THE YELLOW EDITORIAL RAG

VALPARAISO'S ONLY LAW SCHOOL

April 1, 1982 (April Fool's)

NEVER WON AN AWARD AND NEVER WILL

Stith on the Fairness of the Seegers Lectures

Dean Errant, dean of Valparaiso University School of Law, in a surprise move this morning, announced that he will not be leaving his position with the law school as he had previously announced.

With a snigger and looking somewhat proud of himself, Dean Errant told a group of students and faculty gathered in the hallway outside his office, "It was just a joke, my leaving. I just wanted to see if anybody would fall for it. I guess they did.

Dean Errant then pulled out a pair of glasses with thick lenses, scrunched up his face and mouth in a fashion reminiscent of the once funny Jerry Lewis, and proceeded to walk down the hallway in a convincing imitation of a spastic.

When he got to the end of the hall, Dean Errant then pulled out a pair of glasses and announced, "I have no intentions of leaving."

Dean Errant's surprise move was reported in the morning papers. The law school as he had previously announced.

"The students are the nation's number one source of entertainment," Abull said. "They seem to have no discretion in their viewing choices, and oddly enough, reruns and mindless trash are their favorites."

The HAA staff compiled a list of outward signs that indicate an abnormal preoccupation with television to guide the investigators in their observations. "These subjects definitely fit our psychological profile -- demonstrating glazed eyes, listlessness, complete lack of response to stimuli other than the television and extreme anxiety when the set was turned off," Abull said. Extreme guilt accompanied the excessive TV viewing, he added.

Abull's companion study on the incoherence of attorneys revealed that many disbarred practitioners spend the majority of their spare time watching TV.

"The studies are definitely linked in their logical conclusiveness," Abull said. The "worst students" and the "worst attorneys" said that they would much rather be watching "Good Morning America" to "Twin Peaks" reruns. They seem to have no discretion in their viewing choices, and oddly enough, reruns and mindless trash are their favorites.

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Perspective

Rag on the dean

The Rag would like to set forth the following proposals to fill the Dean's seat for next year:

1. DEAN FOR A DAY -- This vacancy may not be limited to faculty. Students and faculty would be given a chance to serve as Dean for a day. Nancy could collect names of interested students each day. Of course, the deadline for submitting names would have to be more closely adhered to than that of any other group, but that isn't saying much.

After collecting names, Nancy could stay each night until she had personally screened the submitters down to five. Then she could simply draw a name out of a hat and give him a call. He could arrive, say, by a.m. the next day and pro­ceed with his duties. Nancy doesn't have that much to do anyway, and we're sure she would think this was fun. She knows better than anyone where students' files are and what is in them, so this method would aid in administrative convenience.

2. UNDERGRADUATE PRE-LAW STUDENT DEAN FOR A WEEK -- This program would give pre-law students at Valpo an idea what they are really in for. Effectuation of this idea would promote other or actual majors at the consciously. It would also cut down our number of applicants, making the decision as to the first year class much easier every year.

If students would also inter­ject a certain innocence into the position, and we might even get a woman to serve for a week.

3. NO DEAN AT ALL -- This proposal speaks for itself. Whenever we need a real Dean for appearances sake, we can send a former Dean and say our current Dean is sick. He would then convene the Dean's office into an enlarged Placement Center and distribute the Dean's salary pro rata among student groups. Memos formerly sent by the Dean could easily be written by our favorite memo writer. We could sell the Dean's office furniture and buy a shiny brown car to park in the lot once in awhile to fake them out.

Hark! Hark! Man, Hark! Again

Dear Friends and lovers,

I just wanted to communicate in my style the compassion and concern we have for the student body at VUSLence more before the end of yet another glorious year in the rich mines of law school. Arizona is the most beautiful place in the world and I love it here. How could anyone feel more elation about being here than I do? I don't think anyone is capable of the kind of love I feel for this fertile, though slightly handier, and marvelously rural, environment.

As I was saying to my mom yester­day, I sure do miss all my friends at good old Valpo. We sure had some great times. Remember the time I came over to your house for dinner? Was it chili or pizza? We did some great times. Remember the time I came over to your house for dinner? Was it chili or pizza? We did some great times.

Life in Arizona is an exhilarating experience. Just the other day, I was camping in the mountains. When I go way up, in the peaks, I say to myself, you know, I think I can see all the way to smoosh-covered Valpo. Then I bum out and get the munchies. But then I remember that after all, I am at home in the bosom of my native land. Well, I've got to get going. I have to put another quart of oil in my Vega. You know, my car has got some rust on it in Indiana and it has spread all over my car. I just know if I had never left Arizona my car would be rust-free. Well, the cover is not getting any younger and my seat covers are really falling apart. I know better than anyone this isn't saying much.

Hay, a truly vivaciously writer.

Kisses and a hearty pat on the back for a job well done.

P.S. I wish more people would make us more Dean.

Love, Mary

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Re-enacting the creative urge that formed their group five years ago, Prof. Richard Stiff and other members of Valparaiso University Campus Pre-Law Band, the outrageous and often humorous New Wave group, recently gathered near a small tree on the university campus and took turns squatting in the open air.

"It's been a successful five years," said Richard Stiff, lead singer, percussionist and creative force behind the band. "We've been richly blessed and would like to return some of our fertile promise to the foundation of our creativity, our very essence, is to return to our roots, so to speak, even if only a symbolic act. We are born again.

Group members, numbering eleven including two young children, took turns squatting next to the tree and

Create your own caption...
No Such Thing As A Free Lunch

A disheartened group of loyal supporters of VUSL sat glumly as C. D. Jowls read a letter from President Ronald Reagan. Bruce Berner nearly burst into tears when Jowls disclosed that the law school would be losing its school lunch program. Sad, but true. It seems as though there are not enough funds to support the fine culinary treats that law students and faculty delight in. Dean Ehren, flying high after being reappointed as Dean, was shot down by the news. "Where will I go for lunch? The faculty dining room serves chili twice a week. Why should we have to eat there? It isn't fair."

Bruce Berner is still stunned by the news. He can be overheard in the hallways mumbling, "First it was Winnewac and Ford, then it was the humiliation of the D.T.P. faculty roast and now it is this. When will it end? Will I never have any peace?"

Ralph Waldo Pool of a local company said he was angered by the news. "Without the price supports by the federal government, these people could not afford to buy the food in my machines. I use only the highest quality ingredients in the food I sell. That rumour about my company using strays from the Valpo animal shelter is not true. I've found that I can't trust the quality of those strays. I'm afraid my machines will have to be taken out of your school even though it will mean that I won't be able to fly to Bermuda this spring."
Dear 3rd Year,

I have a gripe about the $15.00 I was required to pay for about $5.00 worth of xeromaterials, 10 pieces of blue construction paper, 5 staples and 5 pieces of tape for Appellate Advocacy. For $15 I could have purchased 2 cases of Stroh's beer and gotten $5,000 tuition I paid gone?

Signed,
Delirium Tremens

Dear D.T.,

Upon investigation of your complaint, I was told that the high price for your class materials was the result of the ravages of inflation. As to your tuition, I discovered that the administration has been getting wonderfully wasted on $500 worth of Heinekens.

Dear 3rd Year,

Boy are you stupid. In your last letter from Dan Quayle and your voyeuristic experiences. I have a gripe about the required to pay for about $500.00 in xeromaterials, 10 pieces of blue construction paper, 5 staples and 5 pieces of tape for Appellate Advocacy. For $15 I could have purchased 2 cases of Stroh's beer and gotten $5,000 tuition I paid gone?

Signed,
D.T.

Dear Andy,

Well, Mr. WiseGuy, I hate to deflate your ego, but the letter you refer to was not written by Dan Quayle and Dick Lugar. That letter was written by Dan and Dick, those ultra Silly Reptiles.

Dear 3rd Year,

What did one strawberry say to the other strawberry?

Signed,
Mr. Greenjeans

Dear Mr. Greenjeans,

Well, if you hadn't been so fresh last night, we wouldn't be in this jam.

Signed,
Andy Rooney

Dear Sluggo,

Thanks for the good news. You certainly made my day!

Signed,
Sluggo

Dear Readers,

Since this is the final issue of the forum, this is my final column. I hope the person who assumes control of this column next year has as much fun writing it as I did. So, since this is my grand finale, I would like to thank the following people and things:

1. I thank the forum for giving me the opportunity to deliver unrestricted abuse of the speakers and then, man, I remember no more. So, you see, I have a lot of catching up to do. Do you think I can, ah, still make it through finals?

Signed,
Rip Van Winkle

Dear Rip,

With a little luck and a lot of cramming and a little work on your sentence structure, you should make it through finals with flying colors. Many students begin to wake up from their semester-long slumber a week or two prior to finals. So your situation is not unique. If you put your nose to the grindstone and take it easy on the speckless displays of legal reasoning too or three times a class. You guys are so brilliant, I often come to class just to get a laugh.

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