Grades: A Deflated Product
On Grading and Degrading

Grades.

About the only safe thing that can be said about the ones given at Cleveland-Marshall is that they are met with general dissatisfaction.

In the recent past, the major complaint stemmed from the length of time a student had to wait to get his/her grades.

There had most definitely been a lack of accountability on the part of the professors toward the students — and not much discernible pressure brought to bear upon these professors by the Dean.

This quarter there has been a marked improvement. Most grades were posted within six weeks after the exams were taken.

Although it would be stretching to call this a feat performed at breakneck speed, it is nevertheless an improvement. In the not-so-distant past, a student "Waiting for Godot" was an even-money bet to secure his/her quarry before his/her grades arrived.

But, hopefully, this situation is improving.

We can't say the same, however, about the quality of grades being awarded.

Let there be no doubt in anyone's mind: grade inflation is not the problem at C-M. Similarly, there does not appear to be any reason to hope that grades here will be getting any higher in the future.

Law school is a cut-throat game from beginning to end — and grades are the name of the game.

You need the grades to stay in.

You need the grades to get out.

You need the grades to pass the bar exam. You need the grades to make Law Review.

But the bottom line is that you need the grades to get the jobs. And there is the rub.

Cleveland-Marshall students are playing against a stacked deck in the job market.

The school is perceived to be inferior — it has an image problem that rivals its namesake city. It inevitably loses when balanced against "that other law school" in the University Circle area.

Strike one.

C-M students aren't just competing against one school, though. There are 9 other law schools in Ohio alone. And it goes without saying that the elite Eastern law schools lap up more than their just share of the Cleveland job market's cream.

Strike two.

One would think that the powers-that-be at C-M would want to make their graduates competitive. It appears, though, that just the opposite is true.

All other factors being equal, an employer will (theoretically) choose the candidate whose grades indicate that he/she is the most qualified for the position.

And there is where the C-M student gets burned.

Strike three, and you're out in the cold.

Explanations abound as to why such poor grades are given at C-M.

One is the above mentioned image.

Next to dropping $20 at the Uptown Lounge, and almost as popular, the easiest thing to do at Cleveland-Marshall is to criticize the place. Mindless criticism, we often like to say, is the celebration of ignorance.

In a sense, C-M suffers from the same self-perpetuating malady that afflicts the city itself — i.e., the masochistic orgy of self-deprecation, administered in each case by the people, students, or citizens, themselves.

Good lord. One is reminded of hapless Tehritian flagellants, mindlessly beating themselves to a different drum.

Like Cleveland, the projected perception — distorted as it may be — is generally accepted as accurate by the outside world. "If Clevelanders think the place eats goose droppings," Los Angelinos are wont to think, "why should we disbelieve them?" Similarly, the local reputation of C-M rests largely with those who go here. A bad reputation, as we often like to say is a celebration that starts at home.

Then it is suggested that C-M students are lazy; that they won't do any more than the minimum amount of work needed to get by. (There is, admittedly, more than a little truth to this contention. It is also true, however, that the students lack of incentive is a reflection of a generally inferior quality of instruction.)

Second, it is said that C-M students spend too much of their time pursuing outside employment. (Again, more than a scintilla of truth. However — even if you can put present economic considerations aside — this is the one advantage that C-M students have over students from other law schools.) Employers do consider work experience.

Third, it is the opinion of our Dean that not enough low grades have been (or are being) given, and that more should be given. (You won't catch him making a quotable statement to that effect, but you may rest assured that that is indeed his opinion).

It is to this last explanation which this editorial is directed.

It is the opinion of our Dean that a practice of awarding lower grades will have two desirable effects.

First, it will weed out incompetents. (We maintain that such should be done before anyone is admitted to a professional school. It certainly should have been accomplished by the end of the first year in law school.)

Second, such a policy will improve the school's reputation. (Quite seriously, no one who comes here entertains any delusions that he/she is attending Harvard. If you want to improve the reputation of the school then start by getting some better faculty.)

The Dean is entitled to his opinion. When such an opinion becomes a policy, though, it will have a profound effect on you as a student.

We can't say for sure that such a policy has been implemented. Surely, we've uncovered nothing in writing to that effect.

Yet, it doesn't require much of a leap of faith to arrive at such a conclusion.

Continued on page 4
Judge White — Off to the Federal Bench

Cuyahoga Common Pleas Court Judge George W. White was recently nominated by President Carter for a position on the U.S. District Court for the Northern District of Ohio (see related story). He described for The Gavel the process which an applicant for the position must undergo.

First, an application must be made within the state to a nominating committee of 12. Four persons on this committee are chosen by each of the state’s two Senators. The remaining four are chosen by the state bar association.

Second, this committee reviews, screens and interviews applicants and submits its recommendations to the Senators of the state.

Third, the Senators of the state individually interview the recommended candidates and make their nominations, if any, to the President.

Fourth, the President, if he approves of the nominations, nominates them to the Senate Judiciary Committee. (This is the point at which both White and C-M Prof. Aldrich currently stand.)

Fifth, the Senate Judiciary Committee votes whether to recommend the appointments to the full Senate.

Sixth, the full Senate votes upon whether to confirm the appointments. If confirmed, the Senate sends the commissions back to the President for his signature.

Seventh, once the President signs the commission, the appointment is for life.

Lawrence G. Sheehe

By Lawrence G. Sheehe

On Friday, March 28, 1980, President Carter nominated C-M Professor Ann Aldrich and Cuyahoga County Common Pleas Court Judge George W. White to two new positions on the U.S. District Court for the Northern District of Ohio.

They both must now wait for the Senate to act upon their nominations.

The Senate Judiciary Committee must vote to recommend their appointments to the full Senate. The full Senate then votes upon whether to confirm the appointments. If so confirmed, the Senate then sends the commissions back to the President to sign.

Both appointments are historic. If confirmed, Aldrich will become the first woman ever to serve on the federal judiciary in Ohio. Judge White would be the first black ever to sit in the Northern District.

* * *

Of the two, Judge White would, of necessity, be less well known to the students at C-M. It should be of more than passing interest to these students that Judge White is an alumnus of CM, Class of 1955.

White, who will be 49 in May, came to Cleveland from Duquesne, Pennsylvania, to attend Baldwin Wallace College. Business was his undergraduate course of study at B-W.

He worked while going to college. One of his more interesting jobs involved the fueling of airplanes at nearby Cleveland Hopkins Airport.

Upon graduation from B-W, White enrolled in C-M’s four-year night school program. He worked first at Burrows stocking supplies before moving on to a job with the Federal Reserve Bank. At the Fed, he progressed from coin handler to coin teller to currency teller.

After passing the Ohio Bar, White opened an office and worked as a sole practitioner for a year. He then served as a referee in the domestic relations division of the court of common pleas for the next four years.

White then worked for the Legal Aid Society for a little more than a year before returning to private practice, which he continued after winning an election to the Cleveland City Council in 1963.

White represented Ward 13, the Lee-Harvard Shaker Warrensville area, from 1963 to 1968. In 1968, he was nominated by the Democratic party as its candidate in an election to fill the unexpired term of late Hugh Corrigan on the Court of Common Pleas. Corrigan had resigned his judicial seat to become a Cuyahoga County Commissioner in 1968.

White was successful in his bid and served the remaining two years of Corrigan’s term. In 1970, he won re-election to a full six-year term. In 1976, he ran unopposed for another six-year term.

The judge’s wife, Mrs. Lillian White, is also a successful professional. She obtained a Master’s degree in education from CWRU while White was attending C-M. She works as a school adjustment counselor at Moreland Hills in Shaker Heights.

The Whites have three children. David, 24, is a graduate of Georgetown University and has an MBA from the University of Pennsylvania’s Wharton School. He works for Federal Express in Memphis, Tenn. Lori, 17, is a senior at Orange High School. Steven, 14, is a freshman at Orange.

* * *

In the case of Professor Aldrich, the federal judiciary’s gain will most definitely be C-M’s loss.

Last October, The Gavel (Vol. 28, No. 1) reported the nomination of Aldrich by Ohio Senators Glenn and Metzenbaum for appointment to the federal judiciary. Six months later, it is looking more certain that C-M will be losing one of its most valuable assets.

Aldrich has been on the faculty of C-M since 1968 when she joined as an Associate Professor. She was made a Full Professor in 1970 and was tenured the

Continued on page 11
On Grading

continued from page 2

closure after viewing the latest assembly of posted grades.

We find it more than a little curious — no, make that "insidious" — that in classes of the following sizes, the following grades should result:

Ethics (20 people), 2 A's, 2 F's; Business Associations (50 people), 9 A's, 17 D's, 1 F; Wills & Trusts (54 people), 2 A's, 8 D's, 1 F; Interviewing (19 people), no A's at all.

Bear in mind that these are upper level courses. No mention has been made of first-year grading practices.

"Who's the stucc?" queried a well-respected C-M professor repeatedly of her class of Business Association students.

You — the students — are, of course.

You pay your money and you take your chances — and your chances look slimmer every quarter.

Of course it's not fair, but try to explain that to a prospective employer who has to decide between you and someone from Ohio State. The Buckeye's 3.1 puts him in the 51% percentile of his class. You know where your C-M 2.5 puts you.

L.G.S.
M.P.O.
K.C.

Jose Feliciano — Cleveland's New Police Prosecutor

By Lawrence G. Sheeh

Jose C. Feliciano acknowledges that he has a tough act to follow. As the newly appointed police prosecutor of the City of Cleveland, Feliciano is expected to fill the void created by the resignation of the highly respected Almeta Johnson.

On February 26, Cleveland Mayor George Voinovich appointed Feliciano, a Cleveland-Marshall graduate (CM '75), to the position. Feliciano thus becomes the first member of Cleveland's Hispanic community to so occupy a position of authority in Cleveland municipal government.

Feliciano was born in Puerto Rico and moved to Cleveland at the age of two. He lived on Cleveland's west side, but commuted to Cathedral Latin High School, which was located in the University Circle area. He graduated from Latin in 1968 and matriculated to John Carroll University from which he graduated in 1972.

Feliciano attended C-M as a full-time student, but worked for Legal Aid as a law student, and then later on as an intern.

With Legal Aid, Feliciano handled civil defense work. He later worked as a County Public Defender, defending felony cases.

Now, as a City Prosecutor, he prosecutes criminal misdemeanors and refers felonies for prosecution to the County Prosecutor. He would seem to have come full circle.

That's not necessarily so.

Feliciano speaks in terms of "commitment" and "mission." He sees his position as an opportunity effect social reform.

Upon assuming his position, Feliciano called his appointment "a historic moment for the Hispanic community and the City of Cleveland."

He continued, "I have a commitment to the Hispanic community as I do to the other ethnic groups. Too long they have not been given recognition. Unfortunately, the only way for a group to get recognition in society is through government."

Commitment is not something new to Feliciano. He has been associated with community work (of a volunteer nature) since he was 18. He is now 29.

His is a voice that speaks as a witness. He is a hybrid, a product of two different cultures and yet a member of both. As such, his perspective bears listening to.

"I'm not sure that the criminal justice system is the place to work them out. Notwithstanding, I have to take my understanding and plug it into the system." "The problems are caused by differences in lifestyles, and they're manifested in ways that are technically crimes." "I'm aware of the problems of the poor," he says. "They are social in nature."

As the city police prosecutor, Feliciano becomes the touchstone, for the prosecution of any reported crimes committed in the City of Cleveland.

His office looks over police reports and decides whether or not to "issue papers" (translation: file the charge).

After charges are filed, the office of the City Prosecutor proceeds to try misdemeanors. Felony charges are bound over to a grand jury and are later tried by the office of the County Prosecutor.

Feliciano oversees a staff of 16 attorneys, four law students, three administrative staff and a docket clerk.

In 1976, Feliciano married the former Mary Colleen — "Molly" Dempsey. They live with their two-year-old son, Jose Jr., in the Shaker Square area of Cleveland.

Mrs. Feliciano teaches Hispanic children in a bil-lingual program at Scranton Elementary School. Commitment permeates the Feliciano household.

Don't be a heart breaker

Exercise regularly.
Before his death on July, 1974, Earl Warren, the former Chief Justice of the United States, began to write his memoirs. Death, however, interrupted the completion of his work. Yet, before his death, Warren was able to sketch, in his book, the various periods of his life with a style and wit reminiscent of his judicial opinions. Warren’s work, entitled The Memoirs of Chief Justice Earl Warren, was recently published by Doubleday under the authorization of the late Chief Justice’s estate.

Warren believed that his life’s experiences were instrumental in helping him reach his judicial decisions. Born in Los Angeles to hardworking immigrant parents, Warren traced his early years with a fond yearning for that simpler time. He comes across to the reader as an “All-American boy” who liked to play and run, who liked school — (but was no bookworm) and who loved his pets while they lived and mourned them when they died. Warren wrote of the summers when he worked to earn money for college, of his college days, and of his law school experience. It seems the late Chief Justice, a graduate of the University of California Law School (Boalt Hall), found law school not very exciting (and who could blame him!) — he dwelled on it for only two short paragraphs. After serving in the Army in World War I, Warren was soon appointed an assistant district attorney for Alameda County (Oakland), California. It was Warren’s first important job in public service; a service he never left until his retirement as Chief Justice on June 23, 1969.

In 1925, Warren was named District Attorney of Alameda County. In his memoirs, he described the techniques which his office used (while he was District Attorney) to obtain information from suspects, witnesses, and police informants. Warren proudly wrote that during his 14 years as D.A. his office never coerced a confession from an arrested suspect. He believed that such coercion “tainted” the American system of justice. His office also allowed attorneys to be present during questioning. It was a practice which became required by law some 40 years later in Escobedo v. Illinois (which was) written while Warren was Chief Justice. Warren wrote that he approached the Criminal Law in light of the Supreme Court’s rulings and stated that the author of the Court’s original decisions were instrumental in helping him reach his judicial decisions. Born in Los Angeles to hardworking immigrant parents, Warren traced his early years with a fond yearning for that simpler time. He comes across to the reader as an “All-American boy” who liked to play and run, who liked school — (but was no bookworm) and who loved his pets while they lived and mourned them when they died. Warren wrote of the summers when he worked to earn money for college, of his college days, and of his law school experience. It seems the late Chief Justice, a graduate of the University of California Law School (Boalt Hall), found law school not very exciting (and who could blame him!) — he dwelled on it for only two short paragraphs. After serving in the Army in World War I, Warren was soon appointed an assistant district attorney for Alameda County (Oakland), California. It was Warren’s first important job in public service; a service he never left until his retirement as Chief Justice on June 23, 1969.

In 1925, Warren was named District Attorney of Alameda County. In his memoirs, he described the techniques which his office used (while he was District Attorney) to obtain information from suspects, witnesses, and police informants. Warren proudly wrote that during his 14 years as D.A. his office never coerced a confession from an arrested suspect. He believed that such coercion "tainted" the American system of justice. His office also allowed attorneys to be present during questioning. It was a practice which became required by law some 40 years later in Escobedo v. Illinois (which was) written while Warren was Chief Justice. Warren wrote that he based his approach on principles of criminal law in light of the Supreme Court’s rulings and stated that the author of the Court’s original decisions were instrumental in helping him reach his judicial decisions.

Earl Warren found a great use for his life experiences when he was appointed Chief Justice in September, 1953. Since the retirement of Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes in 1941, the Justice had been acting as "soloist." They found it difficult to reach a consensus of opinion when dealing with most constitutional issues. In December, 1953 the Court had scheduled the now famous school desegregation cases for re-argument since during the 1952 term the Court could not reach a consensus of how to decide these cases. Earl Warren used the skills he had developed during his 20 years of public life and wrote Brown v. Board of Education for a unanimous court. Not only did the outcome of the case surprise the world, but so did the fact that the result was unanimously arrived at. During the 16 terms he served as Chief Justice, Warren was The Leader of the Court. While not a legal theoretician, he had what he considered an "innate" sense of fairness, and he allowed his judicial brethren and his clerks to develop the legal theories to help him explain this "innate" sense. He was respected by all his brethren on the Court, from the conservative John Marshall Harlan to the liberal's liberal, William O. Douglas.

In his memoirs, Warren comes across as the friendly, man-next-door. Maybe it was his friendliness which generally forced his detractors, during his term as Chief Justice, to treat him with respect despite their distaste for his opinions. No matter what view you have about Earl Warren or his Court, the late Chief Justice's work is "must" reading for those interested in the background of the leader of the Warren Court and his opinions.

CAL EYMAN

Lawyers make a living out of trying to figure out what other lawyers have written.
Will Rogers

Mike Douglas says: "Give a gift from your heart!"

Call Red Cross now for a blood donor appointment.
Gail Messerman — Some Reflections

By Tom Johnson

Back in 1977, as an inepicent law student, my introduction to Civil Procedure was undertaken by one Gail Messerman. Back in 1978, Gail Messermons took a leave of absence from which, in 1980, she had yet to return. Interested in her whereabouts, I called Professor Messerman recently, to assure her of the continuing concern for her shared by her students at C-M.

Flattered as she was by such unsolicited interest, she was nevertheless radiant in her description of her new life, "I'm being a mother," she explained. For the first time since graduating from law school, I'm not working. And I love it." She and husband Gerald, the prominent trial attorney, are happily married and have two children. Bess, one of their issue, was introduced on a recent visit, and clearly reveled in the renewed attention proffered by Mom.

Though departed, Professor Messerman had high praise for C-M. She pointed to the fact that it is a downtown school, close to the hustle and bustle of big business; that it benefits from a fine physical appearance; that it has great access; and that it has money. Messerman also sees the new dean as a prominent feather in C-M's cap. Dean Bogomolny, she says, is "terribly tolerant," a virtue which stems from "his enormous respect for people generally.

Messerman recalls her days in law school as happy ones — indeed she admitted to have loved her law studies. She feels that a legal education ought properly be viewed as a trade school at which one learns to solve the problems of people in an analytical way. "Law changes everyday, yet the way one learns to think about the law remains unchanged throughout a lifetime," she observed. To communicate this effectively, she insists, the teacher must be "enormously sensitive to the system and how everyone fits into it."

As for her future, Professor Messerman plans to go into practice with her husband, naming the new firm, not illogically, "Messerman and Messerman." Despite her love for teaching, a return to C-M does not seem to be in the cards. "I have an enormous loyalty to Cleveland Marshall, but I want to practice law," she explained. Messerman wants to continue her service to the community — not as a teacher any longer, but as a lawyer. "Lawyering skills are the best possible way to express creative energy," she maintains. In addition, she feels that her teaching background will be a significant aid as she embarks on a new career.

And so once more, C-M loses one of its brightest faces. I personally feel fortunate to have known Professor Messerman, and am somewhat saddened by the fact that her unique enthusiasm cannot be duplicated. We at C-M wish her luck at "Messerman and Messerman."

Ed Crow - Keeping C-M under lock and key

By Mike Gentile

When Cleveland State revised its security system several months ago, Cleveland-Marshall was left without a full-time security guard during the afternoon and evening hours. This meant that doors would not be locked and unlocked and alarms, once activated, would sound for hours. But this is not the case on the days that Ed Crow is working the second shift on the security force.

Ed Crow, or "100 Proof Old Crow" as he calls himself, was originally the security guard on the 3:30 to 11:30 shift assigned to the law building. With the reorganization of security, his duties are now divided, but Ed still spends a major portion of his time in the law building. Ed can usually be found in the administration office area in the early evening and around the organizational offices or the atrium later in the evening.

"100 Proof" says that he gets along well with law students, as well as the faculty and administrative personnel. He enjoys working with the heads of organizations and the administration when they sponsor special events, even though, as he says with a smile, "They run me ragged."

Ed is originally from Point Marion, Pennsylvania but has been in Cleveland for the past 27 years. He was a foreman at Alcoa Aluminum for 16 years and has been a member of the Cleveland State Security Department for 10 years. With only six months on the security force at CSU, Ed was promoted to the rank of sargeant and at one time was head of all security and parking personnel on the second shift.

Ed likes to hunt and drink when he is not working. He can be at either of his two favorite West Side bars within 12 minutes of clocking out at 11:30.

Ed is an avid sports fan as well. He won the security department football pool this past fall and he can be seen making a friendly wager on certain sporting events in the Moot Court and Law Review offices.

Ed maintains that despite the urban location of the law school, he encounters very few problems. His toughest job is getting students out of the library at closing time. He cites C-M graduate ('79) Sam Shipkovitz asContinued on page 7
Ed Crow

continued from page 6 a notorious offender.

By being in the low building all the time, Ed gets to know the faces and it is easy for him to spot a stronger. On the days when Ed Crow does not work, the low building is virtually ignored by security personnel and the doors are left unlocked for the evening. But when Ed is on duty he claims, "A mouse couldn't get in this place when I get through locking it up."

The security department often maintains that they have no record of Ed answering calls from the low school to unlock doors or otherwise aid a student. This is due to the fact that Ed is here to respond before call has to be made. If the security department wants proof of this we can give it to them — "100 Proof," that is!

Sam Ervin — A 'Down-home' type comes North

By Cal Eyman

Former Senator Sam Ervin (D. N.C) recently visited the Cleveland State University campus. Ervin's speech was entitled "The Role of the Lawyer in America." He spoke under the auspices of the university's Graduation and Assembly Committee.

The Senator's 15 minute speech was not very stimulating. The rest of the time he was with us (approximately another 90 minutes) was interesting and humorous. Sam Ervin is obviously at his best when telling stories about "the old boys down home." The audience, most of whom were some 60 years his junior, went into bales of laughter after every joke or story. Ervin would make a good toastmaster at any banquet.

The courtly Senator's humor showed the audience the charm he possesses. This charm made Ervin an easy person "to get to know." He encouraged questions and received some that most politicians would fear to answer in Ervin's forthright manner. In response to a question on busing, Ervin, known for his strict interpretation of the Federal Constitution, castigated federal judges whom he said were basing their school desegregation decisions upon personal whims and caprices and not upon the Federal Constitution. Ervin told his audience that busing was in his audience that busing was a judge's personal solution to the problem of segregation in the public schools — and not a legal solution to the problem. He said that there is no provision for busing in the Federal Constitution and so busing is not a legal solution to the segregation problem.

When asked how he would handle inflation, Ervin stated that for years he has called for a balancing of the federal budget either by cutting appropriations to meet incoming revenues or by levying higher taxes to pay for the appropriations. He believes we must balance the federal budget in order to have a strong dollar. Even though he said our economy was basically sound and that the nation would pull through its present economic problems, Ervin believes that an economic revival would be some time away.

When asked to comment on the Equal Rights Amendment and his well known opposition to it, Ervin said that the amendment was unnecessary and unrealistic. The Senator, after naming the various laws and Constitutional Amendments which Congress has passed in the past, said that women can enforce their rights now, without the ERA, because "we have all the necessary laws concerning equality already on the books."

After answering questions about Iran, the CIA, ABSCAM and other sundry topics the kindly North Carolinian bade his audience a fond adieu and came down to greet some of the 150 members of the audience.

Perform a death-defying act.

Give Heart Fund.

American Heart Association.
Government — Buffoons and Pompous Luminaries

By Steven S. Smith

The Constitution, that worn and discarded instrument, vested supreme sovereignty in the States in that they alone, by Amendment, could alter that constitution. The Supreme Court has brazenly usurpted this limitation and arrogated unto itself an absolute power to contort the meaning of the Constitution at will. One upon the other, the people’s rights have been accordingly captured from them and from the States, to be carted off to Washington. Matters of education, employment, charity, health and public morality have been stricken from the roster of State, community and private control and placed in the hands of the benevolent Power in Washington. Control by the people over the amount and the use of their tax monies has evaporated.

In the place of government by the People of their own concerns at State and community levels subject to their control we have now, instead, imperial Federal rule presided over by charlatans and bozos, headquartered at Washington, insulated from the will of the citizenry, and free to found their own fortunes by catering to the desires of powerful corporate, labor and other monied interests.

A stratospheric Federal taxpayer hold-up of $600 billions per annum is yet insufficient to meet the desires of industrious bureaucrats and limousine liberals. And so they print new currency, the sole cause of inflation, and they borrow: such that interest alone on the Federal debt cost taxpayers $79 billion per year.

Meanwhile the Soviet Foreign Legion of Cuban troops barnstorms around Africa “persuading” native populations of the merits of Socialism. The response of the Federal Government to recent activities of the Soviet enterprise in Africa, Afghanistan, Southeast Asia and elsewhere would put Herr Hitler in cheerful remembrance of an optimistic gentleman who waved his umbrella to herald peace in his time.

In the midst of all these festivities and finds in the forefront of all the disasters of our times the attorney. The House, the Senate, the Executive Branch, each is populated with attorneys eager to adopt the contortions of meaning by which constitutional day is made to seem right, and by which principal is abandoned to expediency. Attorneys in private practice expend years laboring to harmonize the most bizarre Supreme Court pronouncements with any rational comprehension of common sense.

The average attorney is more concerned with twisting the law to produce the result desired by his client than with his true duty, which is to present his patron’s situation, in the most able manner, as being in compliance with the law. To be sure, this reversal of duty is understandable in light of the proclivity of the bench to rewrite the law in accordance with its own predilections. But then judges are lawyers also, and should apprehend the necessity for certainty in the rules which guide a social order.

Perhaps a great deal must not be expected of attorneys. They are not, after all, a class considered among nature’s noblemen. Did not Dr. Johnson remark to Mr. Boswell concerning the character of a certain person, “Sir, it is not my desire to speak ill of any man, but I believe that gentleman is a lawyer.”

Even so, is it too much to expect that lawyers and judges should disdain to sacrifice the remnant of the former greatness of the Western World, merely to satisfy their ambition to enter the Federal Judiciary or Congress, in short to enter the centers of power, the saloons, and the bawdy houses frequented by the peerless luminaries of the National Government?

Is it asking too much to expect the pompous grandees of the government establishment to restrict their energies to the basic, legitimate and much-neglected government functions, (such as the incarceration of bandits and the protection of the endangered Republic from foreign bolshevik tinhorn), rather than sharpening their skills at dictating to the citizenry the most minute particulars of daily life, and lining their pockets with the taxpayers hard-earned pesos all the while?

Apparently, this is asking the impossible.
Killer Ants

Purge Library

By Lise Hickey

Little did I dream as I made a rare guest appearance at the library recently, that my life would be changed utterly; never did I imagine that I — innocent I — would be stalked, hounded, driven out by... KILLER ANTS, Yes. Right here in our humble library they march, trampling with impunity the rights of harried law students who try to study without a colony of ants parading across their notebooks, or carell, or, indeed, the student herself. But I'm getting ahead of myself.

The dictates of necessity placed me in the library, and since small minds are easily distracted, I wisely chose to avoid the temptation of a window seat and opted instead to sit in the basement. Finding a secluded rear carell, I was determined to be the model student, and commenced standard library study procedure, turning on the light and arranging my meager materials. Reaching for my pen, I gasped in horror as I spotted... THEM. My heart shrank; blood ran cold in my veins as a feeling of dread pervaded my soul. "My God," thought I, "they're back. They've found me again."

This was not, you understand, the first time my life had been debased by the unsolicited intrusion of ants. It began last summer in the very spot I now occupied. I had been attempting to study for my Tax I final; hysteria was slowly settling in as I tried for the hundredth time to comprehend the ever-popular 1212 (b) (2) (B) of everyone's favorite bed-time story, the IRS code. Suddenly, some of the words seemed actually to begin to move across the page — "net short term" had become mobile, moving across the page as an Action 3 Weather Bulletin moves across the screen. "It's finally happened: this subject had driven me mad and is causing me to grossly hallucinate," I cried inwardly. In a last ditch attempt to re-contact reality, I collected by feeble wits and squinted very hard.

My feelings about ants stem from an early-age trauma I suffered by way of a 2 a.m. grade D movie starring Charlton Heston and millions of red killer ants. Chuck was a dashing South American coffee plantation type who led the fight against the dreaded ant invasion. The ants had a name like "maribunda," which was mentioned, with appropriate terror, every two seconds by numerous members of the local populace. A very basic associational device. Anyway, someone or something incurred the wrath of the "maribunda" killer ants and they were off on protest march of inestimatable proportions. They attacked everything in sight. They were a tough, disciplined lot — and smart as whips. Even the mighty Amazon River couldn't stop them — they simply dispatched a few million ants to climb up trees and chew the leaves off, while a few million of their brothers and sisters boarded the fallen leaves, crossing the River in a massive, D-Day like leaf flotilla. They even ate the villain — hopefully the Director — a wicked fat slob, who of course deserved a dastardly fate. Chuck finally outwitted the little devils by using fire; our stalwart was transformed into a veritable pyromaniac, burning down everything, including his own manor house, crops, a large portion of the jungle, and sundry South Americans. The resulting inferno probably did more damage than the ants themselves.

I can hear what you're thinking: "poor girl, she's really lost it, obviously been in law school too long." Yet I can't get anything done as it is, let alone when ants consider me the shortest distance between two points. And I don't want to carry a can of Raid around with me, either.

And if you really want to get sick, listen to this: the "maribunda" killer ants have turned north in recent years, and now reside in places like Texas and Georgia, where they live brazenly in 3 foot high ant hills, sort of mini-condos in the sun belt. They must be stopped, here and now. Ant traps are desperately needed in the library, before the Federal Reporter's are obscured from view by an ant kill and you need written permission from the ants to use a study carell. In the meantime, I suggest we retreat to the Uptown and plan our takeover of the library basement. Who knows, maybe someone will burn it down.

Subscribe to the newsletter reporters read.

Fast becoming a Cleveland institution, Point of View tells what others hide. Simply and quickly.

Fiercely independent and reliably documented, Point of View bi-weekly examines the city's power people and institutions. It tells who and why.

Count yourself among the aware Clevelanders in politics, media, business, education and law. Subscribe now.

$10 - home. $15 - any office.

Written by Roldo Bartimole, former Plain Dealer and Wall Street Journal reporter. Now in its 11th year.

---

MARINO'S BARBER AND HAIR STYLING SHOP

APPOINTMENTS INVITED

Haircutting
Manicurist
Shoeshine

Phone: 861-6044

Monday through Friday
8:30 A.M. to 5:30 P.M.

1818 EUCLID AVENUE
CLEVELAND, OHIO 44115

Right across from the Law school
Apocalypse: Chow — A Diner’s Delight

By Ken Callahan and Mike O’Malley

Let’s face it: your typical law student, awash in the throes of financial ruination, is wont to revel in the prospect of bare substance, never mind haute cuisine. Because of the lack of proximity of the Salvation Army, students at C-M often dine at a plethora of local restaurants, where the term “greasy spoon” is often not just a euphemism.

Quantity is key: anything to quiet the 11:00 a.m. colloquial atmosphere and epicurian delicacy for proletarians regalement, the legal bon vivre is privy to a number of human feeding stations, at which the old saying, “we don’t just serve crabs — we serve anybody” takes on an added dimension of meaning.

Uptown Lounge

Located just a hop, skip and a stumble from C-M, the UT remains the bastion of the easily-pleasing legal luncheoners. With the most expensive item of the extensive menu at under $5 bucks, there’s usually plenty left after lunch for an afternoon of mature refreshment.

With over 40 types of sandwiches proffered, the kitchen clearly caters to the noon-time crowd. When you are called on to recite an hour later unprepared, you can at least rest assured your cheeseburger will stay put, complacently oblivious to the anger of your professor and laughter of your peers.

High marks for efficiency must go to the UT management for the lamenated menus, from which even the most ancient ketchup stains are easily scraped.

Hi Luncheonette

Located just about that place that aims to do law students right. The midday dinner is surrounded by a mirage of homey photos, including a number of law students, a decorous touch which, while arguably quaint, hardly aids digestion.

Hi offers both breakfast and dinner menus. We heartily recommend the spaghetti & meatloaf. But separately, and not for breakfast. Also advised is the roast beef dinner if you for no other reason than the price. At $2.20, with potatoes and vegetable thrown in, don’t complain.

The menu itself is not without humor. E.G.: the honey dip chicken is, we are advised, “fried in the South end of His”; and, more generally, “Ah what good these morsels be.” One of the more authentic efforts from the kitchen is the “Clevelander,” a local concoction consisting of gooselever, swiss and american cheese. Presumably, garlic slices are extra.

Hi Luncheonette
1840 Euclid Ave.
Atmosphere: homely
Service: humorous
Food: authentic urban
Credit Cards: who has one?
Seagrams

It would be manifestly unkind to say that if this was a chain restaurant, it would be part of the Gulag Archepelego chain. The ambiance might, however, remind Ivan Denisovich of home.

The food, nevertheless, is something else. Especially satisfying is the “cheese special,” a hamburger which is both cheese, and, well, special. This creation might more aptly be described as “chopped beef fondue,” such is the abundant generosity of the kitchen.

The management is especially generous with the “extras” here. Indeed, the enterprising diner would do well to concoct his own “starters” here from the copious condiment tray. Although this is clearly a matter of individual creativity, our “ketchup and onion soup” won raves from around the table and the price was squarely w/in assemblages’ collective budget.

The waitresses are, we are told, quite friendly and attractive, though, to paraphrase Mr. Whipple, “don’t squeeze the cupcake.”

The easily-amused enjoy the graffiti.

Seagram’s
1604 Euclid Ave.
Atmosphere: Stalinist Revival
Service: personal
Food: lot of free stuff
Credit Cards: you should go to Princeton

Campus Pizzaria

To be sure, Campus Pizzaria has its strong points. The pizza is above average: the crust is crisp, the ingredients fresh, the sauce the ingredients fresh, the sauce not overbearing. We recommend their meatball sandwich with melted cheese. And their salads are adequate for the not-overly critical.

Continued on page 11

Moot Court Winds Up Eventful Year

By Steve Fedor

February was a busy month for Moot Court as it participated in three interscholastic competitions. The team of Maria George, Louise Klubert, and Steve Ott traveled to the University of Toronto to compete in the Niagara Moot Court Competition where their brief placed fifth in the overall competition. On the same weekend, two teams went to the University of Toledo to participate in the National Trial Competition. Ted Barone, Ben Hunsinger, Mark Immormino, David Mogul, Steve Koblenz, and Steve Kurdziel comprised the two teams. The last interscholastic competition of the year was the Jessup Moot Court Competition held at Dickinson University. The team of Mike Gentile, Mark McDonough, and Rick Riley placed fifth in the brief and fourth in oral arguments. A special thank you is extended to the faculty members who gave up their time to serve as advisors for the teams: Professors Anita Morse and Jonathan Miller for Niagara, Professor James Flaherty for the Trial Competition, and Professor Ann Aldrich and Steve Mitchell, Esq. for Jessup.

The Moot Court Board will culminate its activities with its Annual Spring Moot Court Night on Thursday, May 22, 1980. The top four oral advocates in the second year class will present their arguments to the Honorable Nathaniel Jones of the United States Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit and to Professor Ann Aldrich who has recently been nominated to the United States District Court for the Northern District of Ohio.
Off to the Federal Bench

continued from page 3 following year.

At C-M she has taught the following courses: Constitutional Law, Equity, Federal Jurisdiction, Appellate Advocacy, Jurisprudence, Environmental Law, Brief Writing, Legal Writing, International Law, and Mass Communications Law.

In the current Spring quarter, Aldrich was scheduled to teach Mass Communications Law and a Mass Communications Law Institute. She will fulfill her commitment to teach the former (a night course), but she has already relinquished the institute to Mr. Bob Hicks.

Hicks is an attorney who has worked with Aldrich in a communications case involving the conversion of what was formerly WXEN (a Cleveland FM station with an ethnic format) to WZZP (top 40 format).

Aldrich graduated with honors from Columbia University in February of 1948 at the age of 19. Her relative youth played a role in her decision to go to law school.

"College was where you spent time between your father and your husband. A lot of people got married. I was too young for that," said Aldrich in an interview with a reporter from the Associated Press.

Aldrich received an LLB from New York University in June of 1950, graduating fourth in her class (second in the full-time division). She, incidentally, was the only woman in her class at NYU.

She received an LLM (in International Law) from NYU in February of 1964. In February of 1967 she was awarded a JSD (the topic of her dissertation: "Law for Outer Space — Perspective Provided by the International and National Regulation of Radiocommunication"), again from NYU.

Aldrich is the only C-M faculty member with three degrees in law.

Somehow Aldrich also found time to have a family. She is the mother of four sons: James, 27; Allen, 25; Martin, 18 and William, 17. Her husband passed away three years ago.

Apocalypse: Chow

continued from page 10

Too, there are a reasonable assortment of electric games to divert the waiting diner, including Space Invaders, where students attempt to make the galaxy safe for democracy. And after supping, the student may take a romantic stroll down to the Greyhound Bus Terminal and find a date.

Still and all, we must question the restaurant's claim of serving "the finest Italian food in town." Indeed, had he dined here more often and less on Murray Hill, Danny Green might still be among us, making the staff of legends.

Campus Pizzaria

19th & East
Atmosphere: urban mission
Service: prompt & friendly
Food: best Italian on E. 19th
Credit Cards: leave them in your locker

Community Education Program Shelved

By Libert Pinto

Remember the Community Education Program? As originally planned, about a dozen third year students were to lecture at Cleveland Adult Education classes on Consumer Protection, Criminal Procedure, Landlord-Tenant, and Workers' Compensation. The first presentation was to be in the beginning of November. Then the Cleveland teachers went on strike. Community Education Coordinators, Joan Pelligrin and Rich Alkire learned after the strike that the program would be either completely eliminated or severely cut back.

"Waiting for the strike to end was our big mistake," Rich stated. "We should've immediately pursued other channels."

After the strike a list of neighborhood centers was obtained from United Way.

Although all of these centers were contacted, the response was underwhelming. Indeed, only one center expressed interest. A date was set for April 11. All of the participants traveled to the community center at East 55th and Quincy to find an empty room — save for two pool tables and a ping-pong table. After an hour of amusement thereon, and no audience development, the students disappointedly conceded defeat. The program has been abandoned. Joan stated, "In fairness to the participants, who are all in their last quarter of school, further scheduling delays cannot be risked." Both Joan and Rich expressed their pride in the level of preparation by the participants and noted their hope that someone would pursue the program next year as the groundwork has been completed.

Buckeye South Woodland Beverage

13108 Buckeye Road
Cleveland, Ohio 44120

Imported and Domestic Beer - Wine - Pop

Shaker Square

Buckeye South Woodland Beverage

Buckeye 921-4606

South Woodland
Academic Awards Given

On April 18, 1980 an Academic Honors Convocation was held at C-M to honor students for high academic achievement during the 1978-79 Academic Year. Daniel Minkler was given the Faculty Award for Highest Academic Grade Average, class of 1979. Craig Bonnell, Kevin Hinkel, Patricia Walker, and Frederick Whatley received awards for Greatest Contribution to Scholarship. Patricia Hemanna was awarded for Distinguished Legal Writing by a student. Many more awards were given for outstanding achievement in various areas of the law. Although too numerous to mention here, The Gavel extends a special congratulations to all the recipients.

Congratulations!

Congratulations are in order for Valerie Grzbowski, formerly of the Support Services staff here at C-M, and her husband on the birth of their son, Gregory Michael. Gregory Michael was born on Wednesday, April 23. Best wishes to the proud parents.

The Gavel Needs You!

The Gavel will hold an organizational meeting on Tuesday, May 13, at 4:00 p.m. in the Gavel office, LB23. The Gavel is in dire need of first and second year students interested in becoming staff members for the 1980-81 academic year, as well as the remainder of this school year. Students interested in writing articles or assisting with the layout/production of the paper should attend. A person interested in being business manager for the 1980-81 school year is also needed. Refreshments will be served.

Summer Housing

Law students working in other cities during the Summer often have difficulty finding places to live temporarily. The Placement Office has informed us that efforts have been made to assist students in locating housing and/or to help students sublet their housing.

If you have available summer housing or need a place to live in another city, see Mary Jo Kanaga in LB 125.