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Prince Charles visits C-M

by Marc Scheineson



KILROY WAS HERE-The arrow indicates Jack Kilroy's seat at the dedication ceremony before he was ushered out of the Moot Court auditorium.

As the national reporter's crew shoved their way into a packed press bus that would follow Prince Charles's motorcade across Cleveland last week, a correspondent at the rear of the line grumbled, "Two hundred years ago we voted to give all this stuff up, and today we have to import British royalty." All Cleveland seemed caught up in the whirlwind tour of the handsome young future British monarch Thursday. Red, white and blue union jacks traveled on umbrellas, on the back pockets of dusty blue jeans, and ruffled atop public flagpoles all over the city. For a time it seemed that the great war was over and our side had surrendered to the advancing redcoats.

The Duke of Cornwall, Earl of Carrick, Duke of Rothesay, Baron Renfrew, Prince and Grand Steward of Scotland, Lord of the Isles, His Royal Highness, the Prince Charles, Prince of Wales stepped onto Cleveland's soil after a stopover in Chicago last week, trailing behind him a legacy as long as his title. For years the British have justified the existence of the extravagantly expensive monarchy as a necessary means of touching the imagination of the common man. The Prince proved that Clevelanders could respond to the luring magnetism of crown jewels, flowing purple robes, Beefeaters, red dragons, family crests, and history as easily as anyone born on those Brittanic Isles.

The rather short slight man that
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Students react to Prince's visit

by Scott Lee

Student reaction to the Prince Charles visit was, as expected, very enthusiastic to the publicity and exposure that it gave the school, yet there seemed to be a strong undercurrent of resentment towards the lack of student involvement allowed by the law school.

As Dave Burg-3D stated "Though the publicity is extremely beneficial, students got a raw deal, in not being able to see the Prince in their own law building."

Joanne Salvatore-1E, felt that though the publicity and exposure will give a greater sense of pride towards the school, she also felt that it would have been nice if the students had been able to see the Prince.

Bob Boyd, a first year day student felt a little more strongly about it as he asked "Why didn't they let the

students talk or see the Prince?, it made us look bad."

As for the actual event itself, there seemed to be a statement of though it was nice, it was not particularly overwhelming.

Lee Andrews-2D said, "The prince was a nice speaker, he gave a humorous 10 minute speech-----but I was most impressed with the choice of wine. Good tasting, went down smooth."

During the luncheon, there was a disturbance after Jack Kilroy stood up and asked when the Prince was going to do something about the lack of civil rights in Ireland, he was quickly grabbed by security people and taken out of the building.

Chris Covey-2D-said sarcastically it was the "highlight of the day." She further stated that "What

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THE GAVEL

Cleveland-Marshall College of Law

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The Gavel, Cleveland-Marshall College of Law, Cleveland State University, Cleveland, Ohio 44115. (216) 687-2340.

Prince called human

by Terry Brennan

I am told that there were a great many of you who would have given anything to be in my place when Prince Charles paid our humble institution a visit recently. As President of the SBA, I was honored by being part of the group of well wishers that greeted the Prince upon his arrival. It was, to say the least, an interesting experience, but probably for the wrong reasons.

It was interesting to find that the Prince was in actuality a human being (with all the fanfare, I was beginning to have my doubts). The conversation was light, as was to be expected. His Honor Mayor Perk spoke of the virtues of the Singing Angels of Cleveland. There was a remark by a mature lady in our group to the effect that the Prince was the epitome of what every grandmother wanted in her grandson. The Prince also commented upon how friendly all the people had been to him on his visit.

To be sure, the conversations were short but cordial. The sherry offered was much appreciated as well. Other impressions involve the striking appearance of the Prince himself, the crowd of political "heavy-weights" present, and the



by Marty Nadorlik

crisp but pleasant appearance and efficiency of the British uniformed officers accompanying the Prince (love those British accents). I wish I could remember more.

As for myself, I made no real witty comments or memorable statements; but then, neither did anybody else. I seem to remember standing immediately beside the Prince with a stupid grin on my face. It was a grand show, to say the least. If Charles was not a Prince, I would have invited him out for a beer. He was really a decent fellow. Too bad we never had time to get to know him better.

A luncheon fit for a Prince

by Lee Andrews

11:55 Drive into parking lot K. Parking's free today. Walk toward the law school. It's a beautiful day. The prospect of a good lunch makes the day seem better. Second year student **Gregory Victoroff**, dressed in a suit is taking pictures. To the left of the steps 300 Irish Americans protest Prince Charles' visit. The group is supervised by Cleveland's finest on horseback. The student doorman, **Alan Dub**, finds my name on the list and I'm free to enter the law school.

12:00 In the lobby, *Gavel* Editors **Jack Kilroy** and **Doug Wolinsky** and SBA Secretary **Jackie Fitzpatrick** discuss the events of the

day. Kilroy is in a brown suit, his shirt open at the neck. Wolinsky, once a hippie in Vermont, is in a grey pinstripe. Renee Davis at last report is selling insurance in Denver; Wolinsky is wearing wingtips. **Fitzpatrick** is chicly attired in a black skirt, with a white blouse which billows smartly from a narrow waist. Jackie has her hair up for the occasion. Kilroy shows us his IRA buttons. Fitzpatrick points to a shamrock pin on her collar. The 50's Red scare films came to mind. Boring from within. Also spotted in the crowd in the lobby were **Professor and Mrs. Werber** and **Professor and Mrs. Lazarus**.

12:15 A Campus Security guard stops me on the way to the office to get some paper. "This area is blocked off." I plead the exigencies of the press and am allowed to enter.

An original poster advertising an IRA rally in Dublin is on the door of the Guild office.

12:20 Walk upstairs to the second floor balcony. Second year students **Judith St. Ledger-Roty** and **Pat Younce** assign me to Table 42. Judith mentions that she's met **Mrs. Sonenfield**: "she's really nice." At table 42 **Kurt Olsen**, co-editor of *Law Notes* is talking to Municipal Court Judge **Theodore Williams**, who graduated from John Marshall Law School in 1935. In the program at my place is a commentary by

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Kilroy removed from dedication

by Douglas J. Wolinsky

Confusion reigned in the campus security office. While Prince Charles concluded his ceremonial speech at the law school, Cleveland State police detectives searched the statutes, attempting to locate an appropriate offense with which to charge the prisoner.

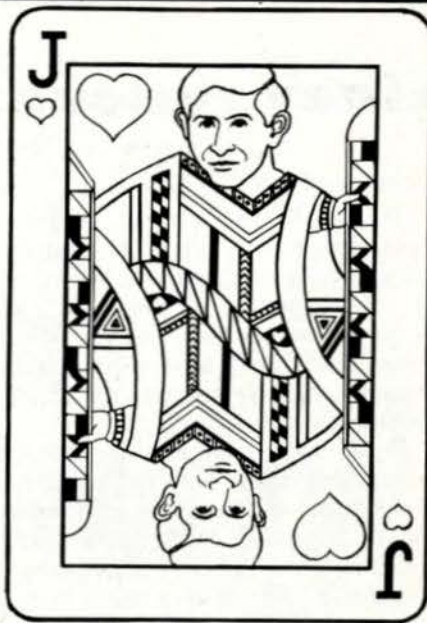
Finally, turning to Jack Kilroy, the retained, a flustered detective asked, "You're the law student, what do you think we should charge you with?" The end was in sight.

As the day evolved, a series of uncoordinated events merged to

produce an unusual panorama of American history. The result seemed too successful in its effect have been unplanned in its inception.

There was a member of the British monarchy on the shores of a former colony. He was prepared to speak on the Anglo-American system of justice. Meanwhile, a perturbed American readied himself to question the Prince on matters of English political policy. And everywhere, invited guests were an unaware audience to the unfolding vignette.

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by Marty Nadorlik

Grunting cops and nasty cold cuts

by Paul Bellamy

By 11:00 a.m. the security at C-M was so tight it squeaked. The few people in the building at that time were absolutely grim in their resolve for the Prince's visit to be "executed" without incident. To get in the building a person needed some sort of credentials. Once inside the building one's freedom of movement was determined by the kind of credentials one had. The press was allowed in the lounge in the basement and outside but not upstairs (unless part of a "pool"). Student "hosts" could go anywhere in the building but not outside. Luncheon guests could only eat and remain upstairs to watch the ceremonies.

The security people had done their homework. After leaving the men's room in the basement, I headed for *The Gavel* office to get a pen and paper. I was met in the hallway by a big, unfriendly secret service type (earplug and all) who communicated through grunts and body language that I was not permitted to go where I wanted to go. I flashed my press pass but he remained unmoved. I told him I worked for *The Gavel* and could I please get inside the office to get what I needed. With a grunt he

motioned me towards the office. As I gathered my pen and pad he looked inside the office and said, "The Gavel huh....So this is where you guys are holed up." I wondered what a Freedom of Information Act request would turn up in Washington's files.

Outside the demonstrators were politely waiting for his Highness to arrive. It was no place for Pat and Mike jokes. The barricades were set up leading from Euclid Ave to the main door of the new building.

But the confrontation between Charles and the Irish was to come later. The motorcade turned left off Euclid onto East 18th. The Prince was hurried in the side door to the basement before any of the crowd could move over to see him. Folks felt ripped off. "A cheap shot, sneaking him in like that." A gentleman wearing an Irish flag was heard to comment "What an English thing to do."

The press buses arrived soon after Charles and the basement began to fill up with Jimmy Olsen/Lois Lane types. There was a dash for the food until closer inspection revealed the true nature of the cold cuts. Nasty. Have to catch a bite later.

Except for those reporters

allowed upstairs in the "pool" the only way to observe the ceremonies was over closed circuit television set up in the lounge. I wondered aloud why I had exchanged my invitation to the luncheon for a press pass. All the pass entitled me to was rancid food and a look at the T.V.

As expected, the ceremonies were stiff and woefully artificial. Much talk of law, lawyers, liars, language and common (law) traditions. Then Kilroy made his not-so-discrete inquiry as to the intentions of the British government in the six counties. Wake up! Something unexpected. Then another surprise. Charles was witty, urbane and self-effacing. At long last a sense of humor within the public relations circus known as "Charles' Visit".

As I was waiting by the back door to board the already full press bus, Kilroy got off the elevator escorted by some three or four ominous looking plainclothesmen. "Call my lawyer." The security people smiled. I asked Jack where he could be reached; one of his escorts smiled again and replied "City Jail".

A lie, I was to later learn. But then nobody ever tells the press what's going on.

Kilroy removed

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Placed in their proper perspective, the events of that day presented a threshold question, not of the appropriateness of Jack Kilroy's cause, but rather of the functional implications behind the legal evolution of human expression in this country.

And the scene was set, the unsuspecting actors in final rehearsal. Outside, three hundred Irish Republican sympathizers awaited the arrival of the Prince of Whales. They sought an audience, which the prince denied them by avoiding use of the front entrance, where they were gathered. So increased importance attached to Kilroy's mission of conveying their message to the Prince.

As originally planned, there was to have been a round of toasts immediately following the luncheon, and it was at this point that Jack had intended to place his question with the Prince. Again, however, the Princely prerogative forced a change in well laid plans, when only a fleeting toast was proposed to the Queen.

Center stage, then, became the Moot Court room. The audience rose to receive the Prince, then was reseated. Jack Kilroy remained standing. Taking one step forward,



Photo by Larry Nighswander, *The Cleveland Press*

WHAT, ME WORRY?—Federal agents escort *Gavel* editor Jack Kilroy out of the auditorium after he asked the Prince about British policy in Northern Ireland.

he asked the Prince when the English were going to stop torturing political prisoners. The royal demeanor allowed escape with grace, but Kilroy never saw it. Following a well practiced route, through the interstices, the Secret Service removed him within seconds.

Now, back in Campus Security, Interfering With A Public Official In The Exercise Of His Duty was the charge finally decided upon. An

offer was made to drop the charge if Kilroy waived his rights to sue for false arrest. He refused.

The obvious goal, though, was to prevent such further intrusions on the Prince's brief campus visit. An hour and a half later Kilroy was released. No charges were filed.

Later that night, as the *The Plain Dealer* assembled the deprecatory remarks of his classmates, Jack Kilroy was toasted by enthusiasts at O'Brien's Tavern

Students react to Prince's visit

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professor is ever going to forget that Jack Kilroy made an idiot out of himself and embarrassed himself and the school."

Thomas Mirada also echoed Ms. Covey's sentiments as he felt "Why bother protesting against the British Monarchy, he's only a figurehead."

Others felt differently as Dennis Luttenauer-2D-explained his views on the Prince's visit. "I don't think it's at all fitting and proper that the symbol of class structure was asked to dedicate a law school emphasizing equal admission policy

and service to the community.

Michael Coren-2D expressed the view that giving a law degree to one who hasn't earned it "cheapens the image of the school and makes us look like diploma factory."

Others felt the Prince's visit was beneficial for slightly unusual reasons.

Bruce Walis-2D-stated that "I got to admit it was nice, because when I got into the building, after they were cleaning up after the visit, it was the first time I ever got to see the new dean.

And finally, perhaps the best comment was made by an unidentified Cleveland-Marshall student, who when asked if he had seen the Prince, replied, "I didn't even know you could see him." And then when asked if he had known, would he have gone to see him, he replied as he hurried to his carrell, "If I had had the time, I would have gone."

Who says Cleveland-Marshall students don't care about world news.

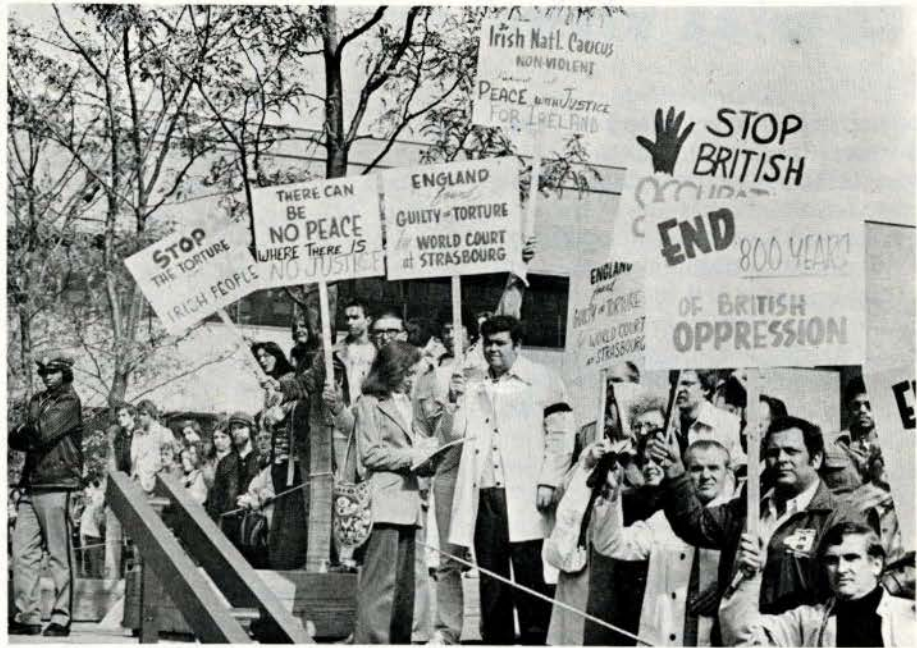
Irish protest British policies

by Mary Jo Kilroy

Hundreds of demonstrators, who marched from Chester Commons to C-M gave Prince Charles a welcome different from that which he received at other Cleveland stops.

The demonstrators calmly lined the sidewalks as they patiently began their vigil outside the building where the prince was wined and dined. They were there to call attention to the presence of the British government in Northern Ireland, to protest human rights violations, and to affirm the right of Irish people to self determination.

Their vigil lasted hours, but they remained steadfastly, singing the songs that have maintained the spirits of the Irish through years of struggle against the British empire. The demonstrators, old and young, born here and in Ireland, came from many walks of life. Workers, students, lawyers, even a judge and a surgeon joined together to protest the "half century of a British government sponsored practice of deliberate and systematic denial of basic human rights against the



Gavel reporter Mary Jo Kilroy (center), questions a demonstrator outside of the Law Building.

from *The Cleveland Press*.

minority" and to demand the withdrawal of foreign troops from their homeland.

Although the prince entered through a side door, he exited through the main door, and was met, not with cheering crowds, but with what one protestor termed "the

silent treatment". The prince went up to a few of them to ask their purpose for being there. "For peace and justice in Ireland" came the reply. "Are you from the North" Charles asked. "I'm from Ireland" the demonstrator said. "I'm for peace and justice for *all* of Ireland."

Prince Charles visits Cleveland—Marshall

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stepped out of a private jet at Burke startled all the spectators. Clad in a conservative grey business suit with a red, black, and yellow striped tie, he seemed almost American. He seemed almost human. "Gee, he has all those titles and he didn't even wear his crown," a woman moaned in disappointment as Charles stepped to the receiving line. As is the Prince's custom, according to his press secretary, Charles went right for the crowd to shake hands, exchange small talk and courteously receive many of the letters and bouquets of brightly coloured flowers that were handed to him. It was curiously reminiscent of a whistle stop political tour as Charles entered a black fleetwood limousine to speed across Cleveland. All through the day he layed the crowds with the grace, style, and

determination of a man running for political office, and how the masses responded. Women blushed and snapped instamatic photographs, businessmen extended their hands in sincere welcome, children swayed back and forth as they sang British folk tunes, and a few engaged in conversation with "that charming fellow." Charles kissed a young lady or two along his tour and constantly gravitated toward sections of shapely secretaries and to groups of young nurses at the Cleveland Clinic. One nurse who ran into the Prince in the hospital corridors screamed, "Oh a real prince, a real prince," then looked around and added, "and Ralph Perk too."

Perhaps the most interesting stop on the Prince's tour came at Cleveland-Marshall College of Law. There he delivered one of the few

speeches of his career and took time to lunch with a room full of law faculty, administrators, area business leaders who had sponsored the trip, and a few students here and there.

Hey, Where are all the students?

According to Law Dean Robert Bogomolny, "We had originally planned an outdoor event where all the Marshall alumni and students could witness the ceremonies, however the Prince's security force decided it would be risky because Charles would be exposed for too long a period of time."

Driving up in a motorcade composed of five police motorcycles, three black cadillacs, and a brigade of blue uniforms on horseback, Charles was ushered in a rear door, as previously planned,

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Charles visits

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while a peaceful gathering of Irish protestors chanted hymns to the rogue of the bagpipes on the front steps. Inside, the atrium of the law building had been transformed from a cold empty chamber sometimes reminiscent of a cell block, into an elegant dining room lined with tall green ferns and 450 of Cleveland's elite. "Because of the limited room we did have," Bogomolny said, "we invited a representative portion of student leaders both from student activities and academic pursuits." Additional students were invited later when it was learned the Ohio Legislature would be in session. "As we increased the numbers invited, we did so in student areas only," Bogomolny explained.

The Prince upon his arrival was ushered into the Dean's office to rest and meet University officials. Charles used part of that time to polish the remarks he would make, in the seclusion of a conference room. The rest of that time he spent sipping sherry with selected dignitaries. Inside, the Governor also presented him with a plaque from the State of Ohio which the Prince handed to an aide, attired in a kacki military uniform with four gold discs on his shoulders, who had been collecting artifacts all afternoon.

At the head table Charles politely conferred with the guests and seemed truly interested in their remarks. He, perhaps, developed this habit of asking questions and more questions from his mother. Charles held his arms behind his back with his head tilted at a slight angle intently listening in the same fashion as Queen Elizabeth and father before her. The questions consisted mostly of small talk as Bogomolny admits. "He wasn't sure of the proper way to wear an academic robe and asked me for instructions as well as being interested in the derivation of my family name," he said.

Meanwhile the guests dined on crabmeat salad, three kinds of American wines and fresh raspberry tarts served by polite waiters in freshly pressed uniforms. The President of Cleveland State

University and the Prince rose at the end of the meal to toast "Her Britannic Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, the Queen," who was off somewhere on her royal yacht Britannia in the Caribbean.

In the moot court room behind a large bouquet of brown, orange, and yellow carnations reflecting the festive fall mood, Bogomolny extolled the contributions that the British common law system has made to the foundation of the American system of jurisprudence. His eloquent oratory was interrupted by an unfortunate slip in the pronunciation of the word "lawyers" as "liars"; Freudian, perhaps, but the crowd roared with laughter. As the Prince rose to speak in his black academic robe he was interrupted by a question about the British torturing of political prisoners in N. Ireland which he shrugged off by saying, "Don't worry. Don't worry. I will answer yo question later. Are there any more Irish in the room?" The Dean later remarked that, "I was a little distressed because the 3rd year law

student used his position to make a political statement."

The Prince delivered his speech in a relaxed and humorous decorum that Bogomolny said, "couldn't have been more in touch." Charles said that he is frequently asked to make speeches "on issues I know nothing about.....a pause.....and this is one of those times." All through his tour, he continued, "American students have been asking me stimulating questions. Law students at the University of Chicago yesterday asked me if the monarchical system in England wasn't outdated? I was quite stimulated by that remark." He went on to address the Dean's reference to the Magna Carta saying, "They keep one copy of this document in Britain at all times just in case my family forgets what it learned at Runnymede."

After the Prince was hooded and presented his honorary degree, President Walter Waetjen asked him, "Now what do we call you, Dr. Prince Charles, Dr. Prince of Wales, or what?" The Prince responded,

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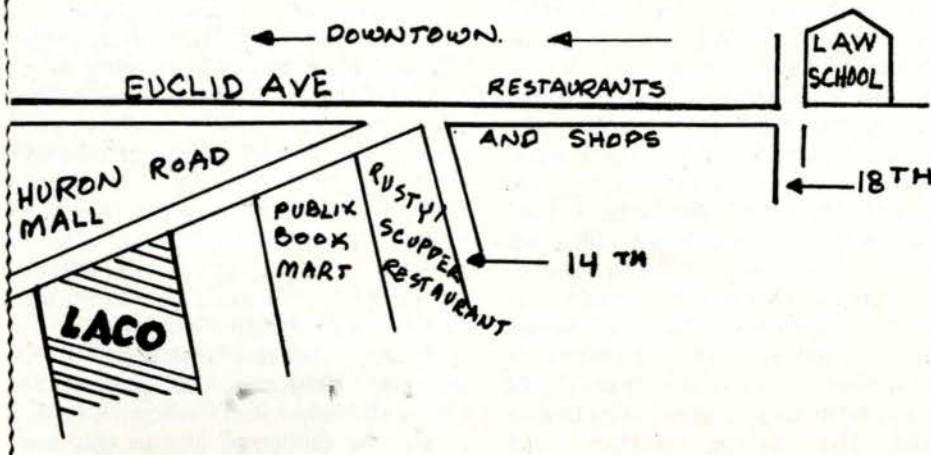
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Princely luncheon

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Dean Bogomolny about the function of the law school.

Bogomolny speaks about "training students for the community" and about the need to train lawyers to be able to work two to three decades ahead. I like that vision. Make a mental note to ask him to serve on the grading standards committee. the grading standards committee. At the next table, **Professor** and **Mrs. Sonenfield** and **Gavel** photographer **Sue Edwards** peer over the balcony at the luminaries below. In the crowd are Common Pleas judges **George White** and **Daniel Corrigan**, both C-M grads. **Olsen** points out another graduate, U.S. District Court Judge **John Manos**, "the one who looks like Kojak."

12:40 The Prince enters the Atrium. We eat. Wine, Meirs Isle St. George Chablis, 1977. **Mr. Thomas Laing** of Cleveland Heights swears that it tastes like apple juice and checks the alcohol content, '12 percent by volume.' Tastes great to me.

1st course: a half of pineapple filled with scoops of cantalope and honeydew melons. 2nd course: A crab meat salad on bib of lettuce garnished with avocado wedges and cherry tomatoes stuffed with anchovies. An excellent job by **Saga**. One guest says his avocado could have stayed on the ground a

little while longer. Only two of my wedges are crunchy. Talk at the table centers around law practices, the new building, which has impressed the guests, and Michigan football. 3rd course: peppermint ice cream chocolate chip cookies. When the ice cream is served, **Olsen** says he's disappointed. He thought we'd have some meat after the two salad courses. He wonders if they'll bring out meat after the first ice cream course.

1:20 A toast to the Prince. More wine. One guest spotted a nearly full bottle, and said a smart man would know what to do with it. That's all I needed. Made a path for the office downstairs when **Ms. St. Ledger-Roty** stopped me. And to think she was in my Con-Law study group. I was the only guest with a bottle as I entered the mezzanine over the moot court room. A break in the action while the notable assemble for the presentation below.

1:45 Presentation begins. **Dean Bogomolny** says we have borrowed from the British in our law of privacy and are moving toward the British model in our use of evidence in criminal law, and in dealing with drug abuse. **President Waetgen** introduces the Prince. **Kilroy** still standing asked about the torture of political prisoners in Northern Ireland. People groan. Someone remarks: there always has to be one of those in every crowd. **Kilroy** is led away. Photographer **Edwards** is caught off guard. She's changing lenses and can't capture the historic

moment.

Charles is a witty fellow. Doesn't take himself too seriously. Says he's been in great demand as a speaker in America on a range of topics that he knows nothing about; and that this (British Law) is no exception. Gets serious and talks about the law as a guardian of human rights. Quotes John Adams: Government should

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Charles visits

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"Dr. Wales will be fine." He unveiled a bronze plaque commemorating the occasion which will be placed on the outside of the Law Building, and was quickly ushered out of the building as a Cleveland State alumni. Leaving through the front doors, Charles directly confronted a few demonstrators under a red painted sign declaring England's tyranny. "What is the beef," he asked? He later asked if any of them had been to N. Ireland lately. A demonstrator holding a sign told of his visit two years ago and of the persecution of his IRA friends. The Prince of Wales listened patiently then walked to his limousine as hundreds of reporters scrambled for press buses that would follow the motorcade for the remainder of the tour.

Cleveland-Marshall had prepared this lavish celebration for months expecting the visit of a crown prince. Instead they received a man of great understanding and a friend.

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Princely luncheon

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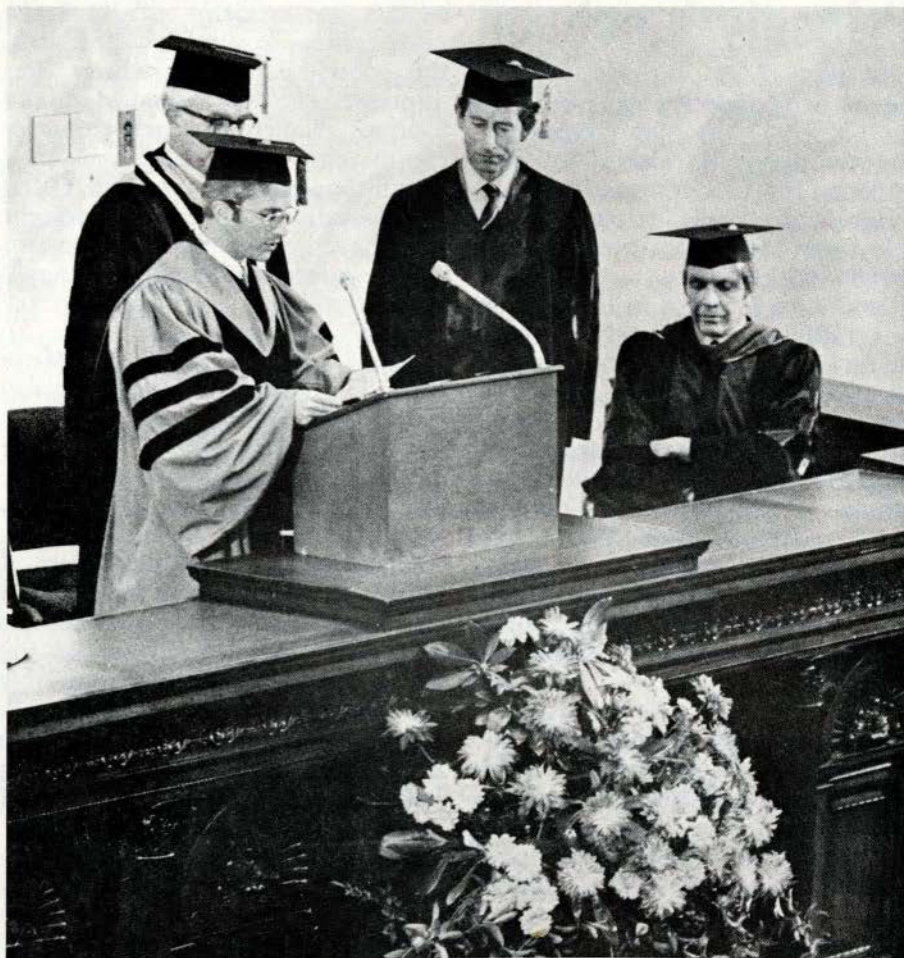
be of laws and not of men. Says "we ignore this at our peril." Two smiling three piece suiters who led Kilroy away for asking a question come back.

2:00 Waetjen presents Charles with an honorary Dr. of Law degree. He searches for the proper appellation to join the Prince's titles. Charles recommends "Dr. Wales." Photographers take a picture of Waetjen, Bogolmony and the Prince. Mayor Perk also on the dais slides into the group before the bulbs flash.

2:10 We file out. In the lobby, Barb Sper asks who was led out. Marlene Shettel says "They better not hurt Jack." Olsen shows me who Professor Murad is.

2:20 Wolinsky, reporter Mary Jo Kilroy, and I begin looking for our Editor. In the basement we find a portly Plain Dealer reporter. He grabbed Mary Jo's press pass, pinned to her lapel, checked the name and yelled at her for looking at his notes which were in front of her. 2:50 We learn that Jack is in the University Security Office. A security gut lets us in. He feels guilty about his role in the affair and buys Jack coffee, and says a couple of times he's only doing his job. He asks Jack if he'll go yell at the Prince in the gym if they let him out. He tells Jack that they'll let him go if he signs a waiver. Jack refuses but is eventually released.

3:15 The Uptown. Kilroy gets the first of many free drinks.



Dean Bogomolny presents the Honorary Doctor of Laws Degree to Prince Charles while Trustee Robert Hughes catches a nap.

3:45 All that's left of the protest now are Dairy Queen wrappers and roadapples. On the right of the steps where the guest entered, four boys from the nearby King Edward Hotel

savor the calm of a nice afternoon.

Inside the tables are down, the rent-a-palms gone. Downstairs at the Guild office, the fighting Irish poster has been turned around.