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**ASSISTANT DEAN**

On March 19, 1975, Dean Craig Christensen announced the appointment of Professor Earl N. Curry, Jr. as Assistant Dean for Administration, effective July 1, 1975.

As Assistant Dean for Administration, Professor Curry will work primarily in the areas of academic standards, student counseling and general administration.

Professor Curry joined the law faculty in September 1974. Previously, he had served on the law faculties of the University of Akron, 1970-74, and the University of Richmond, 1968-70.

Professor Curry will replace Assistant Dean Daniel M. Migliore, who will return to full-time teaching next year.

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**ANDERSON WINS B.A.L.S.A. NATIONAL OFFICE**

**By BRUCE ROSE**

At the recent national BALSAs convention in Atlanta, Georgia, March 26-30, Pat Anderson, second year law student and chairperson of the CSU student union, was overwhelmingly elected National Director of Community Services.

This position makes Ms. Anderson responsible for bridging the gap between the Black community in need of legal services and the growing number of Black law students who are now beginning to organize themselves to meet these needs. Her job is to make the communities aware of the help BALSAs organizations can contribute.

The other national officers of BALSAs were also elected at the convention which featured workshops, seminars and job placement centers. A banquet to raise money for the Joanne Little Defense Fund was addressed by Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. It netted about $1,000.

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**Interview...The Man Behind GILBERTS!!**

By John Richllano

Of all the contrived theories about the mysterious origins of the omniscient "Professor Gilbert", the messiah of many tribes of law students, who would dare utter heresy and say that he has nothing to do with the Scripture that bears his name? Who among those of us, so conversant in the mundane, so eager to fantasize the arcane, would have thought that "G" is general counsel for the largest land title company in the country (...world?...universe??) And what doubting Thomas would have thought that "G"s" only begotten son, the propagator of all that is precedent, William Butter, changed the course of Western Legal Education by coming out on the short end of a gin rummy game? And who would have...well, enough of that. The truth is that, well, its true. This and more came out of a visit this writer paid to the fabled William Butter, author of Gilbert Law Summaries and director of Bay Area Refresher Course (BAR) in L.A. a couple weeks ago. Rutter, his staff, and BAR occupy a suite of offices in a swank high rise building in Beverly Hills. There was something strangely inconsistent about the elegant decor. Gilberts, defied by students and defiled by professors, exists here? I was expecting something seamiest.

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**There are more horses' asses than there are horses.**

- Leavitt

Volume 23 * Number 10 * April 14, 1975
Grumbles

Can Stein or Kenney point to one article or sentence where they have found the Lawyers Guild to be a dis­honest organization? Is there anything about it in its 40 year history that elicits an attack from Stein and Kenney on its integrity?

The stereotype of radicals "drinking wine, making dope, talk­ing cool" is one that I thought had died with Al Capp. It is a stereotype that holds value only for fools.

Especially objectionable is Stein and Kenney's anti-black dis­tribe regarding the affirmative action hiring policy on page 5 of Gavel. They jest that in accordance with an affirmative action program Headovlark Lemon (a black basket­ball player) is being hired to replace a "distinguished" professor.

This was perhaps the most ab­ominable section of Gavel. Do Stein and Kenney feel a program to hire more Black law professors is that ludicrous? I don't know, and neither do they. It is a laugh to both Black law professors; after all—Stein and Kenney know—Blacks only know how to play basketball.

The disclaimer by the authors points out they are only trying to show how biased the Gavel is. They protest too much.

The Gavel has a certain frame­work and style to follow on the media done, from the New York Times to WERK. Objectivity certainly is more subtle in the former (whose headline last week was "Cambodian Rebels Strangle Phnom Penh") then in the rabunctious latter.

I'm sure that Stein and Kenney have just set up a smokescreen; they don't care at all about "bias" or the lack of it in the Gavel. If they did they could immediately do something to give it "balance." Write for it!

They could go down to the Gavel office and submit the trash they put out in Gavel. I for one would be interested in reading their specific views of why they oppose hiring Black professors at this school.

Nothing will come of this because Stein and Kenney aren't interested in putting out a more objective Gavel. They are only interested in a Gavel that praises them and will soothe their wounded pride.

That "objective" I would not want to see in the Gavel and should Stein and Kenney once more feel their ego's pinched, please do not take it out on the C-M student body by publishing a self-confessed "rag," write it instead on a bathroom wall.

by Eric Poulos

FINANCIAL AID

The AMERICAN College Scholarship Program is offering several $500 scholarships for the 1975-76 school year. However, only one student is nominated by each school. The winners will be selected by the AMERICAN Educational Services Scholarship Committee, on the basis of academic excellence, potential for college/graduate/professional school success, and faculty recommendation. Each high financial need is not a criterion for selection, financial need will be considered when deciding which student to nominate.

Since applications must be submitted to AMERICAN Educational Services before May 1, 1975, any interested students should contact Barbara Sper in Room 1037 no later than April 15, 1975.

notice

We here at the city desk have been running a little behind schedule lately, trying to get back into Spring quarter. Therefore, the next issue will be coming out next week, instead of two weeks. So far, that issue will include the thorny subject of exams and freedom precipitated by the Murad petition; views of the 6th annual Women in the Law Conference; and new faculty members. If anything has something to write about, please let us hear from you. Length doesn't matter. If you've got the time, we've got the space.
GETTING OUT -

With a Little Help From Our Friends

THE COMMUNITY BAIL FUND

By Barbara and Mark Real

The Community Bail Fund emerged in Cleveland in the Winter of 1971 and is still active today in providing bail monies to indigent detainees in local jails. The Bail Fund is still active today in providing bail monies to indigent detainees in local jails. The Bail Fund, originally called Bail Fund West, offers legal counseling to relatives and friends of arrested persons, works with the people it helps to bail out, and, more recently, is working for reform of penal institutions and the bail system.

The Bail Fund has its roots in the political defense committees which were formed in 1971 to assist the political defense committees which were formed in 1971 to assist the Catholic leftists who were charged in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania with conspiring to blow up steam tunnels.

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NLG Student On Summer Projects

By Holly Fayen

One day last spring, near the end of a miserable second year in law school, I found a National Lawyers Guild Summer Projects pamphlet lying in an empty carrel in the library. Desperate at the prospect of spending another summer in Cleveland and interested in 2 of the projects mentioned: Native American Rights and Black Lung benefits for West Virginia miners, I decided to apply. Filling out the application, I realized my qualifications were less than optimum: my "communal living experience" consisted mainly in having eleven brothers and sisters and my career as a political activist began and ended when I was charged by an RCAF during the only anti-war march I've ever attended. In my stead, Rutter's left hand doing BAR.

"Not necessarily," he replied, "although in may areas. Just yesterday, the (Cal.) Supreme Court threw out contributory negligence. That's judicial logic," he replied. He began to sell me on his book. "I usually extract the main ideas," he said, "You name it, they have it. Cassettes, flash cards, canned briefs. Everything." Whereupon he promptly produced a colorful, wall-size flow chart on torts. I felt like I was in the presence of an encyclopaedia salesman I once knew. He bid me to take a tour of his books. "I never did get the freebee, though.

"The Bail Fund's original objective," says Judy Corrigan, "was to provide bail money for as many indigents in County Jail as we could. Our criteria was to get out those people who had been in jail the longest with the lowest bail."

"When we started," she said laughingly, "we knew nothing about conditions in the County Jail or the bail system."

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"It basically follows Leflar," he rejoined, reaching back in disbelief. "I backed off and explained that it was a bizarre course, I don't do well, and that I basically followed Weintraub. "Ah," he sighed, raising his hands and smiling.

Having retired from private practice in 1970, Rutter divides his time between Gilberts and BAR. The BAR outlines are similar to Gilberts, only they look like the Last Whole Earth Catalogue on the Bar, if you've ever seen one. And he hold true to the promise on the little blue card to send out revisions as soon as he compiles them. He usually does this only once, since (hopefully) a student would only need one (in his modesty Rutter does not realize how many lawyers use his service).

I asked about the seeming bias towards California law, understandable once sees Rutter's left hand doing BAR. "Not necessarily," he replied, "although California does represent the trend in may areas. Just yesterday, the (Cal.) Supreme Court threw out contributory negligence. That's judicial logic," he replied. He began to describe where the summaries are printed, Law Distributors, Inc. "You wouldn't believe it," he said, "You name it, they have it. Native Rights, flash cards, canned briefs. Everything." Whereupon he promptly produced a colorful, wall-size flow chart on torts. I felt like I was in the presence of an encyclopaedia salesman I once knew. He bid me to take a tour of the plant, and I really would have liked to have seen the operation but getting across-town L.A. without a car is like trying to leave Casablanca without an exit visa.

Declining the invitation, I asked him for a closing comment, hoping he would lay an autographed copy on me. I supposed he had to say it, but I advised I would use the book not be used exclusively. "It's just an outline; something I never had."

"Glad you're thinking of us, Bill. I never did get the freebee, though.

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Page 3

See p.6

See p.4

See p.6
Along with treaty fishing rights, treaty landship (and wipe control) are a main concern of contemporary Indians. Under the Medicine Creek Treaty of 1854 the Puyallup Tribe reserved 26,000 acres of land around what is now Tacoma, Washington. Today the Tribe is a small Indian cemetery tract and the Tribal office—a one room building. Two of us set to work to discover how the Indians lost their land and whether any past fraudulent dealing might give the Tribe a basis to assert a claim to any of the land today. Searching title files we found lots of imperal but no illegal dealing. Guardians who happened to be local businessmen were appointed for illiterate Natives who weren't developing their land fast enough to suit their guardians (its easy to understand why, for Indian people land is not a commodity to be used or sold as the origin and destination of all life, the sacred source of healing power and wisdom, a gift to be preserved for those who come after us who sold their interests to speculators who got triple the price they paid from expanding R.N. and lumber corporations.

Along with land rights health care is another treaty right which has been ignored, with the result that the average life expectancy of Native Americans is only 66 years. Infant mortality rate is twice the national average. One of us wrote a health care program which was submitted for funding. Forty acres of the Puyallup Reservation had included an Indian T.B. hospital which was taken over by the State and is being used as a juvenile detention facility. Negotiations are going on now to have this property returned to the tribe. Meanwhile one building has already been turned over for use as a clinic and should be operating under the new grant by the end of this year.

The Adoption proceedings of various governmental and religious welfare agencies are viewed by Indians as instrumentalities of legal extinguishing and cultural genocide. The Tribe requested that one project member work to develop legal arguments which would require courts to deal Indian women with relatives, some member of the extended family or any other Indian family, even if that Indian family might not want it. White middle class social worker's opinion of what socio-economic standard was required for the "best interest" of the child.

Finally, two of us worked on Indian prisoner rights. There are 50 Indians at McNeil Island Penitentiary, serving sentences under the Major Crimes Act (serious crimes committed on Indian reservations) who have organized The Brotherhood. The Brotherhood sponsors various activities in the prison including an alcoholics program, self-help workshops, and a newspaper. They requested that a law class be given by the project on topics which they would select. The class was taught and centered such subjects as Indian Law—Federal Crim. Juris., past conviction remedies, parole law, inmate rights.

I ended up being a floater on the project and helped out a little with everyone's work. By the time the project ended, in August, I felt as if I were just beginning to be accepted by the Indian people I had been working with and decided to stay on another month, acting as a general crisis person at the Tribal Office. I wrote several manpower funding proposals, submitted a tribal enrollment petition for a woman who had just recently discovered she was a Puyallup, helped paint the old public school building which the city donated for a new Indian Center, ran an emergency housing bureau, and sold cigarettes down on the Meecham reservation on weekends to support myself.

As a result of the Guild's summer project I've decided to continue working in Indian Law after graduation possibly with several other people from the project. I would be glad to talk to anyone who is interested in Indian Law and/or Guild Summer Projects anytime.
The Last Round Up

May for the next production "The Mark on your calendars one night in be directed by Mr. Gary. "The Hos­
ed by J.J. Gary know what an incred­
ible , impactful performance it was .

A lot of people who start out in life as lawyers end up in life as, well . . . lawyers. And some don't. Like Franz Kafka, who made his living from the leputation, from his novels. Unlike his char­
acter from The Metamorphosis, Gregor Samsa, who awakes one morning stunned from a demotion in life by several phyla, (he finds himself a caterpil­
lar), Kafka never awoke on any morn­ing as much more than an obscure law­

We were in the right place at the right time. For lack of anything better in a job market as sluggish as the one today, Kafka endued his stint with an Italian insurance a­

organization. Shortly after, though, he

managed to snag that prize feather­

bedding: the government position. It offered every daydreamer's daydream: good pay, short hours, and a minimum of responsibility. Franz Kafka, the author of such myster­
ious, multi-level, and predomi­

nantly auto-biographical novels as The Metamorphosis, in The Penal Col­

ony, The Trial, The Castle and Amer­

ika made his living processing work­

man's compensation cases.

Kafka's letters, his works, a long traumatic love affair with Felice Braun, and the intense idol­

ization of his father have offered an­

ture and professional Freudians alike, plenty of nourishing food for though to Kafka, however, these problems offered only debili­

ating manners, he soon became the
darling of elite Parsian society.

There are many theaters in this area, in case you did not know offering a wide variety of entertainment both in terms of artistic objective, and quality. From the professional companies such as the Playhouse and Hanna, through groups such as The End Result, Common-Sense Novelty Company, various dinner theaters, and many community theaters, Cleve­

card is a wealth of performing ex­

periences. J.J. Gary has contribut­
ed mightily to this wealth. His shows at the Palace and Cabaret the­
ters have helped bring people back to downtown Cleveland. Efforts such as "The Birds" and "Inferno" have had national recognition, and his teaching has helped start an excel­

lent theater program here at C.S.U.

One clear signature in his work is the vitality and energy on stage as well as the detail and flow of the performance. You may not like the message or feeling of a show but you will rarely be in doubt as to what that message or feeling is!

"The Hostage" opens May 2, 1975 and I urge all interested to go—except for those few who chose to take random liberties with names—you may stay at home and not with you law books—windy, indeed! Farewell.

Al S. B. Tokeless

Page 5

Sorry, I Don't Do That Sort Of Work Anymore

by Bruce Jacobs

Not so with Eugene Vivier. A­
bandoment suited his just fine. In 1823, at the age of six, he showed a marked proclivity toward music and so studied violin. His father, a tax collector, demonstrated uncanny prescience of the boy's abilities by steering him toward a career as, of course, a tax collector. The young Vivier dutifully collected taxes and even entered law school at the French Academy at Poitiers so he might later collect taxes with increased finesse. Like Kafka, after graduation he accepted a government appointment. His, in Lyon. Simi­

larily, an indifference to the love of law led him to try his hand at writing. He chose journalism. But a too caustic style won him only enemies and no friends. At the Grand Theatre in Lyon he helped make no ends meet by playing unpaid vio­lin. In addition to his skill as a violinist, he blew a tolerable French horn. Tolerable enough to attract the attention of a renowned and influ­

ential harpist named Labarre. Labarre encouraged Vivier. He urged the young man to attempt that hub of culture, Paris. Vivier lost no time in going and as they say, arriving. With a mystifying ability to produce full harmony on the French horn by playing three or four notes simulta­

neously, and a delightfully ingrati­
ating manner, he soon became the darling of elite Parisian society.

Tax collecting and law, though, seem to have taught him something. As one critic wrote many years after Vivier's death, "His career was an example of second rate goods handled by first-rate salesmanship. "That mystifying ability, you see, was nothing more than a well-known trick shunned by serious French horn mu­

icians. But, no matter. Would he have had half the fun as an attorney? And gaiety seems to have been import­

ant to him. Would Vivier have enjoy­
ed the friendship of such powerful men as Louis-Philippe and Napoleon III had he remained in Lyon? And sycophancy flourished there as naturally as full harmony on the French horn. Who can say? Vivier, though, died at a ripe and satisfied age in 1900, having happily tooted, in the face of it, his way through life.

Continued in Next Issue

addendum...

One thing that should have been mentioned in last issue's Library article is the increased use in OBA. The 1974/75 usage has increased approximately 62.6% over last year. Total hours for reduced use 76 Jan. 73 was 426+, compared to 262+ for the same period last year.
Bob Begin commented that, “This jail is worse than the worst prisons in Ohio. Every month there are many people who plead guilty just to get out of that place.”

An Innate Strike at the Cuyahoga County Jail in the Summer of 1972 exposed to the entire community the shocking conditions in which prisoners were, and still are, being held. On July 11, 1972, all the inmates went on a hunger strike and many refused to appear in court. For the duration of the summer, with wide media coverage, the protests continued against prison conditions and the long delays before trials. (At that time, up to nine months of pre-trial incarceration was not unusual.) Bail reform was a key inmate demand. The Inmates’ Council demanded that judges issue more ten percent and personal bonds.

The Council insisted that both Raymond McCool, the Bond Commissioner, and John Ungvary, his assistant, be removed immediately. Both men are white. They function as the principal investigators of all defendants and as advisors to the court in recommendations of types and amounts of bonds to be set. Still in office today, McCool and Ungvary are former Cleveland Police officers and members of the CPD’s “Subversive Squad.” This “Red Squad,” as it was known, photographed demonstrations, surveilled and infiltrated welfare rights, civil rights and peace organizations, and generally treated all organizations and persons working for social change as part of a Soviet-directed Communist conspiracy. The Inmates’ Council demanded that McCool and Ungvary be replaced by committed community people who would conduct bail investigations according to the law and make less biased recommendations to the judges.

The members of the Bail Fund and other community organizations picketed the County Jail for several days in support of the inmates’ demands. Jail officials responded with a series of superficial reforms, the jail was re-painted, and the inmate leadership was the object of savage retribution by authorities after a promise by Sheriff Kreiger that there would be “no reprisals.”

The Cuyahoga County Jail was built in 1930 to house 300 male and female inmates. Average jail population has hovered around 700, at times, has been closer to 700. The jail services (1) federal prisoners awaiting transfer, (2) persons awaiting indictment and trial, and (4) detainees from Cleveland Municipal Jail, when that facility becomes overcrowded. There is an absence of fresh air ventilation, inadequate heating, extreme overcrowding in cells (less than 500 cubic feet per inmate), and a shortage of blankets, sheets, towels, soap and plumbing facilities. There has been repeated testimony as to daytime rapes and beatings, racial tensions, and the lack of recreational and educational opportunities. All prisoners, except the few who have jobs, spend their time in absolute idleness.

Since the Inmates’ Strike the Bail Fund has had very limited access to the County Jail due to Sheriff Kreiger and Warden Payne’s policy of denying access to the jail to persons and organizations critical of jail conditions. However, during the same interim, the Bail Fund has received over $7,500 in donations, given financial assistance averaging $250 per person to 175 indigent defendants, and provided legal counseling and other assistance to over 400 other defendants and their families.

Currently the Bail Fund focuses its aid on prisoners in Cuyahoga County Jail who are charged with felonies. With less than $5,000 in a constantly depleted, revolving fund, more than 100 persons have been bailed out in the past year. Bob Begin emphasized that all monies raised for the Bail Fund are used solely to bail out indigents. None of the coordinators are paid, and other organizations, like the Thomas Merton Community and various church groups, pay for postage and publicity. The chief financial source of the Bail Fund is the annual Bail Fund Ball. The 1974 Bail Fund Ball is coming up this Saturday, April 19th, at the Franklin Castle. (See accompanying notice for details.)

From the beginning the Bail Fund has focused on the ways bail is used to detain poor persons in jail while awaiting trial in a system which speaks of “presumptive innocence” and “equality of justice.” It has often been written: “A vital test of any civilization is how it treats its prisoners.”

**NEXT ISSUE: THE BAIL FUND ON BAIL REFORM. Plus, an interview with Daniel Thompson, Cleveland poet, rehabilitation counselor, and Bail Fund East Coordinator, who operates a 24-hour Call-out Hotline for persons needing bail.**

Bailperson (9) for The Remainderpersons goes up for a shot.