future?
A: Not really. We’ll still be able to say—“I chose a virtual liberian at that site on Berkeley’s rather than a medley—exotic trick to impress first-year law students.

Q: Gee, I haven’t even signed up for Lexis training yet. Do you think it should?
A: Absolutely. I’ll take you over to the circulation desk right now and show you where to sign up.

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VLS Students Lampoon Faculty in Annual Show

Scenes From the 1983 "Law Revue"
At night, up above timberline, the only sound is the whisper of the breeze from peak ahead of you and the rocky outcroppings around you. The exposed ground glistens as if it has just been wiped down with a huge sponge.

Thus, before this time I was sure I heard the same sounds behind me. The air is crisp at this altitude and sounds travel well. I figure.

We reached our final camp right on time last morning. The Birds of Baltimore were there with all the other climbers, not to make the short trek to the peak until just before dawn tomorrow morning. It was going to be the organism climax of our arduous trek. Sunrise on the mountain.

The moon is climbing out from behind the peak, and slowly everything is becoming clearer, with more definition. The only noise I can wait till tomorrow. The Birds of Baltimore are there, I'm sure, to be able to see closer from the peak to the peak.

The only marks on the glacier looking up here are mine, and those can be four extra foot prints. Damn, it sounds just like clowns scraping to get a grip on rock as they clamber. Gotta get up higher to see what it is.

I don't see anything at all. Oh God, who's my knife?

A cloud passed in front of the moon. Oh, excuse me. Abdul was just trying out a new style in case I should ever get an audience in a rugby season kicks off at VLS

do not mean I drank a fifth of George doctored J. Joe Mama asserts Rugger season kicks off at VLS

"rosy up" a picture either.

outsider is that he will have to pick his way for this unique institution. While I prefer a

for this unique institution. While I prefer a

DOCTORED J. Joe Mama asserts

the phrase snake-bit: Rick Dempsey.

ers, riding a disputed two-year win streak, though anyone in that division will be

From Page 7

"Karl the giant" who is supposed to signal the official when it is OK to start: he was wearing a

when it is OK to start: he was wearing a

freed the umpires. During a nationally televised Sunday afternoon game, Dan

play dead. It seems that they were still

saying, "Normal procedure." Abdul can hear a

showing a commercial on the network. The

coffers full.

One right there in the underbrush of the crowd. Somehow, Abdul does not

The Slum Lords playing in typical

"Give Blood, c'mon out to benefit a good cause and

John, the official blew the

Jets-Chargers game, the official blew the

whole thing with tar before going to bat. The umpires did not check the bat. Aah, how Abdul loves a good come-upance.

KEYNOTES: Alberto Salazar, Olympic-hopeful marathoner, commented on his training techniques for the 1984 Olympics, which will be held in Los Angeles, "I'll start the car in the garage and run in there.

After Kyle Petty, race car driving son of a race car driving father, had started wear- ing an earring, Mike Beam his chief commented, "We're not going to start worrying about Kyle until he shows up in a fireproof dress..." John Rigginis, of the world champion Washington Redskins, "I think I deep down I'm afraid to be a star, so it's easier to be a flare. I have a penchant for the big ones. I don't like to be like everyone else. I don't know if I'm ahead or behind, but I know that I am not even".

Randy White, defensive lineman of the Dallas Cowboys, has trimmed down from 268 pounds to 251, but he still bench presses 501... 

Auburn University tackle Bo Jackson had a summer job at a bank as a teller. "The first day I was $8,000 short," said Jackson. "It was just a rookie mistake." ... Eddie Murray of the Orioles has hit for a career average of .336 with 40 home runs and 133 runs batted in for 148 games played in September and Oc-

cwas recently switched his major from veterinary medicine to petroleum geology be- cause, "I didn't want any telephone calls or put in the Phi Delta Phi box in the admin-

A cloud passed in front of the moon... Oh, excuse me. Abdul was just trying out a new style in case I should ever get an audience in a rugby season kicks off at VLS

"Karl the giant" who is supposed to signal the official when it is OK to start: he was wearing a denim hat and the official couldn't find him in the crowd. Somehow, Abdul doesn't think that the official turned on his little


The night was dark. The-sky was clear. Hemingway imitation (is there good money

rain on a parade Abdul will go on to do his

saying, "Normal procedure." Abdul can hear a

Just return the text as a plain text representation.