The Student Bar Association will stage the annual Open House this coming Saturday, December 6th, at 8:30 P.M. in the student lounge and surrounding area. FRESHMEN ADMITTED FREE. Others will have to pay - $1.50 per couple, or $1.00 if you come stag (but of course no one travels without, this day and age). The committee handling the arrangements are importing a very special 4 piece "combo" for your dancing pleasure. Everyone, and we do mean everyone, is invited to attend this gala event. If this OPEN HOUSE is anything like those of the past, you can rest assured that you will really enjoy yourself, your fellow students, faculty and staff.

Darn near forgot - the most important too - six percent, soft and set-up beverages will be furnished FREE, plus, an extra added attraction - a FREE BUFFET luncheon. Come one and all. Have fun! Get your tickets from your Student Bar representative today.

STUDENT BAR NEWS AND ONE MAN'S VIEWS
by Mike Coffey, President

Since our last report to the student body, your Student Bar Association has sought to build the foundation for what we hope will be a better legal, social and educational atmosphere within the ivy of the school's walls.

Of major importance, we submitted our proposal in re the manner in which student gripes, legal or otherwise, should be handled. As you have all noticed by the announcements on the Student Bar bulletin boards, Dean Stapleton has taken immediate action in accepting our ideas.

Ray McCool, first year student, is in the throws of setting up a moot court program within the school. Unfortunately, a program of this nature takes a great deal of time to set up properly, thus, as the situation now stands, the result of his labors will not be realized until next semester.

It is my hope that during my reign (continued page 3)
WALLY (continued from page 1)

Do you know that the word sophomore comes from two Greek words meaning "wise" and "fool." That's right. A sophomore is a "wise-fool." But now thanks to a few ignorant ones, the first portion is being dropped and they are only "fools." That's right, folks, they are only fools and this is your big chance to give second-year students a new name. Our sponsor has suggested MORONBICILS. Just cut off the top of your nearest head and send it along with your suggestion to use and you'll be eligible for our grand prize - the winning entry will be allowed to graduate. And now back to Walrus Land.

You say books are missing - you mean someone has stolen the library? Well not exactly, ma'am. Just some of the books the MORONBICILS had been assigned. Just a few books, ma'am. Not really important under MORONBICILS standards, ma'am, but it seems that about 200 other MORONBICILS didn't get a chance to read these books. That's not really bad though, ma'am, for our sources inform us that at least 4 or 5 Moronbicils did get a chance to read them. Is this the same gang that steals the copies of the old exams from the library? We think so, ma'am. The MO of a Moronbicil is usually pretty constant. Sneaks work best in the dark, steal everything they can get their hands on, and they're always cowards. Cowards? Yes, ma'am, cowards, the exams are over, but they're still afraid to return the books. That's strange, for the books aren't of any value to them - they should flunk out very shortly. That's right, ma'am, if they haven't already done so. But what about the exams? Someone slipped up there, ma'am, someone returned them. Purposely? Maybe, ma'am, they might be trying to confuse us - foul up our Moronbicil MO file.

Can't anything be done? Well, ma'am, we've hinted suggestions to the authorities but no one seems to want to take the responsibility for the first step. What would that be? Simple, ma'am. At the beginning of each course the instructor would remove all treatises to be assigned in the course, and place them with the librarian, who would be responsible for them. Each student would then sign out for each book as he needed it, and he would be held FINANCIALLY responsible for it's return to the librarian. Sounds simple. Yes, ma'am, perhaps that's the trouble, it seems to be too simple for some people.

Would you do the same thing with the exams? Yes, ma'am, and if any more turn up missing we'll burn them all. Isn't that a bit drastic? Yes, ma'am, but if they aren't available to all they should not be available to anyone. I'll miss those exams. So will I, ma'am.

What about the outside cases, do you want to remove them also? No, ma'am, that isn't necessary. You see those who remove the cited cases can't Shepardize so there are enough ways for the Students to find the case in most instances. Besides we would soon be establishing a separate library of equal size.

Any other suggestions for the library? Just a few more, ma'am. Instead of placing the books on the front portion of the shelves push them all to the back against the wall or divider. But that won't look nice. No ma'am, it might not look nice, but it sure will make it easier to find books that some of the Moronbicils have hidden in back of the books. And finally ma'am, that library can be noisier than a boiler factory and especially on Saturdays. If people want to talk, the last room over is ideally suited for group study, otherwise there should be some way to keep the noise down to a dull roar even if it means asking the noisy ones to leave for the day.

Well, ma'am, those are the facts - pretty messy, but we'll catch those punks. Their MO just won't let them stop. That's it, ma'am, they're just sneaks and fools, they're sneaky-fools.

And as the sun sinks in the East in Walrus Land our Net Dragger show for the month comes to its end. Will the punks reform - will they reform - it's all up to the Moronbicils. Tune in next month and see. We're planning a really big shew - right here in this column. We're going to congratulate the Student Bar for doing a real Joe College job this year. Also we are going to remind our audience that moaning and groaning, good or bad, doesn't do any good in the corridors. Drop a memo, a note, a letter, money, anything in the Gavel suggestion box, which is located next to the third floor elevator. Wally will honor any thing thrown in his direction and try to print or answer anything within reasonably good taste. Hope everyone had a great Thanksgiving and ate turkey - not crow; it's milder, much milder.
of office, we can create a better understand- ing of what our legal education will do for us when in the court room and in our every day contact with the business world. As students of the law we should be cognizant of everything that might effect our legal status or profession in any way. Recognizing what has to be done we should make ourselves heard far and wide throughout our community, thus affecting a better understanding of the law and the profession.

A beginning to this program might be to establish a legal round table or simple discussions on subjects which affect us directly, such as, our local judges' complete lack of power to enforce the concealed weapons ordinances, the method of electing or selecting our judges, the left-handed method that local papers employ in presenting stories to the public which say nothing but which create much harm by implication, such as, the recent story about one of the judges in a community just to the east of Cleveland. Another topic which might be discussed is the soliciting of business by lawyers in the court room halls, which is, of course, contrary to the ethics of the profession, aside from the avaricious nature of the species. It would seem that local bar associations would enforce their Canons.

Might I suggest that should any of you see some value in discussions of this type, that you inform your Student Bar representative or at least drop me a note in the Student Suggestion Box and make yourself known.

In closing, may I say that all meetings of the Student Bar Associations are open to any student who may wish to attend unless otherwise posted on the bulletin board. The Student Bar Association can only be a good organization if it has good members and the full support of the student body. Let us hear from you if you have any suggestions.

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FRATERNITY NEWS
DELTA THETA PHI
Fred Lick, "Clerk of Rolls"

The officers, members, and sixteen pledges gathered Saturday noon, November 15, for the formal initiation at the University Club. William Van Aken, President of the Ohio State Bar Association and member of Delta Theta Phi Law Fraternity, delivered an inspiring talk on the role that lawyers have played in the development of Cleveland over the years, beginning with Moses Cleveland. Mr. Van Aken then further elaborated on the judicial system in Ohio and the influence of the Ohio State Bar Association on the judges' Day and Burns. Mr. Ed Meyers, and other notables were present for this occasion.

The pledges who were initiated into the Fraternity are:
Edward J. Ryska Joseph J. Stipkala
Robert E. Loew Gordon M. Harrell
Paul S. Sanislo Edward R. Patton
John L. Antal Carl E. Lawrence
Martin E. Boggins Norman H. Von Kamp
Dwight E. Harding Walter L. Johnson
Charles S. Haake Quindo A. Corsi
Donald O'Malley John Elliott

After the formal initiation, members of the Runney Senate and the Alumni Senate joined together in the evening to stage a very successful dance at the Sokol Hall. This semi-annual dance is one of the few occasions when the members of the Alumni Senate are able to meet with the members from the Runney Senate for a social evening.

Approximately one hundred couples attended the dance and will all be looking forward to the next dance which will be in the spring.

Most activity at the present time is being centered around the forthcoming election of officers, which has been planned for Friday evening, December 19. This year the newly elected Tribune will represent the Runney Senate at the National Conference for Delta Theta Phi in Chicago, Illinois.

Prior to elections, there will be a social meeting, Friday evening, December 5. The guest speaker for this event has not yet been designated. Notice will be posted on the bulletin board as soon as he is known.
A very interesting occurrence took place recently. A prominent labor leader was cruising around in his Cadillac convertible when he per chance drove down Ontario Street (away from the Court House, of course). Noticing a stark, factory-like building on the right, he turned to his professional secretary and confidant, Big Hands McGee, and asked (1) what is made in the factory? and (2) are the members organized? Big Hands knew nothing of the place, but did notice some machinery on the first floor. Sensing that The Cleveland-Marshall Something-or-Other was virgin territory, that night the high command decided to organize this sweatshop which had somehow been overlooked.

After some inquiry, it was decided that the plant had best be scouted. Relying on rumor, an investigator in the guise of an Internal Revenue man (so he would not be too noticeable) infiltrated the factory. This was quite easy. He carried a brief case, entered classes, and, getting into the spirit of things, averaged three "here's" per class. Not comprehending the exact nature of the place, he realized that the large groups of people in the audience were customers, and that the fellow who sat on the simple wood chair on a podium was trying to sell something, but was almost uniformly unsuccessful. Overhearing something about spoon-feeding, he reported that some type of culinary workers' union might be appropriate. He also noted that the workers did not have the opportunity to work a full week, much less get overtime, that they were forced to work a swing shift, that they were kept in small cells except during performance time, that they were forced to supply their own uniforms, had only a ten-minute coffee break, and were laid off in the summer with no SUB. The Spartan atmosphere indicated either that the bosses were maltreating the workers or the outfit was going broke.

The details of what followed are too complex to describe here. For one thing, there was a language difficulty as the employees in referring to their work used some peculiar language which obviously was a trade secret. With one staff member, the investigator found the language incomprehensible, though it did resemble English. With another staff member, he got involved in a non-political discussion and was so badly macerated, mangled, and confused that he could only escape by buying a book on Corporation Law. On asking questions of another, he was told, "Don't ask me. I can give only the majority view, the minority view, and the Ohio view."

Though, apparently, there was not even a company union, the workers had no concept whatsoever of the need for protection or of the benefits to be obtained from organization. Although there was much arguing on the subject amongst the customers, the salesmen did not seem concerned with the right-to-work proposals. In fact, it was not clear whether or not there was any work going on.

When the results were turned in to the high command, it was decided that this outfit was not yet ready as the workers were apparently too uninformed to participate in any election, and the organizer was then sent to a more promising prospect in Little Rock. The only action taken was that of the officers agreeing that anonymous CARE packages should be sent to the workers.

TIMELY NOTE FROM MR. SMITH

"Football season is the time of year that we look AT numbers on sweaters instead of what's in them."

PERR'S SONNETS - WHAT'S LEFT

While psychiatrists think it is raughten
And hope it will soon be forgaughten,
The guy mentally ill
Of ten pays the bill.

According to the rule of M'Naughten.

A Dodge hit Norma's new Nash
And she immediately clamored "Whiplash."
But the defense didn't lack
Because she rode on her back.

Moral -- to mash in a Nash may cost cash.