Anonymous sources inside the Villanova Finance Committee have informed the MOCKET that the impending 9% tuition increase will be used wholly for funding perks for incoming Dean Murray. The source revealed that Dean Murray had balked at reporting to VLS at the salary which his agent negotiated. The new Dean just plain refused to report to VLS for such minimal compensation. Murray pointed out that the Deans of Harvard, Yale and Penn all receive much larger salaries. He also pointed out that while he still has several good years ahead of him, those other Deans are all old geezers who could kick at any time. Murray suggested that VLS had better renegotiate his salary quickly or he would be forced to go into the Law School Dean Free Agent Market where he would sell his services to the highest bidder. Murray claims to have already had feelers from the NYU Law School farm system. They would require him to work at a AAA state school (probably SUNY-Buffalo) before he could be influenced in the major, Manhattan.

The Villanova Finance Committee at first refused toвлекатель climb to the pressure. "Once negotiated," they declared, "salary figures are immutable. We etch them in stone the instant the contract is signed." The MOCKET, however, has learned that the faculty members of the Law School have a few eggs in their basket. The Finance Committee refused to speak. They closed their eyes to anything but a unanimous faculty vote and nodded off.

Later Mrs. Murphy, smoke of Dean Garbarino with a chain saw again. The MOCKET's anonymous source refuted this statement and specifically named the perks that Murray will be receiving.

EXAMS MADE OPTIONAL

Hot news release from the office of Dean Garbarino.

The administration has endorsed the Faculty Grading and Examinations Committee's recommendation that final exams be optional, that is, those students who do not accept Cs will make better decisions, fallas. The MOCKET would like to remind its readers that anonymous grading, proposed by Professor Levin, is one of the many proposals that will be put before the faculty for consideration.

1) Swimming Pool in Dean's Office: This will require Mrs. O'Donnell to wear a swimsuit at all times to be able to swim from the door of her office to the desk and typewriter. Dean Murray swore on a stack of contract hornbooks that the alligators and sharks in the pool will not have a chilling effect on the amount of input that the students have with the Dean. Murray also added that it was a great idea. Mrs. O'Donnell back into shape. Rumor has it that the pool will not affect Dean Murray's posture or ability to wear a blue three-piece suit at all times.

2) Pre-paid Blackmail to Abdul: It is a tradition at VLS that Abdul will come into a new Professor's office the day after he arrives with Polaroid shots involving compromising situations. Dean Murray, hoping to avoid ever having to see Abdul don't all in a wish we could accomplish that will have the blackmail photographs made out before he even arrives. The MOCKET went straight to the source and asked the horse, what exactly does the pictures of Dean involve. Abdul refused to divulge the entire contents; but he did say that the photos involved the Dean, a dull butter knife, a soft yogurt barnyard, barnyard animals and an inappropriate chain saw wielded by a lumberjack. "No" said.

3) Deluxe Apartment at the Broadlawns: The new Dean will have a luxurious four-bedroom suite which includes a hallway at no extra charge. The package includes a complimentary hotel stay 5 a.m. whistle stop, provided by our friends at SEPTA, to waken him gently in the morning time in contrast to Justine's presence. Former Broadlawns resident Dave Riccardone, who also was able to finagle the wake-up call, described what a luxury it was to have such a call, "It's like waking up and finding yourself in a bath tub with a cattle prod.

4) Choice of Cars from the Perritt Fleet: New Dean Murray will be riding in style. He has to live with the constant terror that his car will get stolen anytime. Bones will be down town. As a matter of fact, the only real worry that Murray will have is Mayor Goode's new abandoned car program. A free towing company might mistake his car and tow it away. Of course the selection will not include the flagship of the Perritt Fleet: the blue Nova-beast with the 46 of 80 air conditioning (4 windows down, 60 mph).

5) Wet Bar and Hot Tub in Faculty Dining Room: This is of course just another phase of Dean Murray's plans to whip the faculty into shape. The bar will serve only vegetable drinks. Murray commented, "That does not mean that I think all of the faculty members are alcoholics. My best friends are the vegetables." The MOCKET has heard and understands that Dean Murray holds the patent on the process for fermenting carrots. An official at the patent office confirmed that the beverage tasted just like strawberry Yoo-hoo with a hint of gerbil sweat. Murray suggested that the hot tub would only be open to professors weighing under two hundred pounds. An incentive for all the professors to begin their weight loss programs early. Murray has arranged for Doris Brogan to act as a life guard. Just before he physically ejected the MOCKET reporters Murray said, "Of course you know that Wally Taggart is going to come in here in the fall and I don't know what that was a decision of economics. He's just too sweaty all the time. And on top

(Continued on page 2)

Category V Grows

The curriculum committee further announced the addition of several other new courses to the list of Category V Seminars. Recent revisions to the Category V structure have resulted in faculty members being able to offer individualized instruction in areas of personal knowledge and expertise. The chairman of the committee, John Hynson, voiced his pleasure at the favorable response by faculty members eager to use their experiences to enlighten students. Among the other new seminar courses scheduled for next year are:

500A  Falling For Fun and Profit
500A  Law in Politics: History of the Republican Party from the Cloth Coat to the Battered Blue Nova.
500A  Raquet Sport Tortes: From Court to Court
500A  Effective techniques in Structuring a Dream Wedding Program
500A  Comedy in Criminal Law Amusing
500A  Ax Murderers I Have Known
500A  Objectivity in the Law School Grading Structure Myth or Reality
500B  It's None of Your Business
500C  Job Related Interpersonal Skills
500D  Space Law
500D  In Depth Analysis of the U.F.S.A.

(Continued on page 2)
MORE TIPS FROM THE LA W STUDENT’S SURVIVAL’S HANDBOOK:

How to rid yourself of common garden-variety pesky habits:
1. Provide the top of the class with free meals — redeemable only in law school cafeteria.
2. Roach motels in student carrels.
3. Arrange all their exam schedules to read exams in 5 days.
4. Install MTV and all-sports cable TV in the library.
5. Make NY Sunday Times available — give prizes.
6. Hold NY Times crossword puzzle contests — give prizes.
7. Wet bar in the student lounge and cocktail pianist.

It’s Spring and Libel Abounds

Dean’s Perks

Roll over, bend over, high heels, negli...
Actual Excerpts From Class Notes

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM VLS’ FINEST

“A trip to Villanova Law School falls under the ‘involuntary’ category.”
“’You have to hit it (the microphone) to make it behave.’
“Polar bears are not cows; they do things like eat meat.”
-Prof. Wertheimer

“You have to be out of your mind to raise the insanity defense.”
‘Guilty, but mentally ill’ is like ‘guilty, but tuberculosis’ or
‘guilty, with a runny nose.’”
-Dean Abraham

“In the land of the blind, the cyclops is king.”
“I’m sorry, I’ve got a slight code in my head.”
“If you see a guy walking backwards with his hands on his knees, you gotta know he’s a little mixed up.”
-Saile would be the first one to point out that while I’m standing up here, the court is sitting.”
-Prof. Sirico

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“Equal Protection is great, it has everything—race, sex, wealth... just like ‘Dallas’.”

“Is there a difference between a bus and a roof?”
If you go back over these cases and scratch your head...”

―Prof. Dowd

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“You have to be out of your mind to raise the insanity defense.”

“You have to be out of your mind to raise the insanity defense.”

“I just had an original idea.”
“I already know my idiosyncrasies.”

“The batteries were low when I recorded the make-up class so you will find that the tape gives an Alvinesque quality to the lecture.”

“Is this one of those situations where the fish merchant did it just for the halibut?”

“Now you’re going to tell me that people are human beings.”
“The courts are a marvelous playground for the mentally imbalanced.”

“Is there a difference between a bus and a roof?”
If you go back over these cases and scratch your head...”

―Prof. Dowd

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3 PM - 12 PM Sunday

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N.O.P.E. Apprehends Vandals

Early this morning the investigators finally got a break. They had been informed earlier in the day that a suspicious looking character in bright green pants with little whales on them had been hanging around the corridors in front of the administration office. Dean Garbarino immediately called in detectives from last year’s graduating class. Garbarino called on that ever vigilant squad from N.O.P.E. (Not One Penny Ever). N.O.P.E. was founded last year to avoid giving a class gift. Leading the squad from N.O.P.E. was Dave Eddy. Also in on the investigation were Ernie Hart, Kevin Peck and Bill Brown. At first they suspected that the suspicious male, who fit the portrait slasher profile, might be none other than the notorious (he once got a note from his mother) Andy Zeldin. However, after several hours masquerading as an ashtray, a water fountain, and a bookcart abandoned by Professor Rothman, respectively, they discovered that the stranger was Joe Del Raso. Flabbergasted, they had to be sure that it was he who had vandalized O’Brien’s portrait.

As soon as the library lights went out they got their break. Del Raso rushed at the portrait and the squad from N.O.P.E. lept their positions. Ernie Hart and Bill Brown wrestled Del Raso to the floor while Kevin Peck and Dave Eddy tried to pry the weapon out of his fingers. After they subdued Del Raso, they checked what the actual instrument of mayhem was. Eddy chuckled and tossed the object to Brown who exclaimed, “Well I’ll be, it’s a Coif key with ‘Thank you Joe from WJ. O’B.’ etched on back.

The MOCKET would like to commend these hardy young souls (except Eddy, of course) from N.O.P.E. for their heroic efforts in solving this mystery. The MOCKET hopes that 40 or 50 years in the will teach Del Raso a think or two.

Abdul’s Hobby Shop...

Hey Kids!

AND SOME LEARNING AND TO BE EARNING AT SAME TIME, YES!

Sell two carburetors and get a FREE Nutshell!

Sell an exhaust system and get a FREE Hornbook!

Sell two complete cars and get a free tutoring sessions with Prof. Levin!

Sell one complete car and get two FREE tutoring sessions with Prof. Levitt!

A SUBSIDIARY OF ABDUL ENTERPRISES, INC.®

April, 1984 • MOCKET • Page 3
The early years: Abdul expresses delight at his twelfth birthday party.

Docket: Tell us about your childhood. Abdul: I was born in the sod house that I helped my father build. The house was in Am Chick Picking. By the time I was six years old, I was kidnapped by gypsies and sold in Damascus along with a pack of tar cards in exchange for three goats, a horse, a camel, and a gypsy child to be named later.

Docket: I do remember another brother named J. Williard. Mom always liked him better. They lavished suits, gold chains, and keys upon him. But his underwear was always too small.

Mom always wanted him to have perfect posture . . . I wonder what ever happened to him?

Docket: That still doesn't explain your name.

Abdul: I was sold to Arabs who thought I was abnormal and dull—so they compromised with AB-DCL. I Americanized the spelling. The Kurds used me to herd dogs and taught me camel knowledge.

Docket: What kind of education did you receive?

Abdul: Education? Could you spell that?

Docket: Did you ever go to school?

Abdul: No. Could you recommend a good one?

Docket: But aren't you enrolled here at VLS?

Abdul: Well, let me tell you about that. My record says that I have a 795 on the LSAT—and to mean that was I took the test 795 times. The letters written by my uncle, J. Ed, didn’t hurt much either.

Docket: But Abdul, this leaves a real gap in your career . . . what happened between the kidnapping and law school?

Abdul: Early Interpol, the CIA, the KGB, Scotland Yard and Hawaii 5-0 developed me to be an ultimate interest in my private life. Dan-o had me really scared. There wasn’t a casino in the world that I couldn’t get into without being identified. My picture was circulated to every pit boss, massage therapist, and dental hygienist in the western hemisphere.

Docket: I understand you’d had a lot of really bad calls, Abdul.

Abdul: I swear they told me she was 18!

Docket: No, not quite what we were talking about . . .

Abdul: Oh, you must mean the time in Ogaden. It was just after Uncle Jihad had Edward Bel-Cliffs purchased me out of slavers from the Dutch deal. Though it was a magnanimous gesture, his first command was strange. He said if I walked through the bridge and back he’d give me ten dinars . . . I figured, what the heck, everybody’s got to get their kicks somehow, right? . . . never paid me, though and I’ve been following him around for years . . .

Of course you may mean the time when some crossed-Cousin Gaoard listened at my Chris Craft off Key West and confiscated my cargo of Columbia talc powder. It was truly unfortunate that a sudden freak fire destroyed and sank the boat.

Or you may mean that night in Frisco’s North Beach district when—

Docket: No, no, that’s not quite what we were discussing. But what the heck, everybody’s got to get their kicks somehow, right?. . . never paid what I considered to be an unhealthy supposition that you are in fact, Sean O’Grady.

Abdul commiserates with his long-lost brother, J. Willard O’Grady.