10-9-1974

1974 Vol. 23 No. 1

Cleveland Marshall College of Law

Follow this and additional works at: https://engagedscholarship.csuohio.edu/lawpublications_gavel1970s

How does access to this work benefit you? Let us know!

Recommended Citation
https://engagedscholarship.csuohio.edu/lawpublications_gavel1970s/80

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the The Gavel at EngagedScholarship@CSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in 1970s by an authorized administrator of EngagedScholarship@CSU. For more information, please contact library.es@csuohio.edu.
The Student Newspaper of The Oeveland State University College of Law

PAPER'S NAME STAYS

The name of the Gavel, the law school newspaper, will remain the Gavel. It was announced earlier today by Gavel Spokesperson Ron Nuthin.

According to Nuthin there were many on the Gavel staff urging a name change.

The Grovel was a popular choice of many it was learned in a question and answer session that followed the announcement. This name was designed to placate the award-winning newspaper's sordidness. Grovel was to manifest the association of Groveling, the annoying and perplexing which, of course, is a common uniting bond; it had few detractors but no vocal supporters.

Graveling, the annoying newspaper was the choice of the small but extremely well-organized lunatic fringe on the Gavel staff. They argued, quite persuasively it seems as Graveling was the last choice to be put aside, that the paper does annoy and perplex many and it's an embarrassment if only to its staff. Get it out in the open they cried.

The staff meeting became rather heated, according to Nuthin, when one Graveling supporter cried out why not call a spade a spade?

The room quieted and then one unidentified staffer stood up and stated, because spades are also called shovels, cards and Blacks. We can not go on being ambiguous. I say let us stick with the Gavel. What is a gavel anyhow but a call for attention? What else is there but to be noticed. Amid loud clapping the winning spokesperson sat down.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN

A brand new feature of the Gavel, makes its debut today on page 4.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN

Once again the hustle and bustle of the start of a new academic year can be seen and heard in the hallways of the Law School. First year students can be observed grooping to find their way around the strange, new environment that will be their new "home" away from home for the next three years. Third year students are starting to see the "light at the end of the tunnel" and have one thing always on their minds - the search for jobs, and the seemingly endless applications and interviews which are such a vital part of that endeavor.

Cleveland -- An invitation to express their views on the future development of Cleveland State University has been extended to all citizens of Greater Cleveland by University President Walter B. Waetjen.

In a press conference earlier this week (Wednesday, September 25) President Waetjen announced Phase I of a four-phase Academic Master Plan program designed to provide a definitive statement of the school's present position. Cleveland State University will be at any specific time during the next ten years."

A 24-member Academic Master Plan Committee selected from within Cleveland State University will assess every aspect of the school's structure. The final Master Plan document, based on recommendations drawn from compiled data, is scheduled to be presented for approval in fall, 1975.

During Phase I the Committee is gathering suggestions and comments on the University's growth from both the general public and the Cleveland State University community. Persons wishing to offer comments and suggestions on the development of Cleveland State University and its program offerings should write to: Office of the Academic Master Plan, Cleveland State University, Cleveland, 44115, or talk directly with law school representatives to the Master Planners: Ted Meckler, Craig Christianson, Lizbeth Moody and Robert Willey.

LAW REVIEW

The key to successful negotiation of that second year is involvement -- is almost anything -- but involvement and participation is nonetheless. One activity with which to become actively involved is the Law Review, which is currently soliciting candidates for training to become Editors. The Law Review is guaranteed to tax your energies. It will baffle you, frustrate you, bore and intrigue you. But mostly, it will enlighten you. For
Now is the time to get into the law. There is no reason why not, in fact she said it seemed like a good idea. Going to law school, but, after talking with me, she said there was no reason why not, in fact she said it seemed like a good idea.

For the "work-aholics" among us, it will work you to the bone. And for those who are merely looking for something just a little different upon which to build an intellectual experience, the Law Review is for you.

More Nuns Should Be Lawyers

(The following article was contributed by Sister Mary Barrett, head of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine and Victory Noll Sisters.)

Dear Sisters,

I think lawyers can help solve problems of poor people, some before no reason why nuns shouldn't go to law school. I strongly encourage nuns to take the LSAT to see what hidden aptitude they might have. This law school welcomes the applications of religious women. I would be happy to see some nuns in this law school."

If you write this letter, you could address it to a sisterhood, or, you could give it to me—I will Xerox it and send it to the daughters of sisterhoods I come into contact with. Also, twice a year there is a planning conference of the Religious Women Leaders in Ohio. "(Cleveland, September, 1974) I could read your letter aloud to the audience. Also, there are various journals and periodicals of which I read in religious circles—your letter could be quoted there.

More Nuns Should Be Lawyers

(The following article was contributed by Sister Mary Barrett, head of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine and Victory Noll Sisters.)

My wife and I have told two sisterhoods (Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine and Victory Noll Sisters) that, beginning in September, 1975, we will pay the tuition of one sister a year through law school.

Nuns need encouragement to go to law school. Having worked for the Legal Aid Society for one summer and having finished 2 years of law school, I am able to give some information about the good works lawyers can do, and my words of encouragement probably have some effect, but I know any argument they say is very limited. (As of July, 1974, just 2 nuns have told me they plan to take the LSAT.)

What is needed is encouragement from the important people in the profession—this means attorneys and people associated with law schools: professors, Deans, and Deans of Admissions.

Here is what I think would be helpful: the important person writes an open letter—"Dear Sisters,

"I think lawyers can help solve problems of poor people, some before no reason why nuns shouldn't go to law school."

A.C.L.U. News

"One thing we'll be trying to determine is why so many millions of taxpayers dollars go into the corrections system in this state, and so little in the way of rehabilitation comes out."

A Prisoners Rights Project of the American Civil Liberties Union of Greater Cleveland was formed and held its first meeting September 12.

The project has been set up to study prison problems, recommend legislation, and undertake litigation to deal with them. A.C.L.U. Executive Director Gordon Begg commented "One thing we'll be trying to determine is why so many millions of taxpayers dollars go into the corrections system in this state, and so little in the way of rehabilitation comes out."

Nuns need encouragement to go to law school. Having worked for the Legal Aid Society for one summer and having finished 2 years of law school, I am able to give some information about the good works lawyers can do, and my words of encouragement probably have some effect, but I know any argument they say is very limited. (As of July, 1974, just 2 nuns have told me they plan to take the LSAT.)

What is needed is encouragement from the important people in the profession—this means attorneys and people associated with law schools: professors, Deans, and Deans of Admissions.

Here is what I think would be helpful: the important person writes an open letter—"Dear Sisters,

"I think lawyers can help solve problems of poor people, some before no reason why nuns shouldn't go to law school."

A.C.L.U. News

"One thing we'll be trying to determine is why so many millions of taxpayers dollars go into the corrections system in this state, and so little in the way of rehabilitation comes out."

A Prisoners Rights Project of the American Civil Liberties Union of Greater Cleveland was formed and held its first meeting September 12.

The project has been set up to study prison problems, recommend legislation, and undertake litigation to deal with them. A.C.L.U. Executive Director Gordon Begg commented "One thing we'll be trying to determine is why so many millions of taxpayers dollars go into the corrections system in this state, and so little in the way of rehabilitation comes out."

Next meeting will be held October 10 at 7:30 p.m. in the A.C.L.U. office, 2108 Payne Avenue #825, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Further Information call the A.C.L.U. at 781-6276.

A.B.A. News

The annual Fall meeting of the Board of Governors of the A.B.A. Law Student Division was held in New Orleans, Louisiana. At that meeting the Board of Governors mandated that at least ten percent (10%) of all Law School Services Funds should go to women projects. Needless to say that this is a first in the brief history of the Division. The mandate recognizes women groups within the Division as a special type of minority and thereby due particular consideration.

The establishment of this category does not have a detrimental effect upon the other concerns within the Division. It merely increases the possibility of grants to a law school from two (2) to three (3). This also is a first in the Division's history.

Further, the new category is hoped to stimulate additional circuit-wide projects. Circuit-wide projects have been encouraged in the past and will be continued to do so. These particular project grant applications are to adhere to the same deadaline as for all individual law student projects.

If any further information is desired concerning circuit-wide projects contact Teddy Sliwinski, Cleveland-Marshall's L.S.D. Representative. Again, deadlines for applications will be strictly enforced.

Applications should be directed by certified mail to: Perry L. Crutchfield, Jr. Second Vice President American Bar Association Law Student Division North Carolina Central Univ. School of Law Durham, North Carolina 27707
However, other students—when the student finally figures—waste of time and talent and my own. One cannot presume to—many of the faculty have ego—new students will discover—boring to the nth. degree. As assigned cases? This would allow the students time to explain the case and—plain for its inclusion and the law to be learned.

I found that in many of my classes if one wanted to learn anything, the whole burden was on the student. Certainly the individual student should do most of the work. But if the teacher does not assume some of the responsibility, why should the student do more? Why pay good money just to look at her? My philosophy is that the student should do as much as possible, and the teacher should help with that which the student does not understand. Some of the teacher’s time is spent playing games. The game is to confuse the issues as much as possible, make the learning process as difficult as possible, and when the student finally figures it all out, she will remember it forever. The theory is that the more difficult the simple concept is made, the more important that concept becomes. As far as I am concerned, there is so much to be learned that we need all the help we can get, and we do not have time for games.

We were told last year that many of the faculty have ego—problems. Since new students will discover this is true for themselves, I will not spend many lines on it. I think that those teachers who use threats and tantrums are immature, perhaps even sick. It would be refreshing if those teachers would behave as adults and treat the students as adults. After at least four years of college, the efforts made to—toward law school, the sacrifices made to attend, surely it is obvious that they are serious about becoming lawyers. Why can’t those few teachers leave their problems and hang-
Do you remember how it felt when you went for a ride on the Roller-Coaster? It seemed to involve an awful lot of waiting and waiting.

First you had to wait to go to the park and if you were lucky enough not to have to take the bus even driving there would take forever. Then you would run like crazy across the parking lot, through the gates, into the park. You wanted to just jump on the first ride but instead you had to wait for the others to walk so very slowly to the spot where you were standing.

Then came the lines. The first line you had to wait in was for the ticket booth. This line probably would go very quickly but it didn't matter because all you could show for it was tickets. It didn't lead to a ride so what good was it?

When you were in line at the ride you were so super-anxious that you had to jump up and down simply to remain somewhat in control. In order to get to the head of the line which you could see was just ten feet in front of you you had to walk twenty feet to the left then around a corner, twenty feet back and forth and around again. You wouldn't exactly walk as much as you would shuffle your feet when everyone else did. Everyone else. There were so many other people all around you and for some reason, unless you would stand on the iron bars they were all taller. They didn't have to jump. They were calm.

The iron bars were there to make sure nobody would walk or shuffle, the ten feet or so to the head of the line. They were too low to hold on to for most people, too cold to sit on, high enough so that no one could actually trip on them, maybe some people banged their knees or shins, who knows?

The line was long enough to return you to reality from the high feeling of anticipation. You would realize that there were other feelings inside of you—Dread, terror, fear. All of a sudden they were more real than the excitement—more real than anything.

When you came to the head of the line you had to get on, that was all there was to it. No matter how afraid you were, no matter how terrified, you had to. All it was your turn, you waited so long, and how incredibly embarrassing would it be to let the others and everyone else in line see you walk away.

So you did get on and a man would walk by and actually lock you in and then you rolled and coasted and screamed but mainly you wished it were over already.

There was one part of the ride that was special. This was the momentary pause that occurred immediately before the longest and steepest plunge. Pause—the drop! Your stomach did a one and a half gainer into your kidneys. Your teeth clenched and your eyes were clamped shut. There may have been a beautiful view at the top—of trees, lakes, clouds, the people below, but you never knew, never even thought about it. Nothing about the ride was appreciated. You had to keep from throwing up. This was the essence of the ride: getting it over, with absolutely no vomit.

CLEVELAND—Henry Steele Commager, noted American historian, lecturer and compiler will speak at Cleveland State University on Thursday, October 10, in the Main Classroom Building Auditorium, 1899 East 22nd Street.

The speech, at 2 p.m., is open to the public. It will be the first presentation for the 1974-75 Assembly Lecture Series at Cleveland State.

Phi Alpha Delta Legal Fraternity will be hosting a free party on Saturday, October 26, at 8 p.m. at the Chesterfield, Chester Ave. and 12th St. All law students are invited to come, enjoy, and learn about the fraternity.

The only professor from CSU Law School to have appeared with the Metropolitan Opera Company will make his seasonal debut with the Chester Law Club on October 16.

Prof. Samuel Sonenfield will discuss "Humor and the Law" at 8:00 p.m. in room 1099 of the Chester Bldg. A business meeting will precede the discussion at 7:00 p.m. in the same room.

All spouses of law students are invited to attend. Rides are available, call Nancy Belinger at 671-3584.
"That was really an amoral movie," my friend, Leonard, said in a tone of despondency at the conclusion of Michael Winner's latest violence chic movie, "Death Wish." The audience made up of both young and old filed out amongst excited comments of, "I would have killed him," "I'm almost a murderer," "I'd have killed him," "He got results, didn't he!"

Unfortunately, "Death Wish" is not just another cheap, absurd violence flick. It rather reflects a country's tone and mood imprinted on film, with actors speaking the language of a great number of Americans.

Its plot is simple enough. Charles Bronson plays Paul Kersey, a developer-architect who is happily married to Hope Lange (who wouldn't be!). As the plot of the film unfolds, we find out that the average American couple frolicking in the technicolor beaches of Hawaii. The action then moves over to New York City, awashed in colors of Sodom and Gomorrah orange and brown. Bronson is portrayed as a liberal (he reads Harper's and New York Magazine). Upon his return from vacation, he is confronted with the latest homicide statistics for Manhattan. His associates remind him that the murder rate is due to society's permissive attitude toward criminals (read easy judges and social workers). Bronson mumbles something about the underdog, causing him to be labeled a liberal (he reads Harper's and New York Magazine). Upon his return from vacation, he is confronted with the latest homicide statistics for Manhattan. His associates remind him that the murder rate is due to society's permissive attitude toward criminals (read easy judges and social workers). Bronson mumbles something about the underdog, causing him to be labeled a liberal (he reads Harper's and New York Magazine). Upon his return from vacation, he is confronted with the latest homicide statistics for Manhattan. His associates remind him that the murder rate is due to society's permissive attitude toward criminals (read easy judges and social workers). Bronson mumbles something about the underdog, causing him to be labeled a liberal (he reads Harper's and New York Magazine). Upon his return from vacation, he is confronted with the latest homicide statistics for Manhattan. His associates remind him that the murder rate is due to society's permissive attitude toward criminals (read easy judges and social workers).

"Death Wish" is tacky as art and no great shakes as a movie. Yet, its message of lawlessness as justice and justice as personal vengeance is one of the most repulsive concepts ever put on film. It reflects a country's tone and mood imprinted on film, with actors speaking the language of a great number of Americans.

This scene of rape and violence is one of the most repulsive acts put on film. It makes the rape scene in "Clock Work Orange" look like "Swan Lake." The wife dies from the beating, the daughter as a result of the sexual attack, becomes a human vegetable. She is concealed by the police and luck. Part of the process involves the police conspiring with the street criminals. Maybe audiences couldn't identify with Serpico because of his lifestyle.

After all, he had, at various times, long hair, a beard and funny clothes and love beads. Unlike the Bronson character he was serving a middle class and had values quite different than John and Mo Dean. Finally, audiences were uniformly uncomfortable with the "righteous" vigilante as a cinema version of Serpico.

The Vigilante is played by Charles Bronson as a cinema version of Anthony J. Ulasewicz of Watertag fame. The identity of the Vigilante is finally revealed to the police through an unreasonable search and seizures warrant. With one cinematic sweep of the lock, he casts the Fourth Amendment aside as if the illegality of unreasonable search and seizures never existed. Police lawlessness is treated as if it were part of the process of justice. Murder in the name of revenge and invasion of privacy in the name of order become acceptable. Though the public has rejected the Watertag antics, they have eagerly embraced Death Wish's message of lawlessness and revenge.

Once the good inspector discovers the identity of the Vigilante, he takes his information to the District Attorney. The DA and the Chief of Police tell the lieutenant that he can't arrest the Vigilante. He can't arrest him? He's murdered over ten people! No, he can't be arrested. Muggings have decreased in New York City because of the Vigilante. The lie can't be believable, police want a martyr! Frank Serpico, where are you now that we need you?

Withstanding an anonymous warning to the Vigilante to lay off, made by the police lieutenant, Bronson defies the police and gos out for some more muggers' scalps. A shoot-out follows and the police take the Vigilante in custody. Is he arrested and prosecuted? No. His identity is concealed by the police and his is personally warned to leave town. The last scene shows this new-hero again arriving in Chicago Airport. We last see him taking aim with an imaginary gun on some obnoxious agency that knows that the Vigilante will ride again. This prospect seemed to please the audience as they were later carrying with them a very clear message; the law is an impediment to justice.

The message was quite different in the movie Serpico. Serpico is the true account of a New York police officer's efforts to blow the whistle on police corruption in that city's mammoth police department. Frank Serpico refused to close his eyes to illegalities going on around him. He took the law seriously, so serious he almost lost his life. In a sense, he too was a Vigilante, but one committed to law, rather than the law of revenge and bureaucratic expedience for which the law should be followed.

Serpico found himself an out­ cast among law enforcement officers. Serpico refused to close his eyes to illegalities going on around him. He took the law seriously, so serious he almost lost his life. In a sense, he too was a Vigilante, but one committed to law, rather than the law of revenge and bureaucratic expedience for which the law should be followed.

"Death Wish" is tacky as art and no great shakes as a movie. Yet, its message of lawlessness as justice and justice as personal vengeance is one of the most repulsive concepts ever put on film. It reflects a country's tone and mood imprinted on film, with actors speaking the language of a great number of Americans.
and the creation of gun clubs for professionals. One physician interviewed went so far as to suggest that every medical student should learn how to use a gun before he graduated from medical school. The logical extension of this course would be that every citizen be allowed to carry a gun, each man become a Vigilante.

Our courts, police, and legal profession have failed us in meeting the needs of public safety and justice. To embrace the message of a movie such as Death Wish, however, can only lead to anarchy and a national arms race. In some instances radical change, of our criminal justice system remains the only alternative to such public anarchy.

THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS

BY DAVID SWAIN

The summer flew by. A preliminary fifty-one hour bus trip to the Great American Desert (paraphrased recently renamed the Southwestern United States) commencing two days after my last spring final, resulted in the knowledge that:

(1) Long bus trips are extremely tiring. (I can recommend better ways to travel that the one I chose. Rod McKuen must have taken the other major bus line—the one which has a far better schedule and more comfortable busses than the one I was unfortunate enough to take.)

(2) There are a paucity of jobs available for just-graduated law students in the larger metropolitan areas of Arizona unless the person happens to (a) be in the top 5 of his/her graduating class, (b) have passed the state bar exam, (c) (ideally) one or more years of prior law work experience. Even the smaller communities in Arizona appear to hold very few opportunities.

(3) The scenery and weather in Arizona are fantastic.

(4) In Arizona there really are cowboys with spurs, boots, and cowboy hats. I know because I spent two nights at the Palace Bar in Prescott, Arizona—and that place was loaded with 'em.

Subsequent to the Arizona trip, I spent the summer working in a small law office in McHenry, Illinois—a town only ten miles down the road from Woodstock—and living in a studio apartment located in a quiet, wooded, almost enchanted valley. Evenings in the area were punctuated by rehearsals for a local theater production of "Midsummer Night's Dream," by rehearsals and concerts with the Woodstock Municipal Band, and, on those rare evenings when nothing else was planned, visits from stealthy deer and from robber raccoons rustling garbage. And on a couple of the rare weekends when I did not have to work on Saturday, I was able to make visits to the lake country of Wisconsin to swim, fish, see friends, and relax.

All too soon the short summer ended. And now, in the evenings after class, rather than thinking about the wording of a complaint I wrote up for a boy who went to camp the day or about the way I'd like to spend my latest dividend receipt from Recreational Equipment Incorporated, I find I need to think about the problems of law school and of the Student Bar Association standing as a place. Should tonight be spent doing Labor Law or Evidence? Where are the 400 lockers we were promised by visits of school this fall? (The University says we'll have them within five weeks.) Will the S.B.A. have enough money to finance its speakers program, the other student organizations which depend on it for funding, and all of the other projects it wants to do this year? What will the agenda of the next meeting be? Etcetera.

The transition from an idyllic summer to life as a Senior Law Student in Cleveland is underway. It was a good summer, but it's great to be back!

CLEVELAND'D BE A GREAT PLACE TO BE, IF THE BEST THING IN LIFE WAS FEAR.

There has been talk in and around this urban area lately concerning political change. City of Cleveland people would like the name of the county changed to Cuyahoga County. Cuyahoga County people would like to see the city renamed Cuyahoga.

Is that keeashaoga, Koo yah oga Koya hoogay?—who really knows for sure.

The discussion centers on tax bases, population shifts, political power and other such boring subjects.

As far as I'm concerned we all live in Cleaveland, the land of the Cleaves. Anyone who is in Cleaveland for more than four days automatically becomes a Cleaver. I can spot a Cleaver a mile away.

Most Cleavers wear white shoes but those that don't are aware of those that do. The same goes for Alpaca sweaters that button up the front and have belled sleeves that tuck under.

Of course not everyone is aware of being a Cleaver. Some people actively deceive themselves. They support the Growth Association of Cleveland—and feel that more buildings, bars and boogiesng is what is needed to give the City "pep."

Cleavers realize that a thousand hotels, nightclubs and theaters lining Chester and Euclid wouldn't make a bit of difference.

Deceivers have fantasies of New York, Washington, Boston and San Francisco and try to find a spot to install a Cheridell Square.

Cleavers look to Toledo, Canton and Buffalo and realize what a bargain they have.

THEATER

BY AL S.B. TOKELESS

Karamu theater at 89th & Quincey has revived its Spring success "Run Children Run." The cast is slightly different but the quality and message remain the same. The story concerns the work of a young idealist in the "ghetto school." The play is full of the frustrations of the initial fears and frustrations to a realization of how little he knows, and thus to a growing dialogue with the students when they begin to feel the teacher really cares about them. Dennis Grossman plays the teacher, David Horowitz, with a great deal of energy and concentration. He is believable as the concerned idealist. The stars of the show are the children however, under brilliant direction they are each energetic; real, and exciting characters. The classroom is continually alive with "busi- ness." The idea and the script may be a bit dated for some, but for me as a former teacher, the messages of frustration, fulfillment, and the difficulty of showing real concern for people were moving and vibrant.

Torts of Leiser, a Gavel Publication, will be available to the campus office Room 0072, for all Freshpeople.