FEDS SAY NO TO PIO

PRO

An agency established for the sole purpose of propagating the ideas and beliefs of a foreign political body must be subject to the discretions of the American people. The American people have chosen to be represented by the legislative and the executive branches of their government. Action by the State Department, an arm of the executive, caused the termination of the PIO in an attempt to dismantle a Congressional bill that would terminate the PIO headquarters in New York as well as the PIO office in Washington. Does it not appear that the two branches of government agreed at least to the necessity of terminating the PIO? And isn't the closing of PIO headquarters in New York a distinct issue to be determined by international law?

In what appears to be a last resort, proponents of the opposing theory attempted to espose the political philosophies of Jeremy Bentham and John Stuart Mill, champions of utilitarianism and social utility. Mill believed in an open marketplace of ideas. During those times, it was the practice of men to stand in the square and speak their piece. Mill thought all men should have this right, and by promoting the free expression of all men, the truth would necessarily prevail. One must be able to distinguish philosophy from reality. A long-winded discussion of the inappropriateness of the analogy of the "marketplace of ideas" to the political decision to terminate a foreign agent is unnecessary. It suffices to direct one's attention to the torts of libel and slander.

The decision by the State Department to terminate the Palestinian Information Organization appears to be wholly political, and one that regards international law alone. The management of foreign affairs has been delegated to the executive branch, often requiring the advice and consent of the Senate. The separation of powers doctrine strongly supports judicial restraint when the executive acts within its constitutional boundaries, especially with regard to international law and the purposeful absence of judicial opinion in that field.

The ACLU has taken on another uphill battle, and it appears that another case will be added to its extensive loss column.

CON

By Philip McCaffrey

Hassan Abdul Rahman is a United States citizen who heads the Palestine Information Office (PIO) in Washington, D.C. Mr. Rahman, who is registered under the Foreign Agents Registration Act (FARA) as an agent of the Palestine Liberation Organization (PLO), disseminates information to the American public regarding Palestinian issues. His activities consist of delivering lectures, appearing on radio and television shows, writing letters to the editor and distributing information pamphlets. Five U.S. citizens and three legal residents make up the support staff of the PIO, serving as secretaries, clerical workers and a messenger.

On September 16th of this year, Mr. Rahman received a letter from the State Department informing him that his status had been changed from foreign agent to other status. This letter was followed by another from the State Department ordering the "mission" closed. This action, reluctantly taken by the State Department, was the most recent maneuver in a long battle between the State Department on the one side, and several members of Congress along with such powerful lobbying groups as the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC), on the other.

October 9, Fordham Law School hosted its second National Association of Law Placement/Black Law Students Association (NALP/BLSA) Northeast Minority Law Student Recruiting Conference. This annual event was organized by Shirley Lung of the CUNY Law School Career Placement office and featured representatives from Boston University to Rutgers. Kathleen Brady of Fordham's placement office and John Harrissingh, president of the Fordham chapter of BLSA, served as on-site co-coordinators.

The Minority Recruiting Conference draws over 200 employers each year from all 50 states and over 600 law students from within the Northeast region. The conference provides a chance for employers to discover the wealth of talent among the minority law students, as well as a chance for the students to explore opportunities outside of their respective states. Most of all, the conference serves as a place for the students to gather and to share their common experiences in the field of law and to discuss the crisis now facing minorities seeking to become attorneys.

A year ago, it was reported that there were over 500,000 attorneys in the United States, and that number, only 20,000 were minorities. It is the hope of BLSA that conferences such as this one will help change this statistic. BLSA would like to thank all the first year students who assisted in the conference for without their help, the conference would not have been able to proceed as smoothly as it did.

By Robert Lewis

The issue surrounding the closing, or rather attempted closing of the Palestinian Information Office (PIO), is which, if any, of the United States' branches of government has the legal right to shut down the operation of a politically motivated organization. The question presented is not whether PIO head Hassan Abdul Rahman's First Amendment rights as an American citizen have been violated, or the government's ability to advance policies that will enable it to silence "advocates of foreign causes."

The PIO has been a registered agent of the Palestinian Liberation Organization by provision of the Foreign Agents Registration Act. The contention is that the PIO, as an agent of the PLO, is not, and should not be, subject to the control of the U.S. governments and that only a mission, and not an agency, can be legally denied permission to operate on U.S. soil. This theory states that public opposition would result in this "marketplace of ideas" concept if, in fact, the PIO was misinforming the American people.

There are serious flaws in these unfounded arguments. One important question that demands a response is blatantly absent from these contentions. Who has the legal right to determine the status of an agency representing a foreign body politic?

It is difficult to rebut the assertion that the PIO is an agent of the PLO and is subject to the control of the PLO. According to the State Department this is perfectly legal, under the Foreign Agents Registration Act, specifically state that the PIO is under the control of the PLO. It is argued that Mr. Rahman, as an American citizen, has the constitutional right to freely express his ideas. But as acting head of the PIO, an agency of the PLO, he is espousing his own ideas, ideas which are coincidently the same as those of the PLO, or are they subject to the scrutiny of the PLO? It is further contended that not only the PLO but the United Arab League contribute to the funding of the PIO. But the office is not called the Arab Information Office. Simply because an agency finds support elsewhere does not render it an agency of those supporters.
**SAV**

$125

**WITH THE**

**PIEPER**

**SPECIAL**

**DISCOUNT**

Law student's discount of $125 will be deducted from the cost of $150 for any student still in law school who registers for the Pieper New York Multistate Bar Review Course by November 15, 1987.

**REGISTRATION MUST BE RECEIVED BY**

11/15/87

The Pieper Course Includes:

☆ Complete lecture series

☆ Essay writing

☆ Multistate Practice and Exam

☆ Multistate Professional Responsibility Exam (MPRE)

☆ Multistate Volume

☆ New York Law Volume

☆ Professional Responsibility Volume

☆ Plus — John Pieper's In-Class Guidance

For more information see your Pieper Representatives or contact:

**PIEPER NEW YORK-MULTISTATE BAR REVIEW, LTD.**

90 WILLIS AVENUE, MINEOLA, NEW YORK 11501

Telephone: (516) 747-4311

*The Bar Course That Cares.*

**PIEPER REPS**

MARCY STUZIN

RICHARD DEVITA

LAWRENCE KRAMER

MICHAEL HELMER

MARK GEISSER

JOAN PAIK

SHERYL ZELIGSON

LAUREN RAYSOR-BERETT
By William Bryk

Mayor Ed Koch described his funeral plans some months ago. He wanted the services to be at the Temple Emanu-El and the eulogist to be John Cardinal O’Connor. He probably didn’t know that, as an Officer of the French Legion of Honor, he is also entitled to a military escort at his funeral and a firing party over the grave.

Once upon a time in America, medals, decorations, and similar distinctions were considered monarchist trinkets. Perhaps we felt morally superior to the French, who have a frank and uninhibited passion for them. Under the Fourth Republic, the government awarded 85 different kinds. One observer noted that a mother with healthy children could aspire to the Order of Health Merit, a conscientious mail carrier to the Order of Postal Merit, and presumably, an all-round good fellow to the Order of Social Merit.

There are even distinctions within distinctions, as French decorations are awarded in several grades. Even the Order of Postal Merit had three classes. The most famous French decoration, the Legion of Honor, has five. The insignia of the lowest, Chevalier, is a medal hinging from a red ribbon. Higher classes have fancier insignia. The highest, Grand Croix, includes an elaborate gold plaque or star, worn on the coat, and a cordon rouge, a long red silk sash, worn over the shoulder and across the chest.

Medals are worn only on great occasions. On ordinary days, military personnel wear ribbons when in uniform. But French civilians are not left out of the fun. They wear little rosettes in their lapels.

But the United States awarded no decorations as we know them until the Navy instituted the Medal of Honor in 1862. As late as 1906, the prejudice against medals still held. To deep that President Theodore Roosevelt could not persuade Congress to authorize campaign medals for the Spanish American War.

We’ve since made up for lost time. According to the Defense Department, 9,754 medals and decorations are awarded for Grenada’s liberation: slightly more than one for every soldier, sailor, airman, and marine involved. Naturally, we decorate our military heroes and our astronauts. The President bestows the Presidential Medals of Freedom, for the Arts, and for the Sciences on our nation’s most distinguished artists, athletes, writers, scientists, statesmen, and popular entertainers.

The State Department, United States Information Agency, Agency for International Development, Environmental Protection Agency, Veterans Administration, Department of Commerce, Department of Justice, Department of Commerce, and Department of Agriculture each bestow a bewildering array of decorations on their administrators and employees. There are Distinguished Honor, Superior Honor, and Meritorious Honor Awards. Gold Medals for Exception Service, Silver Medals for Superior Service, and Bronze Medals for Commendable Service; Distinguished Service, Exceptional Service, and Meritorious Service Awards; Awards for Outstanding, Meritorious, and Superior Achievement. You get the idea.

The Selective Service awards its medals and ribbons encased in solid blocks of Lucite. The Central Intelligence Agency’s medals, unsurprisingly, are not meant to be worn.

The New York City government also issues many different certificates of honor or merit, proclamations honoring individuals and organizations, and medals.

All this has its less graceful aspects. Some politicians honor. For example, President Reagan gave the Presidential Medal of Freedom to Judge Irving Kaufman (Fordham Law ’31) the 1987-88 retirement from the federal bench. Over 30 years ago, Judge Kaufman presided over Julius and Ethel Rosenberg’s trial for espionage. They were found guilty, sentenced to death, and executed.

Some journalists who believe the Rosenbergs were not guilty rather cheaply suggested that the decoration was the price of Kaufman’s resignation. After all, it meant the President could appoint another Federal judge.

President Bush has begun the upgrade of the Medals of Liberty? The President awarded them to a few outstanding Americans of foreign birth, such as A.M. Rosenthal, the former editor of The New York Times, in an elaborate ceremony on Liberty Island during the 1986 Independence Day blowout. Unhappily, there were no Irish or Italian recipients; Local politicians denounced; local journalists editorialized; finally Mayor Koch created a new City decoration and awarded it to a balanced ticket of honor.

The increasing promiscuous distribution of medals and honors is amusing, to some extent. But when everyone receives them, medals become mere jewelry and citations ornately printed paper. The politicization of honors by critics of the honored casts an undeserved shadow on the recipients.

Perhaps this passion for distinctions reflects a certain lack of self-confidence. If we believed in ourselves, we would not need them. Yet, perversely, American recipients don’t wear them. Are medals really only something for the cigar box in the top dresser drawer? Or should they be inspiring pride in the wearer and admiration in the observer?

The French have the right idea. If you get it, flaunt it. Our local leaders should set an example. Mayor Koch should wear his Officer’s rosette in his lapel. City Comptroller Harrison J. Goldin should sport his rosette, which is that of a Cavalliere of the French Order of Merit of the Italian Republic. And Mr. Rosenthal should attend the opera with the Medal of Liberty adorning his stiff shirt...

SBA Budget News

By Mark Ierardi

SBA Treasurer

On September 29, 1987, the Student Bar Association voted to adopt the following budget allocations. The SBA has a budget of $26,780. As each of the 412 first year students paid a one-time activity fee of $65. This amount is allocated to the various student organizations by the SBA. In addition of five new student organizations in 1987 brings the total number of or gani zations to a record number of twenty.

Each student organization submitted a budget request and had an opportunity to discuss their request at a conference held before the SBA Budget Committee. Based on the information obtained in the written request and at the conference the Committee made a recommendation for an appropriate allocation. The voting procedure consisted of the recommendation followed by discussion and a vote . The SBA has made the following budget allocations:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Organization</th>
<th>Budget Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Asian American Law Students</td>
<td>$1000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Assoc.</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>American Bar Assoc./Law Student Division</td>
<td>4000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Advocate</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Black American Law</td>
<td>2000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Student Assoc.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fordham Democrats</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Environmental Law Council</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entertainment &amp; Sports Law</td>
<td>550</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fordham Foilés</td>
<td>1500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fordham Law Women</td>
<td>750</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latin American Law Students Assoc.</td>
<td>850</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phi Alpha Delta</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fordham Yearbook</td>
<td>1500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fordham Republicans</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Crowley Labor & Employment Guild
*Pro Bono Program
*Fordham Law Guild
*Fordham Federalist
*Co-Counsel

*Denotes new organizations

The amount not allocated will be used for SBA events such as TANGS, commencement activities, the 100 Nights party, aerobics, football and basketball intramurals, lawyers league basketball, open gym nights, photocopying of exams for first year students and other miscellaneous events.

The SBA hopes that everyone enjoyed the TANG on October 8; let us know if you liked the band or whether you would prefer A.J. ... the next TANG is scheduled for Wednesday, November 18...the first annual Fordham Law School Pool Tournament will take place in the near future...take advantage of the open gym nights on Tuesday and Thursday nights...also check for aerobics...free Lombardi Center passes are available...the Student Directory will be out in a few weeks...

PARTY TALK

Democratic
Independent
Liberal
Republican
Other

*Check one and drop off your ballot at the SBA office in the cafeteria

FRSLA & FDLSA
For too long the Student Lounge has been less a social gathering point than a large room in which isolated persons ignore one another. On a typical day, a few students cling to the video games, a few gaze unmoved at the soaps on TV, a few snooze on the sofas, and a few may congregate at the other end of the room for a sandwich or a cigarette. Only the occasional foray of a foos-ball foursome disturbs the lull.

We are pleased to report an injection of life. The pool table recently installed in the lounge promises to reorder the recreational atmosphere at Fordham Law School.

Pool players understand the joys of the game—the luck of the break, the sinking of a well-gauged shot, the ideal set-up for the next shot. But more important is the occasional foray of a foos-ball foursome that disturb the lull.

It is a risk we shall have to take. It is a risk we shall have to take.
Third Year on Campaign Trail

The Advocate's crack interviewer, Philip McCaffrey, recently tracked down one of Fordham Law's more interesting persons, third year student Bill Gianarias. Gianarias is currently involved in national politics as a member of Youth for (Massachusetts Governor Michael) Dukakis. McCaffrey spoke at length with Gianarias and returned with this inside look at politics and fundraising.

Q: How did you get involved with the Dukakis campaign?
A: I first got involved with the campaign by helping out with a fundraiser held for Governor Dukakis in Astoria this past June which raised more than $120,000. I also helped out with a September fundraiser in Brooklyn. As a result, I got to know a few people working for the Dukakis campaign. Along with my friend, Darren Stevens, I proposed to the Dukakis people that we have a Youth for Dukakis fundraising dance and they thought it was a great idea. They gave us a number of people to contact to get it started and a date is now scheduled for Friday, November 20th at the Crystal Palace in Astoria, Queens.

Q: What is the extent of your involvement?
A: I basically organized Youth for Dukakis in New York and the fundraising dance we're having. During late September and early October I was very busy making phone calls, trying to get people who might be interested in getting involved. It was very time consuming. One person would give me the number of another, and so on and so forth, and I would call all these people. It took a few weeks to get it off the ground but fortunately a lot of enthusiastic people involved and working together. We had our first meeting in the beginning of October and it is really picking up steam now.

Q: How much money do you hope to raise?
A: We hope to raise at least $10,000. At first I thought this was overly optimistic, considering that the minimum donation per ticket is $10, but most of the donations we have received so far are above the minimum. Actually, I expect to surpass the $10,000 goal.

Q: If this event is successful, do you have any plans for more activities in the future?
A: Of course this event will be successful, but regardless of whether it is or is not, Youth for Dukakis is a go. I don't know what it is, but all the donations we have received so far are above the minimum. We are, moreover, planning another fundraising dance for March when the New York primary will be approaching. I fully expect Governor Dukakis to still be in the race then.

Q: Why do you support Dukakis rather than some other candidate?
A: I think the next president will have more important decisions to make than any previous president, and I think Governor Dukakis is the best qualified candidate for the job. I think he is best qualified to revitalize our economy and put more sanity into our foreign policy. The next president will have to be a hard worker and no one works harder than Governor Dukakis. I was fortunate enough to run into an acquaintance who asked me to get involved with the Dukakis campaign and who showed me Governor Dukakis' position papers. After reading them I was convinced that I should support Governor Dukakis for president. As a matter of fact, most people to whom I have given his position papers have agreed with me that he is the best qualified candidate and are now involved in the Dukakis campaign.

Q: How much time do you devote to Youth for Dukakis?
A: While I was organizing Youth For Dukakis it was very time consuming. I spent between 10 and 15 hours per week on the phone alone. Currently, I still put in a good amount of time. I go to meetings we have every Wednesday at the Crystal Palace and I still spend a considerable amount of time on the phone discussing things, answering questions from those involved and talking to people on Governor Dukakis' campaign staff.

Q: Do you have any interest in a career in politics?
A: I obviously have some interest in getting involved with politics or I wouldn't be so enthusiastically involved in the Dukakis campaign. Whether I want to make it a career, however, is something I really don't know at this time. If I had to answer the question right now I would say no. Several years ago, while I was in college, I was seriously thinking about a career in politics. After having met a few local politicians around New York City and after seeing how politics in my area worked, I changed my mind.

Q: What have you gained by this experience?
A: I really feel that I have learned a lot about how a presidential campaign works. It is amazing to see how complicated the whole process actually is. In addition to the knowledge I have gained, I have gotten to meet a lot of interesting people. I think it is a great idea for law students to get involved with presidential campaigns if they have the time. There are already at least three other Fordham Law students involved with the Dukakis campaign. I know the Fordham Democratic Law Students' Association is trying to acquire each candidate's positions papers to be made available to the students. Though it is still relatively early in the campaign, I don't think it is too early for people to start looking for a candidate they want to support and to actively support him or her. I have gotten a lot from my involvement and I'm sure other students would as well.

Women in Grey Flannel Skirts?

By Mary McBrien

Men have dressed in fairly uniform business outfits for centuries now. First it was the animal pelts, rakishly off the shoulder, and club. Then it was the toga (in mandatory white) and the dagger. Pants got worked in gradually, as stockings with ballooning hot-pants, and a gait, evolved into the dark suit and briefcase of today.

For all of recorded history, men have known exactly what to wear to interviews, and to their jobs. Changes have been gradual. Let's face it, Darren Stevens (of the toga society), has been a trendsetter. Men have the time. There are already at least three other Fordham Law students involved with the Dukakis campaign. I know the Fordham Democratic Law Students' Association is trying to acquire each candidate's positions papers to be made available to the students. Though it is still relatively early in the campaign, I don't think it is too early for people to start looking for a candidate they want to support and to actively support him or her. I have gotten a lot from my involvement and I'm sure other students would as well.

BAR/BRI vs. PIEPER

29 Reasons why most people choose BAR/BRI

Reason #9. BAR/BRI has more than 35 New York attorneys available to work with you from the time you start reviewing begins through the exam.

The Pieper course relies on one attorney.

For the other 28 reasons, contact your BAR/BRI representatives.
Confessions of Mister X

When I was younger I felt predestined to become a gameshow host. But being an original thinker, I wanted to develop a show tailored to my individual tastes.

My first idea was based on the popular gameshow “You Bet Your Life.” My show was to be called “You Bet Your Wife.” We would put the contestant’s wife in a cage on the stage. If the contestant won, his wife could go free. But if he lost, she would be sold into the white slave trade. For some strange reason, this idea did not fly with the networks.

Finally, I was able to get a show on cable based on the gameshow “Password.” I even named it “Password.” What we would do was pick a stranger off the street and put him in a dark, empty room and tell him that the only way he could get out was if he gave the password. Every time he failed to give the right word, the walls of the room would start to close in on him. Even when he gave the right password (which was not easy because there were no clues), we would change it, so that death was inevitable. The flaw in this game was that you couldn’t win. Thus there were some problems with the authorities, and I was forced to change my name to Mr. X. It seemed that my career as a gameshow host was stunted to become a gameshow host. But, as Elvis told me in an exclusive interview I did with him on the tenth anniversary of his death, “People are jealous of greatness.”

Unfortunately, I had to cut Elvis off after a few words, as the air in the studio had developed a rather bad stench for some reason.

My fame, however, proved to be short-lived. Letterman’s attorneys sued, as did some of the families of those who lost on Stupid Knife Tricks and Viewer Blackmail. But even at trial I kept my poise. The judge (a fan of my show, by the way) when pronouncing sentence even quoted Groucho Marx. He asked me whether I wanted ten years in Leavenworth, or eleven years in Twelveworth. Playing along, I told the judge that I’d rather have five and ten at Woolworth’s.

Inaugural Tang: A Raucous Affair

It was a Thursday afternoon and all the first-year students were preparing for Friday’s classes. The second- and third-year students, needless to say, had already shifted into the weekend slide. The afternoon of October 8 began with a wildly successful pre-TANG gathering in the Lounge sponsored by the Phi Alpha Delta.

The evening picked up with the first sounds of a guitar warming up. (Of course, the warm-ups lasted long after the doors were opened to the first TANG of the season.) The anticipation surrounding the quality of the band peaked at the first grumbling of the young musicians. The controversy over whether a live band could replace the DJ’s records of a year ago would soon come to an end. (At least a live band wouldn’t skip a beat every time people decided to get up and dance! Or would it?)

Several minutes after the kegs were tapped, the music exploded from the stage. After a brief moment of requisite hesitation, the students poured onto the dance floor, hopping big to the steady beat of the band. Although some remained dubious as to the quality of the musicians, they only took a solid rendition of a classic Beatles’ tune and other popular songs to convince those who were dancing that they were in for an enjoyable evening. The band’s selections weren’t always pleasing or well-rehearsed, but the continuous beat of a live band was most appreciated.

Some of the more interesting action, as at most TANGs, took place along the lower level of the Fordham nightclub/catering, where cups and beer were crammed together. By time a successful beer recipient plowed through the rabble behind him, he had lost half his beer to others’ shirts, shoes and pants.

In addition to the amazing number of kegs—16—provided at the TANG, let us not forget the cases that were polished off at the pre-TANG party in the lounge. As a result, Fordham men were being attacked left and right by women who resembled people known from the day session, but whose identities were of some doubt. (see photo)

The TANG seemed to bring a more common light to the personalities of many law students. In the hope that future TANGs will be even more successful, the better half (or at least the more interesting half) of the students should be displayed.

Wardrobe

From p. 5

It is a Thursday afternoon and all the first-year students were preparing for Friday’s classes. The second- and third-year students, needless to say, had already shifted into the weekend slide. The afternoon of October 8 began with a wildly successful pre-TANG gathering in the Lounge sponsored by the Phi Alpha Delta.

The evening picked up with the first sounds of a guitar warming up. (Of course, the warm-ups lasted long after the doors were opened to the first TANG of the season.) The anticipation surrounding the quality of the band peaked at the first grumbling of the young musicians. The controversy over whether a live band could replace the DJ’s records of a year ago would soon come to an end. (At least a live band wouldn’t skip a beat every time people decided to get up and dance! Or would it?)

Several minutes after the kegs were tapped, the music exploded from the stage. After a brief moment of requisite hesitation, the students poured onto the dance floor, hopping big to the steady beat of the band. Although some remained dubious as to the quality of the musicians, they only took a solid rendition of a classic Beatles’ tune and other popular songs to convince those who were dancing that they were in for an enjoyable evening. The band’s selections weren’t always pleasing or well-rehearsed, but the continuous beat of a live band was most appreciated.

Some of the more interesting action, as at most TANGs, took place along the lower level of the Fordham nightclub/catering, where cups and beer were crammed together. By time a successful beer recipient plowed through the rabble behind him, he had lost half his beer to others’ shirts, shoes and pants.

In addition to the amazing number of kegs—16—provided at the TANG, let us not forget the cases that were polished off at the pre-TANG party in the lounge. As a result, Fordham men were being attacked left and right by women who resembled people known from the day session, but whose identities were of some doubt. (see photo)

The TANG seemed to bring a more common light to the personalities of many law students. In the hope that future TANGs will be even more successful, the better half (or at least the more interesting half) of the students should be displayed.

Wardrobe

From p. 5

It is a Thursday afternoon and all the first-year students were preparing for Friday’s classes. The second- and third-year students, needless to say, had already shifted into the weekend slide. The afternoon of October 8 began with a wildly successful pre-TANG gathering in the Lounge sponsored by the Phi Alpha Delta.

The evening picked up with the first sounds of a guitar warming up. (Of course, the warm-ups lasted long after the doors were opened to the first TANG of the season.) The anticipation surrounding the quality of the band peaked at the first grumbling of the young musicians. The controversy over whether a live band could replace the DJ’s records of a year ago would soon come to an end. (At least a live band wouldn’t skip a beat every time people decided to get up and dance! Or would it?)

Several minutes after the kegs were tapped, the music exploded from the stage. After a brief moment of requisite hesitation, the students poured onto the dance floor, hopping big to the steady beat of the band. Although some remained dubious as to the quality of the musicians, they only took a solid rendition of a classic Beatles’ tune and other popular songs to convince those who were dancing that they were in for an enjoyable evening. The band’s selections weren’t always pleasing or well-rehearsed, but the continuous beat of a live band was most appreciated.

Some of the more interesting action, as at most TANGs, took place along the lower level of the Fordham nightclub/catering, where cups and beer were crammed together. By time a successful beer recipient plowed through the rabble behind him, he had lost half his beer to others’ shirts, shoes and pants.

In addition to the amazing number of kegs—16—provided at the TANG, let us not forget the cases that were polished off at the pre-TANG party in the lounge. As a result, Fordham men were being attacked left and right by women who resembled people known from the day session, but whose identities were of some doubt. (see photo)

The TANG seemed to bring a more common light to the personalities of many law students. In the hope that future TANGs will be even more successful, the better half (or at least the more interesting half) of the students should be displayed.

Wardrobe

From p. 5

It is a Thursday afternoon and all the first-year students were preparing for Friday’s classes. The second- and third-year students, needless to say, had already shifted into the weekend slide. The afternoon of October 8 began with a wildly successful pre-TANG gathering in the Lounge sponsored by the Phi Alpha Delta.

The evening picked up with the first sounds of a guitar warming up. (Of course, the warm-ups lasted long after the doors were opened to the first TANG of the season.) The anticipation surrounding the quality of the band peaked at the first grumbling of the young musicians. The controversy over whether a live band could replace the DJ’s records of a year ago would soon come to an end. (At least a live band wouldn’t skip a beat every time people decided to get up and dance! Or would it?)

Several minutes after the kegs were tapped, the music exploded from the stage. After a brief moment of requisite hesitation, the students poured onto the dance floor, hopping big to the steady beat of the band. Although some remained dubious as to the quality of the musicians, they only took a solid rendition of a classic Beatles’ tune and other popular songs to convince those who were dancing that they were in for an enjoyable evening. The band’s selections weren’t always pleasing or well-rehearsed, but the continuous beat of a live band was most appreciated.

Some of the more interesting action, as at most TANGs, took place along the lower level of the Fordham nightclub/catering, where cups and beer were crammed together. By time a successful beer recipient plowed through the rabble behind him, he had lost half his beer to others’ shirts, shoes and pants.

In addition to the amazing number of kegs—16—provided at the TANG, let us not forget the cases that were polished off at the pre-TANG party in the lounge. As a result, Fordham men were being attacked left and right by women who resembled people known from the day session, but whose identities were of some doubt. (see photo)

The TANG seemed to bring a more common light to the personalities of many law students. In the hope that future TANGs will be even more successful, the better half (or at least the more interesting half) of the students should be displayed.

Wardrobe

From p. 5

It is a Thursday afternoon and all the first-year students were preparing for Friday’s classes. The second- and third-year students, needless to say, had already shifted into the weekend slide. The afternoon of October 8 began with a wildly successful pre-TANG gathering in the Lounge sponsored by the Phi Alpha Delta.

The evening picked up with the first sounds of a guitar warming up. (Of course, the warm-ups lasted long after the doors were opened to the first TANG of the season.) The anticipation surrounding the quality of the band peaked at the first grumbling of the young musicians. The controversy over whether a live band could replace the DJ’s records of a year ago would soon come to an end. (At least a live band wouldn’t skip a beat every time people decided to get up and dance! Or would it?)

Several minutes after the kegs were tapped, the music exploded from the stage. After a brief moment of requisite hesitation, the students poured onto the dance floor, hopping big to the steady beat of the band. Although some remained dubious as to the quality of the musicians, they only took a solid rendition of a classic Beatles’ tune and other popular songs to convince those who were dancing that they were in for an enjoyable evening. The band’s selections weren’t always pleasing or well-rehearsed, but the continuous beat of a live band was most appreciated.

Some of the more interesting action, as at most TANGs, took place along the lower level of the Fordham nightclub/catering, where cups and beer were crammed together. By time a successful beer recipient plowed through the rabble behind him, he had lost half his beer to others’ shirts, shoes and pants.

In addition to the amazing number of kegs—16—provided at the TANG, let us not forget the cases that were polished off at the pre-TANG party in the lounge. As a result, Fordham men were being attacked left and right by women who resembled people known from the day session, but whose identities were of some doubt. (see photo)

The TANG seemed to bring a more common light to the personalities of many law students. In the hope that future TANGs will be even more successful, the better half (or at least the more interesting half) of the students should be displayed.
Give yourself a hand against breast cancer

Breast self-examination is easy, takes only a few minutes and can be performed in the privacy of your own home. It's an important way you can detect early and highly curable breast cancer. Through monthly breast self-examinations, you will learn how your normal breast tissue feels and will be able to recognize a change if one occurs. In fact, most breast lumps are found by women themselves.

*Take control of your body and your life.*

Make breast self-examination a part of your monthly routine. And see your doctor regularly for clinical exams and advice on mammography.

For a free pamphlet about breast self-examination, call your local American Cancer Society.

We’re here to help.
Fordham Football

By Carl

By mid-October, the NFL player's strike was at its peak, and football-starved fans by the fives of tens were heading to Riverside Drive and 72nd street, the home of the renowned Fordham Law Football Stadium. There to be seen on most week­day afternoons was intramural ball of a caliber which is perhaps best described as undescribable. Teams from all parts of the law school participate in grueling forty minute games, their only respite coming from beer-laden twenty minutes halftime. This was not competition for the faint of heart.

A classic early season match-up took place on October 14, when D-Train, an inexperienced but tough squad of young first years lined up against the aptly named Justifiable Homicide. Justifiable, a veteran team made up of the elite of the second year class, had made it to last season's semifinal falling before to the eventual champions, had made it to last season's semifinal falling before to ' the eventual winners.

Led by Vinny "Testaverde" Bauer, a scrambling and strong-armed quarterback, Justifiable features an explosive offense coupled with a tenacious defense. Anchored by big Paul Wiegartner, a feared strongman out of renowned football factory Penn State, and Wild Bill McGathie, a linebacker from Villanova who was once touted by pro scouts as the next Dick Butkus, before a tragic, late-night fraternity accident dashed his hopes of a pro career, the stingy defense had allowed just two scores through the season's first three weeks. With "Testaverde" Bauer tossing arching TD passes to his fleet corps of receivers, led by Pete Vaughan, Tom Curran and Ed Zahos, all of whom turned down offers to play for the NY Giants scab team, the offense exploded for a season-high forty-nine points in a recent game. Given that formidable mix of firepower on offense and a just plain nasty defense, it is not hard to see why Justifiable Homicide was the pre-season choice of the revered Greek, Pete Axthelm and Sports Illustrated's respected Dr. Z.

Against D-Train though, Justifiable found themselves up against a team that made up in heart and guts what it lacked in experience. The first year team gave Justifiable all that it could handle for the game's full forty minutes. At the end of the hard-fought 13-6 victory, a palpable sigh of relief could be heard emanating from Justifiable's traditional post-game chalk-talk held, as always, at the P&G Tavern, on West 73rd Street. There is no doubt that the gladiators of Justifiable Homicide did not take lightly the pledge of D-Train's captain, who vowed to take his revenge once weeks hence, it would be, in the words of Justifiable's All-Pro center, Steve Cohen, "Every man for himself."

Billy's Back

By Richard Sheridan

In hiring Billy Martin for his fifth term as Yankee manager, George Steinbrenner (or is it Judge Steinbrenner?) has defied the legal principle of stare decisis. Steinbrenner has chosen to ignore four previous decisions of his own organizations in other jurisdictions, which have all held that Billy Martin should not be the manager of a baseball team. Steinbrenner apparently bases his decision on the policy reason that Martin will make the Yankees a winner again. My duty to follow precedent and my belief that Steinbrenner's reasons are erroneous cause me to respectfully dissent from his decision.

Martin, who has swallowed more pride than Lou Gehrig ever had, has had a fair share of success in the past. His success has always been short term, however, which is why he's been fired more times than Bernhard Goetz's gun. When Martin managed in Oakland, he guided a team with young and raw talent to a division title, but in the process ruined the careers of some fine young pitchers by overusing them. By the time Oakland was sick of Martin, all that was left was a mediocre team with a bunch of sore-armed pitchers.

A veteran team like the Yankees is not the ideal place for Martin. His domineering style will not be appreciated. His tendency to play favorites will divide the club. Rickey Henderson may like Martin, but other key players may not be quite as enamoured with him.

Maybe Steinbrenner has other reasons for making this decision. Maybe he plans on trading for Eddie Lee Whitson and wants to give Martin a rematch. Maybe he wants Martin to punch out Steve Trout, or maybe he just wants to punish his players for their recent failures. Maybe he just wants to keep Martin out of the announcers' booth, which is not an altogether bad idea.

Although I feel Steinbrenner is making a big mistake, I really don't care what he does as long as it's still only three bucks to get into the bleachers and the beer prices don't go up.
BAR/BRI vs. PIEPER

29 Reasons why most people choose BAR/BRI

Reason #10.

BAR/BRI Director Stan Chess and Associate Director Steve Rubin, both attorneys, make their home telephone numbers available to all students.

The Pieper course provides no access to anyone during non-business hours.

For the other 28 reasons, contact your BAR/BRI representatives

BAR REVIEW

THE BAR REVIEW COURSE THAT CARES ABOUT YOU™
Movies — There Are Two Views

By Robert Glickman

Many people talk about film who have no right to. I am not one of them. Film at its best is a holistic art form. No other process of conveying ideas and feelings can give the illusion of total reality, to any message, as film can. Unfortunately it’s usually just a vehicle for taking the six (soon to be seven) dollars of as many people as possible so that they might watch something on a big screen for about two hours (usually less).

Mostly movies are crap. Take, for instance, BABY BOOM [like Diane Keaton really could be at the top of her class at Harvard and Yale]. Here is a movie that probably got turned down for T.V. Let’s face it—movies are usually done by morons for morons. As H.L. Mencken said: “No one in America ever went broke underestimating the public’s taste.” I appeal to those of you who would have agreed with H. L.

A film which should never have been released is MATEWAN. I don’t know how this ever got into the theaters. MATEWAN is to a normal movie as a hand crafted quilt is to a Dacron and Nylon bed spread. I suggest you see it soon, there’s no way it’ll last. What’s wrong with it? It’s a compelling story with engaging characters, presented in such a way that the audience can feel and smell the activity on screen. It is a fully realized film. And if that’s not bad enough it concerns the unionization of a West Virgian coal mine in the 1920’s. I guess they don’t care about making a lot of money.

I’m not going to tell you about the film. That’s what I always hate about reviews. I only tell you that MATEWAN is a rare example of a very good film. So go see it.

The next film I recommend is not a very good film like MATEWAN, but is a good film (just as rare). The oddity of it is in its high level of intelligence, this being the last thing Hollywood ever wants a film labeled. H. L. could just as easily have said the public’s intelligence. If MATEWAN isn’t going to last in the theaters then HOUSE OF GAMES should last about 15 minutes less.

HOUSE OF GAMES may not be the greatest film (it’s only a first time effort by playwright David Mamet). And it may have a stagy air to it, and it is nothing if not engaging. HOUSE OF GAMES is the story of a psychiatrist’s foray into the petty criminal world. It is not easily categorized so I’ll limit myself to saying it is in the spirit of Hitchcock meeting Hemingway who then run into Twain and they all go down to the corner bar for a drink. If that doesn’t intrigue you then you probably won’t be seeing this film, and just as well since you probably wouldn’t have understood it.

Now, just to prove to you that I’m not too heartless and overly-pompous, I recommend for a weekday afternoon, an up-beat, lighthearted entertaining fairy tale called THE PRINCESS BRIDE. If you have the capacity to willingly suspend your disbelief then this is the movie to see. Go enjoy yourself, and don’t worry, I don’t think anything he says is of particular importance.

For those of you who have not yet mastered the law and are in need of studying it probably is better for you to stay home. Going to the movie, waiting in line, coming home, it’s just too much time which you don’t have. You should be spending your time studying. But wait, I have a suggestion. If you call up your local video store and have them deliver a tape and then have some Chinese food delivered you could watch while you eat and that won’t waste much time at all.

If you were born between 1946 and 1964, you are a member of the market group at which the movie BABYBOOM is aimed. Harvard M.B.A. J.C. Wiatt (Diane Keaton) is the “Tiger Lady,” a work-obsessed woman on the edge of partnership. But her brilliant career is derailed when she un­wittingly inherits a thirteen-month-old baby girl.

Keaton’s J.C. is her best role since REDS and she is in rare form. Keaton tackles motherhood with great flair, checking the baby in at the check before the big meeting and diapering the baby in electric tape. But back at the office, her new motherhood interferes with the “Tiger Lady” image. Keaton’s J.C. can’t do it all. Her chic New York world collapses; partnership is usurped by a slimy associate and she is demoted to handling a dog food account.

J.C. finds out that New York mother­hood includes competitive learning for prizes. Amongst one of the film’s best scenes, she sits in the park listening to a New York mommy weep in humiliation that her three year old didn’t make it in the best nursery school and will never get into the Ivy League.


By Thomas McCarthy

Well sports fans, the results are now in on the four week National Football League strike—the owners scored a clear victory. Since the owners, represented by seasoned labor negotiator Jack Donlan, were the only winners in this epic battle of wills, it should logically follow that the players, led by offseason offensive lineman Gene Upshaw, were the big losers—right? Wrong. The members of the National Football League, Players Association (that is named the Player’s Association and not the Player’s Union is more than just a semantic distinction; the NFLPA is not truly a union) received their just desserts. They should not have based a strike on an issue—free agency—which had little or no support from their rank and file members. Maybe when the players sent Upshaw to the table against Donlan they thought that the table was for arm wrestling. It was not. As it turns out the table was for bargaining and as a result the players wound up being badly out-classed.

I have little sympathy for young men who after attending college for four years have now moved on to earning six-figure salaries playing a game (and a game with only a sixteen game season at that). I do have sympathy for the ticket takers, parking lot attendants, vendors, and ushers who lost a portion of their salaries through no fault of their own and for no good reason. These people are not high profile participants in this high stakes game of professional football, but they are people who rely on the game as a means of income. When the owners decided not to move the deadline back, thus preventing lots of players from returning to action one week earlier than they did, they taught the players a les­son. What amazes me is that the owners never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “re­placement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE: … That the lack of a federal boxing commission allows low-lifes like Don King, Butch Lewis, and Bob Arum to run the sport? … That the bevy of trades which Phil Esposito has made never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “replacement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE: … That the lack of a federal boxing commission allows low-lifes like Don King, Butch Lewis, and Bob Arum to run the sport? … That the bevy of trades which Phil Esposito has made never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “replacement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE: … That the lack of a federal boxing commission allows low-lifes like Don King, Butch Lewis, and Bob Arum to run the sport? … That the bevy of trades which Phil Esposito has made never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “replacement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE: … That the lack of a federal boxing commission allows low-lifes like Don King, Butch Lewis, and Bob Arum to run the sport? … That the bevy of trades which Phil Esposito has made never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “replacement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE: … That the lack of a federal boxing commission allows low-lifes like Don King, Butch Lewis, and Bob Arum to run the sport? … That the bevy of trades which Phil Esposito has made never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “replacement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.

DID YOU EVER NOTICE: … That the lack of a federal boxing commission allows low-lifes like Don King, Butch Lewis, and Bob Arum to run the sport? … That the bevy of trades which Phil Esposito has made never considered the plight of those ticket takers, ushers, et al., who were really hurt by the strike. While the wealthy owners were teaching the well-off players a lesson, somebody forgot that these “little people” really do need the money.

PS: The owners don’t give a damn about the fans either. Refunds for people holding tickets to cancelled or “replacement” games were conducted at the team’s convenience and at the fan’s expense.
Which bar review really lays down the law?

☐ Bar reviews that provide "outlines."

☑ Kaplan-SMH Bar Review Services which provides you with full narrative texts for all of the subjects you will see on your bar exam.

Ask The Right Questions, Get The Right Answers.

See your Campus Rep, or call:

212-977-8200
(800) 223-1782  (800) 343-9188

© 1987 Kaplan – SMH
Don't leave Law School without it.


Our book is recognized in over 42 states as the best. A reputation earned by outperforming the competition each and every year.