

conscience

Vol. 9, No. 8 Sub. Part A

Princeton Law School Newspaper

April 1, 1982

HOFSTRA
LAF
REVIEW

4

1975-76

conscience

Vol. 9, No.8, Sub. Part A

Newspaper of the Princeton Law School

April 1, 1982

Sex Scandal Hits Hofstra

Police Raid Faculty Meeting's Orgy

by Xaveria Hollander

The Nassau County Vice Squad yesterday broke into a scheduled faculty meeting, uncovering one of the most grotesque sex orgies ever seen by law enforcement officers. Professor Lou Kisser was the first identified since he was on top of the heap. Professor Allan Beatnick, immediately thereunder, later explained his activities as "discussing the 'dirty hands' doctrine" with several colleagues. On the bottom was Professor Bobby Bordum, who tried to wiggle his way out by

saying that he was only demonstrating the "consent doctrine." After authorities pressed Bordum further for an explanation, Bordum admitted that he was at the meeting to get in his "last licks."

The heap was directed by the newly created "Vice" Dean. The Vice later claimed, "Hey, I was just doing my job."

Hustler Bestows Award

News of the faculty meeting caused Hustler to name Hofstra as the Kinkyist Law

School in America. Flown to Detroit to accept the award, Dean Mertz was reported as having said, "My goal has always been to erect a law school with a national reputation." Dean Mertz concluded his remarks by demonstrating some of his techniques for bringing people together. "Wow," exclaimed one Hustler member, "now I know how he earns four hundred Gs a year."



Proud of Prowess

continued in the faculty lounge

Twitt Turns Back on Rising Cheating Tide

by Frank Drebin

The number of reported incidents concerning possible violations of the Code of Student Conduct has dramatically increased over the past school year. Dean of Discipline, Don Twitt Allegory, has pursued justice in his own indomitable style despite his hectic schedule filled with hours of play time.

The following cases are only a few of the many that have reached Allegory's spacious desk.

A third year student was recently charged with cheating on a final examination. Fifteen classmates reported the incident, alleging that the offender left the room during the exam and returned ten minutes later with hornbooks and reporters. The accused allegedly used the books to answer the challenging questions posed on the exam. Library records indicate that the alleged perpetrator did sign out the books during the exam hours. In addition, video tape cameras had

been rolling during the exam and review of the tapes confirmed the accusations.

Dean Allegory reviewed the case and dropped all charges against the student. He claimed that there was insufficient evidence to warrant any disciplinary action. The fifteen students who filed the complaint have been suspended pending an inquiry into a possible conspiracy, either a chain or a wheel. Allegory does not care which, he is not sure of the difference himself. A grade of "F" for the exam has been entered on each of the student's transcripts.

An incident occurred during the Moot Court program that was quickly acted upon by Allegory. A second year student, making his second attempt to pass the course was charged with mouthing words to his oral argument while a tape of Clarence Darrow expounding on the problem played from behind his briefcase. The student judge, acting on a tip by opposing counsel, confiscated the tape and reported the incident.

Dean Allegory dismissed the inquiry. He cited the fact that the tape had some great

disco tunes on the reverse side as a point in the student's favor. In addition, it was only the word of the student judge and "biased" opposing counsel against the defendant's. Allegory could not decide whom to believe. Finally, Allegory stated that the student's written brief was excellent. He also squelched rumors that the brief had been copied verbatim from the Moot Court Board's benched memorandum. The names on the title pages were different.

Finally, a first year student was recently executed on Allegory's direct orders. The deceased's car door had swung open, slightly denting the car next to it. The damaged car belonged to Allegory. Swift action followed. Allegory acted as the prosecution, judge and jury. The guilty verdict was never in doubt. The death sentence was carried out by subjecting the student to a class lecture by Allegory. The student was pronounced dead after fifteen minutes of the torture. The student's name is being withheld pending notification of the next of kin.

continued on page 20

Dean Mertz Schemes for Law School

Hofstra Law to Become Princeton Law School

by Boodword & Werstein

In his first major press conference, Dean Mertz announced that he has opened talks with officials at Princeton University in order to make what is currently Hofstra Law School into Princeton Law School. "Let's face it," explained Mertz, "what's really preventing our Law School from achieving national stature is the fact that it is attached to a 'no name' university. How can we build a good reputation when we are part of a university distinguished for turning out zombies?" The Dean further explained that even moving to New Jersey compares favorably to being located in Hempstead.

Reaction at the Hofstra Administration is said to be one of great shock. President for Life Idiot Amin Stuart Dada reportedly spent sixteen hours in an isolation tank after learning the news. Some at Princeton were also disappointed. "I suppose they will want to bring Falstaff's too," lamented one Princeton frosh.

Faculty Dinner Announced:

Linda Champlin will be served this Sunday

Officials at the A.B.A. praised the move. "We nearly died when Hofstra wanted law school accreditation. I mean Hofstra. Wow. If they hadn't paid us off, we would never have accredited anything named Hofstra."

In another surprise move, Dean Mertz announced that the *Hofstra Law Review* would retain its current name, while the current labor law publication would be called the *Princeton Law Review*.

Hofstra to Achieve International Status

In his quest for Hofstra Law to achieve "international" status, Dean Eric Schmertz has hired an astonishing array of renowned foreign lawyers and scholars, and assigned them to courses here at Hofstra. "How was I to know none of them spoke English," an angry Schmertz replied in response to the torrent of complaints from students. "I thought all famous people spoke the language. Hell, I'm not even famous, and I have no problem with it at all."

Schmertz's attempts at aiming Hofstra toward "national" status have achieved similar success. Last week, Schmertz approved a recording that will become Hofstra's "national anthem." Leon Friedman, former sound engineer for Sum and Substance tapes, recorded the ditty in his

Con Law class last Friday. Donning a tuxedo and waving an ivory-tipped conductor's baton, Friedman conducted an "orchestra" of 100 digital watches sounding off at precisely 1:59:59. A student, whose watch alarm sounded prematurely was called all seven dirty words held not to be obscene by the United States Supreme Court.

The Dean has begun implementation of yet another plan to achieve "national" status. He has decided to remove all the state reporters from the library leaving only federal ones. "Hell, no one has used them for years and, in fact, I removed all the regional reporters weeks ago and have yet to receive a complaint. Further," said Schmertz, "it will alleviate our space problem; now there will be more room for parking."

INSIDE:

Posin Named to Bob Newhart Chair of Tax Law

Silverman: The Inside Story p. 15

Scoop: This Year's Final Exams p. 18

Sniff and Scratch p. 20

Shuart Announces New Hofstra Law

by Erica Mushroom Jong

On March 29, President Shuart held a press conference concerning admission standards at Hofstra Law School. Shuart firmly stated that due to mounting pressure by the law school community, he has imposed a new admission policy effective immediately. The aim of the new policy is to make Hofstra Law the first rate school its students and faculty desire it to be. In fact, Shuart insists this has been his goal since the law school's inception but that he only now has smoothed out the final kinks in his plan. According to the carefully executed plan, as of April 1st all students currently attending Hofstra Law are hereby expelled and ordered never to return to school so that room can be made for the law school's new high caliber student body. "Such a drastic change is necessary in order for Hofstra to become a top rate law school," Shuart was quoted as saying. "The Conscience has been right all along; a school is only as good as its students. If we are going to be top rate then we must rid ourselves of the very element that holds us down. Therefore, we are raising the standards to require a minimum 3.8 GPA and 725 LSAT score. We must also enforce this policy retroactively. We need the students' cooperation to make this work and we are respectfully asking them to leave Hofstra and never return."

Although Shuart's plan has raised a few eyebrows, most students agree that their grades weren't good enough to get them into

the new Hofstra Law. Second year law student, Dick James, said, "Even though I'll be sad to leave Hofstra, it's really in the school's best interest. I didn't get into Harvard so I shouldn't be at new Hofstra. It's only fair and just. Besides, now I can go backpacking in Europe."

Third year student reaction hasn't been quite as favorable since they will be forced to abandon law school and all hopes of a legal career just weeks before they were to graduate. According to Ken Neilson, "I'm really mad. I never cared that Hofstra was second rate. In fact, that's why I came here, so I wouldn't have to work my butt off at a top law school! And besides, I had specialized license plates made up saying 'Esquire.' Now what am I going to do with them? Maybe I'll go backpacking in Europe."

Out of all the classes, first year reaction was the most positive. Said one first year student, "I'm really glad I'm going to have to leave because after almost one year of law school I've realized that I'd rather be a lettuce picker than a lawyer. And at this point in the game I haven't learned anything yet, so I don't feel bad. Hell, I didn't even buy Emanuel's. Now I can go backpacking in Europe!"

The faculty unanimously approved of Shuart's plan and is anxious to put it into effect. "I'm eager to teach a class of students who aren't NYU rejects. It will be a welcomed change to lecture to a set of bright students who can read, write, and don't ask moronic questions. Yes, it will be a nice

change," said Alan Beatnick.

On a final note, Shuart ended the meeting by stating that those former students who refuse to leave will definitely be prosecuted. As he left the room he smiled and said, "They finally got what they wanted."

Erica Mushroom Jong was a second year student and is now backpacking in Europe. Her only regret is that she listened to her mother and went to law school instead of getting married.



President Examines Brain

Etiquette Exam Added to Bar

by Susan Winter

On Friday March 12th hundreds of students took the Bar Association's Etiquette Test. The test consisted of 50 multiple choice questions concerning good table manners important to attorneys. Mr. Emile Post, originator of the test, said, "Table manners are very important to establish public trust in attorneys simply because people respond to what and how lawyers eat."

All of the questions were based on the Code of Professional Recipes which focuses on the types of food appropriate in certain situations. \$1.75 (k) says: "At a client luncheon the lawyer is discouraged from ordering bologna or chicken in that it may portray a negative attitude to the client." However \$1.87 (b)(2) says, "Eating crow is recommended when seeking a delay from a Federal Court judge." Ham was advised appropriate for a lawyer's meal prior to litigation but that was permissive due to possible religious conflicts.

Jack Rosen, a third year student said about the test, "I think it was a very difficult test, especially the part on finger bowls." Dorethy Vasco, a second year student said, "It was easy for me. I took a bar review course with Brimar Jofree and last night I took their practice dinner. Boy did it help!"

Most students thought the test was useful but hoped not to have to take it again. "With all my studying I must have gained 20 lbs.," said Janis B. Loan. The next test is scheduled for Nov. 25th — Thanksgiving.

"Shuart Doctrine" Unveiled: Hofstra to be Patterned After El Salvador

In an effort to counteract massive budget cuts to education, President for Life Idiot Amin Stuart Dada unveiled a bold new plan. Starting immediately, Hofstra University is going to be patterned after El Salvador. "They're getting all the money," cried Dada, "we need a revolution here to attract some of those federal dollars." Dada further justified the move as "giving me a chance to knock off some of the people around here that I don't like."

Dada's plan was swiftly carried out at 8 A.M. this morning when the Student Peer Security force combined with ROTC to become the dreaded S.S.S. (Student Security Squad). The S.S.S. immediately fanned out to all parts of the University to terminate anybody who said anything unnice about Dada. The first target was the Conscience trailer, which was destroyed by a small thermal nuclear device.

During the crackdown, Dada released evidence that Nicaragua had secretly been supplying aid to the Law School. Dada presented Nicaraguan Ricky Rabinowitz as evidence of Nicaraguan infiltration. Dada claimed that Rabinowitz was really a Nicaraguan spy, but Rabinowitz refused to confess. A frustrated Dada countered by charging that Professor Leon Friedman was really from Cuba and that former Dean Monroe Freedman was really from another planet.

As Dada had the S.S.S. spray Agent Orange throughout the halls of the law school, President Reagan announced that all further loans were being suspended, but that in an effort to prevent all of Long Island from going Marxist, Dada would receive 18 F-16 fighter plans and special training for his S.S.S.

Paid advertisement — They paid dearly for this one.

WANTED desperately LAW FACULTY

We're really desperate — our entire Law School Faculty has quit. Come get in on the ground floor of the "new" Hofstra Law School. Opportunities abound. We won't be picky. Law degrees preferred, ability to speak English helpful. Intelligence totally disregarded. Undying loyalty to the management and the Nassau Republican machine a must.

Write to: President for Life, Idiot Amin Stuart Dada, currently at the helm.

Hofstra is occasionally an equal opportunity employer

Students Satisfied with Housing Switch

Prisoners Riot at Apartments

by Susan Winter

Last month, unknown to Guilty Conscience, the Nassau County Prison Facility and the Dept. of Residential Living reached an agreement whereby students would switch housing with the prisoners. Since then, students have been living at the prison and the convicts have been stationed at the Quni-versity Apartments (Q.A.) This situation has worked until last night when a prisoner riot broke out at the Q.A.

Prisoners have taken control of the building and have been holding two Roona maintenance men hostage. The prisoners complain that the living conditions violate their right against cruel and inhuman punishment. They complain about the excessive heat, the lack of water, the lack of elevator service, the presence of rodents and vermin and the security policies.

Burt Fagtooth, prisoner leader, said, "It's

ridiculous to have to be I.D.ed all the time. I've been in jail for 20 years. Surely the guards know me by now." Currently the Nassau Police Department is negotiating with the prisoners and the National Civil Liberty Unit has expressed interest in representing the prisoners.

Meanwhile, students at the Nassau Prison are enjoying their new home. Maggie Johnson said, "At the Q.A. I had to share my apartment with five other people, here at least I have my own cell and three meals a day. Also the security here is more relaxed than at the Q.A." Law students love the prison because it is equipped with its own law library.

Director of Residential Living Karol Jones says, "We think the prison switch has been successful, in fact, another law school contacted us for advice on their taking over the Brooklyn House of Detention for their student housing."

ADVERTISEMENT

15 Weeks on the New York Times
Best Seller List

"CON LAW IS MY LIFE"

by Leon Friedman

An incredible account of how the author personally shaped our country's constitution.

"Everything I know about Con Law, I learned from this book"

—Linda Champlin

"I thought the pictures were just terrific"

—Ronald Reagan

"I am not a crook!"

—Richard Nixon

NOTICE

Next Thursday, April 8, which is a Legislative Friday, will be switched to Wednesday, which is Prince Spaghetti Day.

Legal Lingo

by Keven Blessing

Negligence: Men who wear flimsy nighties
Lawsuit: Courtroom attire

Diversity: Place where scuba divers live

Penal Code: Phallic virus

Causa Mortis: Reason for post-death stiffness

Contract: Prison yard

Indispensable Parties: New Year's, Birthday, St. Patrick's

Property: Orange Pecoe

District Court: The toughest court in the land

Culpability: Able to be performed by Robert Culp

Note 1. exculpate: Formerly performed by Robert Culp

Mens Rea: Room next to the Women's Rea

Defendant: Guardian insect

Appeal: Sound a bell makes

Plaintiff: A regular fight

Civil Procedure: A legal fiction

Premeditation: Lighting candles and incense, spreading pillows

MEN - 0, CUKES - 36



Friday, March 26, 1982 — Members of W.A.R. (Women Attorneys Rebelling) joined forces today with 1L women in opposition to all Law School Males. Citing numerous instances of male pomposity, arrogance, and sexual perversity, the congregation adopted "Down With Men — Up With Cucumbers," as the group's official slogan. The presiding officer, who chose to remain anonymous, stated: "Who needs a man when you can have a cucumber?" The supposedly rhetorical question elicited a three minute ear-shattering round of applause from the assemblage. The speaker then proceeded to enumerate a list of 36 reasons why cucumbers are so much better than their male colleagues . . .

1. The average cucumber is at least six inches long!
2. Cucumbers stay hard for a week.
3. A cucumber won't tell you size doesn't count.
4. A cucumber never suffers from performance anxiety.
5. Cucumbers are easy to pick up.
6. You can fondle cucumbers in a super-

market . . . and you know how firm it is before you take it home.

7. Cucumbers can get away any weekend.
8. With a cucumber you can get a single room . . . and you won't have to check in as Mrs. Cucumber.
9. A cucumber will always respect you in the morning.
10. You can go to a movie with a cucumber . . . and see the movie.
11. At a drive-in you can stay in the front seat.
12. A cucumber can always wait until you get home.
13. A cucumber won't ask: "Am I the first?"
14. Cucumbers don't care if you are a virgin.
15. Cucumbers won't tell other cucumbers you're a virgin.
16. Cucumbers won't tell anyone you're not a virgin anymore.
17. Cucumbers won't write your name and number on the men's room wall.

18. Cucumbers won't make you wear kinky clothes or go to bed with your boots on.

19. Cucumbers aren't into rope and leather, talking dirty, or swinging with fruits and nuts.

20. You can have as many cucumbers as you can handle.

21. You only eat cucumbers when you feel like it.

22. Cucumbers never need a round of applause.

23. Cucumbers won't ask: "Am I the best? How was it? Did you come? How many times?"

24. Cucumbers never want to improve your mind.

25. Cucumbers aren't into meaningful conversation.

26. A cucumber will never make a scene because there are other cucumbers in the refrigerator.

27. You don't have to wait until halftime to talk to your cucumber.

28. You won't find out later that your cucumber . . . is married . . . is on penicillin

. . . likes you — but loves your brother.

29. Cucumbers can stay up all night . . . and you won't have to sleep in the wet spot.

30. A cucumber won't give you a hickey.

31. Cucumbers don't leave whisker burns, fall asleep on your chest, or drool on the pillow.

32. With a cucumber, you never have to say you're sorry.

33. A cucumber won't give it up for lent.

34. A cucumber won't care what time of the month it is.

35. A cucumber won't pout if you have a headache.

36. No matter how old you are, you can always get a fresh cucumber.

At the conclusion of the reading of the list, it was announced that the next meeting of the women's group would be on April 31, 1982 at 7:30 A.M. at the IGA Foodliner's Produce Dept. in Hempstead. All interested females are urged to attend. For more information contact Connie Emma Tunt at 332-4361.

The Missiles of Hofstra

by Raymond Moss

Did you ever wonder why the Hofstra University campus looks more like Emperor Ming's City from the old Flash Gordon films than a bona fide University? A recent article in the Soviet newspaper Pravda explains the purpose of the architecture at Hofstra. According to journalist comrade Alexander Denisovich, "Hofstra University houses within its high rise buildings multi warheaded missile silos aimed at Moscow and Havana. American universities today are clever shields for capitalist nuclear missile silos and other instruments of war."

At the first reading of my morning Pravda, I was admittedly quite skeptical. After some investigative work, however, and extensive conversations with high ranking Pentagon officials I am convinced of the article's validity. Recent events at Hofstra Law have led to this undeniable conclusion. The rewiring of the law school which has taken place the last few weeks was nothing less than the installation of a vast nationwide communications system designed to relay the President's affirmative orders to the helmsmen of Hofstra's missile silos. Remodeling Dean Schmertz's office was a ploy for establishing a National Emergency Contingency Ready Room capable of transmitting and receiving the most classified of information. The room is complete with the ominous red phone to Moscow as well as the control panel capable of reducing the world to ashes. Additionally, the Ready Room, as one high official affectionately termed it, is lead lined and contains a five year supply of jelly beans.

It is also no coincidence that suddenly, after so many months, the Law School appointed a new Dean. No doubt he is a White House insider with the responsibility of controlling this base.

Not unknown to this reporter, the publication in the Placement Office of positions in the CIA and FBI are a product of the need for tighter security and covert activities at Hofstra. According to a White House Staff member, who asked not to be identified, the decision to implement "The Program" at Hofstra was made after the MX project encountered resistance. The Reagan Administration had to make major concessions to Hofstra in order to install the silos, among them a ten year moratorium on cutting student loans and financial aid. In addition, should the Hempstead missiles not have their expected effect, all Hofstra students between the ages of 18 and 29 will be exempt from military service. These concessions were fought for vigorously and will probably make it more likely than not that the 1st, 2nd and 3rd year classes will have the opportunity to take the Bar.

Not everyone is happy with the Pravda disclosure. John Pax, head of Hofstra No Nukes Club, finds himself in a quagmire. Faced with the evils of missiles or no financial aid, John said that "this issue is too close to home."

Regardless of the popularity of this disclosure in the weeks ahead, the Reagan Administration has no doubt seen the error of its ways in cutting aid and loans to students. It now realizes the utility of universities and plans to spend \$215 billion to "revitalize our nation's colleges, so that we will achieve parity with the Soviets."

A Review

In between flipping the channel from *The Bruce Sales Show* in which he was describing the word "show," I uncovered a new addition to the T.V. line-up: *The I Love Lucy Hoffer Show*. The story line is fairly simple. There's this white haired gentleman who takes over this law school. His name is Dean Fred J. Mertz and he hangs out with his Cuban side-kick named Ricky Rabinowitz. Lucy Hoffer is always wanting to join the action down at the law school but Ricky says that she can't meddle in law school policy because Mrs. Trumble isn't qualified to watch little Ricky and figure out how to have all the courses conflict at the same time. Fred Mertz keeps walking around talking about his days as a lawyer to tenants' unions and Ricky goes around with this guy named Allan Beatnick. The show is pretty sick if you ask me, but since they took *Bowling for Dollars* off the air, I guess we have no choice but to watch. Oh yeah I almost forgot, each episode is previewed in *Gilberts* so you don't even have to watch.

A Revisal

The All New Fourteenth Edition of the Blue Book is soon to be released. Included are these minor changes:

- "See" is changed to "check it out."
- "No signal" now means "plagiarized from" (actually no change here).
- "See also" now means "sort of supports something in here."
- "E.g." stands for "the research editor wanted me to beef up my footnotes so this really isn't very important."
- "But see" translates to "this misinformed scholar doesn't know what he's talking about."
- "Contra" now means "for proof of how wrong I am, take a look at this."
- "Cf." remains the same: "confusing."
- "But cf." also remains the same: "very confusing."

An Interview

An Interview with Prof.
Malomar Kadane:
Visiting Prof. of Libyan Criminal Law

Howard Belcher: Is it true that you have actually no claim to legal scholarship but are merely here at Hofstra to kill Pres. Shuart?

Kadane: Certainly not! I resent your Capitalist and Zionist slanders to the Libyan Peoples Democratic Front.

Belcher: Then maybe you can explain to us Libyan thoughts on criminal justice.

Kadane: I'd be glad to. First anyone who is against what we stand for is shot.

Belcher: What does your nation stand for?

Kadane: Oil, Terrorism, and Sand in that order.

Belcher: So then the worst thing that one could do is violate your beliefs as to all three?

Kadane: Well not exactly; the worst thing that you could do is be a Zionist. Everyone can be a Zionist: Iranians, Cubans, the French, Eskimos, you name it.

Belcher: What is the penalty for being one?

Kadane: Our government gets to make fun of you in international forums such as the U.N. for a twenty year period of time or until you are thoroughly bored with us, whichever is sooner.

Belcher: I presume then that you are teaching your beliefs to Hofstra students.

Kadane: Oh yes, I'm currently teaching a course called South Africa, Iran, El Salvador, and Chile: Models for Democracy. The only problem is it's at 8 A.M., so only first year students want to enroll. Well that's about enough conversation, I've got to go back to my throne because the I Love Lucy Hoffer show is on again.

I'll Drink to That

by Stewart Gitler

Pieper, Bar/Bri, BRC, SMH, ABC, we've all seen these signs up around the school. I've been puzzled by them, as I'm sure many of you have been.

It is this mystery which prompted me to write this article and finally solve the puzzle. Yes, fellow students, I've figured out what all these abbreviations and names represent. They are courses which help you make the "Bar Review."

Extensive research has uncovered the strict requirements one must fulfill in order to be entitled to a prestigious position on the Bar Review. The basic prerequisite is a constant blood alcohol content of .1, and a strong constitution. If you meet this standard and are good on legal research, you're a prime candidate.

Secondly, one must have a finely tuned, accurate, and strong wrist. The reason for this prerequisite has something to do with a quarter, but that's all the information I could uncover on this one. The Review also recommended that one have a good eye and a good grasp of analytical geometry. So

figure out this one for yourself.

Bar Review is an equal opportunity Review and all are encouraged to try out. The tryout period will begin right after your last final and will run approximately one week, with finalists being required to stand erect in the Bar Review office that next Friday.

Those inducted will be required to do a "sight" check. That is, after two hours at the bar they will be required to read the clock and accurately recite the time within a span of two to five minutes.

The major requirement for the Review will be a major collage of coasters. This collage will be compiled under a rigid schedule, comprised of first and second drafts, trying not to spill beer on the coasters as the drafts are being consumed. If the collage is considered good, a Review member will then have to perform a "sight check" and the rest of the Review will celebrate with many more drafts.

All interested in being considered please report to the Bar Review table, or the Bar Review representative in your favorite saloon.

Guilty Conscience is published by a group of Conscience Staff Members, but is in no way under control of anyone. *Guilty* is published once a year, while *Conscience* is published monthly from August to May.

Guilty is distributed free to the Hofstra community, including students, faculty and alumni. Our application for a second class postage permit is currently collecting dust at the Hempstead post office. The postmaster should throw out all undelivered copies. *Guilty* is published from its offices at the Law School, which are located in the bathroom of trailer no. 3.

Guilty Conscience, Hofstra University School of Law, Hempstead, N.Y. 11550. Threats should be called in at (516) 560-3644. No bombs please.

Apocalypse Law School

by Stephen Moneysohn

Hempstead. I'm still in Hempstead! When I leave to go back to my villa on the south of France I can't wait to get back here. Something drives me to go to this law school. The tension and the thrill of the Socratic method? Maybe? I don't know. There are some nights, however, when I play an old Doors record and remember my mission to terminate the tenure of Prof. Bob Boredom.

To this day I can still remember the faces of Dean Fred Mertz and his assistant, little Ricky Rabinowitz, as they called me into their field office. I was to terminate the command of Bob Boredom, in any manner I chose. In reviewing his tenure file, I could hardly guess that this was a renegade prof. He had it all: snotty prep school, equally obnoxious pseudo ivy league college, Columbia Law School, and an LL.M. from Harvard. His crimes were at that time unknown to me, but I can honestly say that his termination causes me little regret.

The voyage began outside a sleazy bar called Falstaff's on Fulton St. The administration had furnished me with two students, a 1968 Plymouth, two coupons from White Castle and the Articles Editor of the IPIJ. I was to coordinate the trip to unchartered regions in Suffolk County without

the aid of Gilberts or Emanuels.

Long Island was more than any man could expect. Fast food restaurants, gas stations, bars which held male burlesque and female mud wrestling. The nightmare had begun. I was warned that things could get a little strange out there in the jungle, but no preparation could have prepared me for Colonel Jake Jacobs and the Fighting Tenant Regiment.

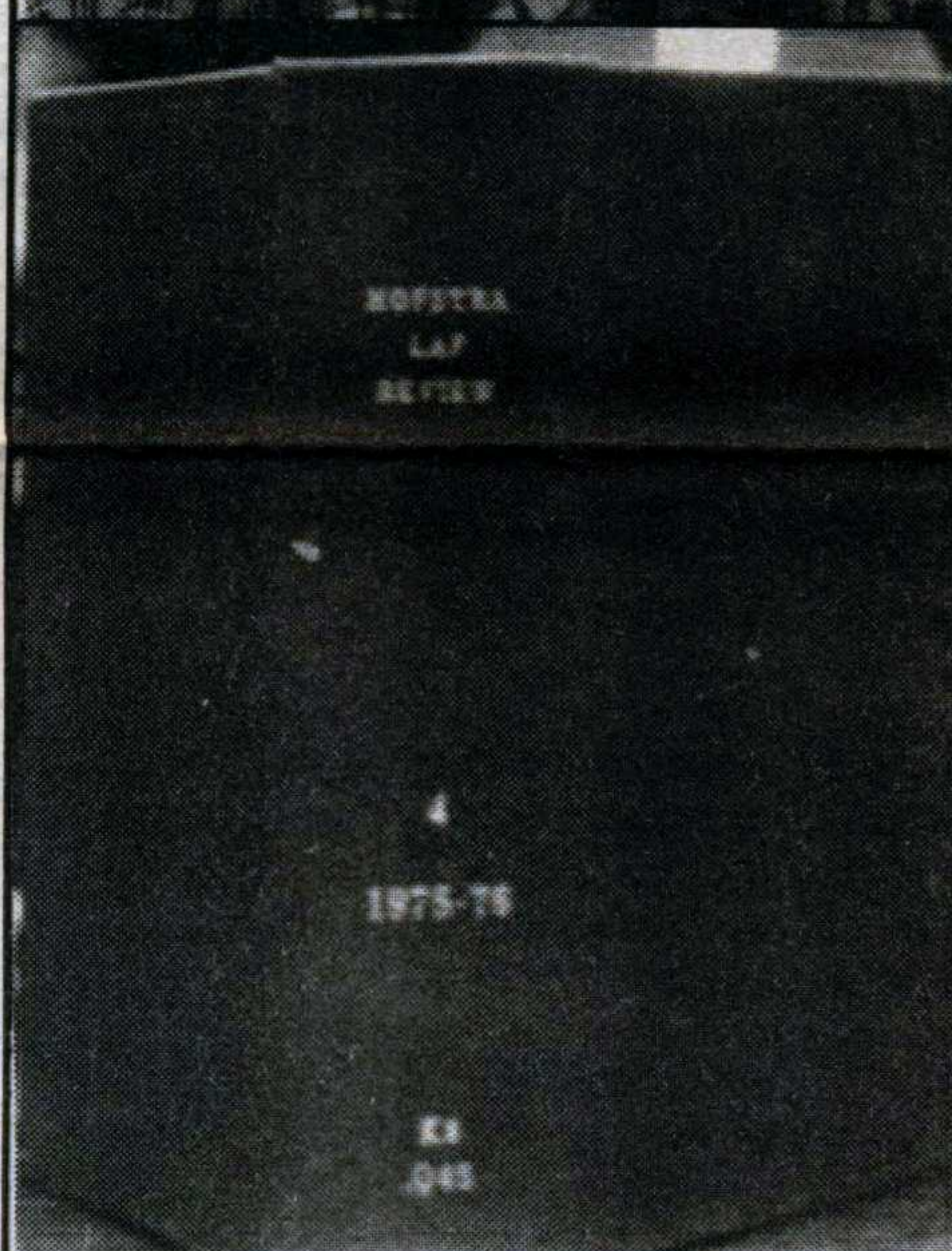
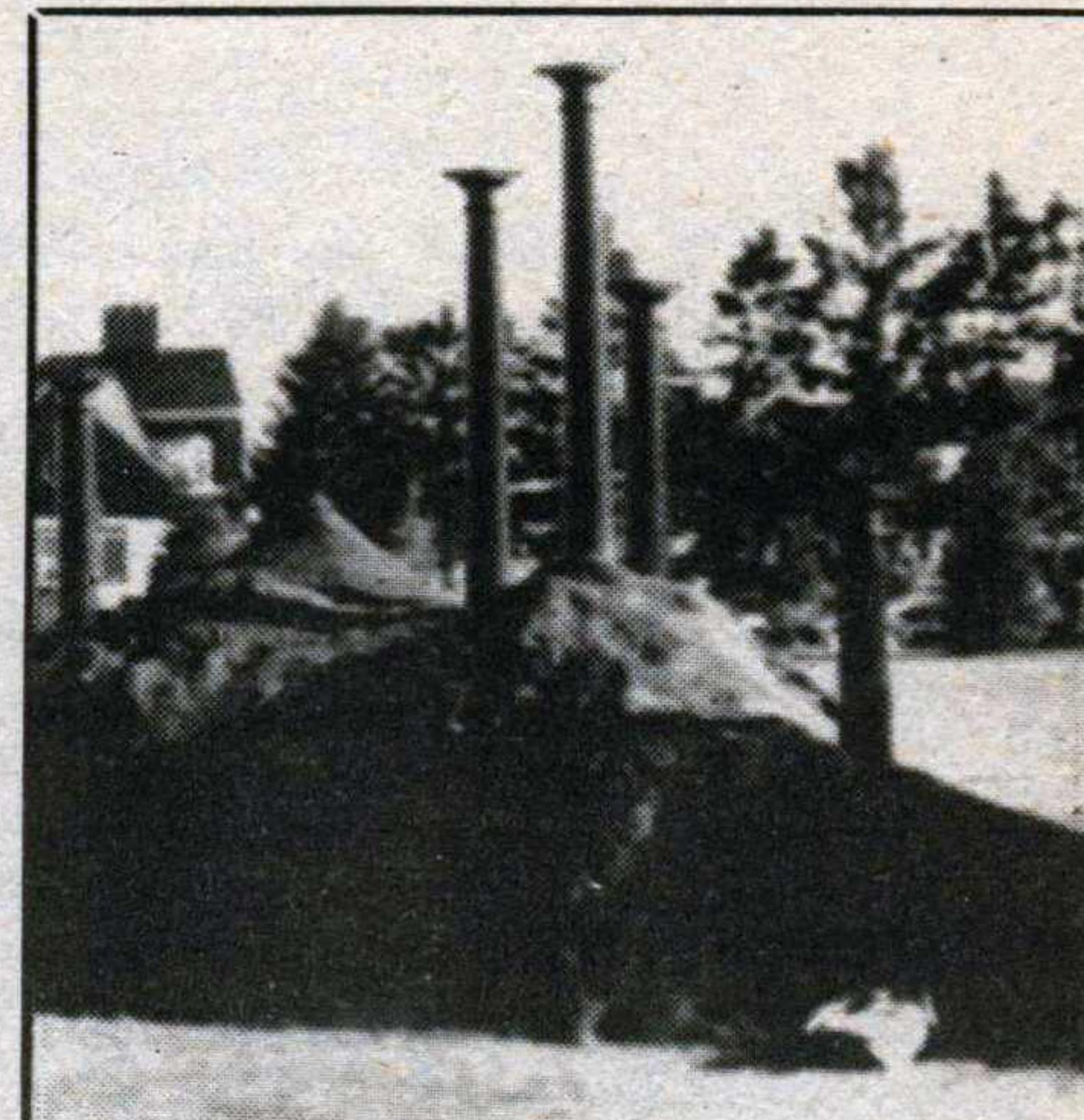
"Jake," to his men, was as equally admired as feared. You could tell that he feared no man or woman, except maybe his ex-wife. As we stopped for directions at Jones Beach I was astonished to see surfing where the signs specifically prohibited it. As I carefully approached the Colonel, I called out to him that the state had made this beach off-limits to surfing. His answer was a mixture of ego and anger. "I tell you when it's safe to surf or not to surf. I say it's safe and besides, Charlie don't surf because he ain't got no riparian rights!"

As we proceeded up the river called the Sunrise Highway, I could tell that we were close to the eastern Long Island kingdom of Bob Boredom. Signs of civilization began to melt away before our eyes. Then finally, there it was: a beat up old shack down by the ocean. Surrounding the encampment were hundreds of first year law students busily writing down the insane ravings of a short

chubby guy. Bodies of local townies were everywhere; they supposedly represented the contributory negligence of most human beings. Nothing was intentional, I was told. The man himself held total sway over the young and impressionable minds as he incessantly fed them Prosser until they collapsed from exhaustion. He was a cruel man but a fair grader.

As my men and I surveyed the carnage of this pitiful site, we came to the conclusion that something had to be done. I made my way into the shack so as not to disturb the spring gun set at my feet. Exploding coke bottles dotted the cabin waiting for the opportunity to injure me. Spying a drum of cleaning fluids, I skillfully set the shack on fire. After narrowly escaping this fiery tomb, I glanced back to observe the biggest explosion since the Weirum tanker accident.

The mission was a success. The men cheered as we went to find a White Castle. While back at my villa in St. Tropez, I sometimes think back fondly on my adventures upriver. Well it's time to go. The Doors record is skipping again. Next time I'll take you on another trip I had made last year to release former Hofstra Law professor Abe Bendover from the clutches of Emory Air Freight University. This is the end, beautiful friend, the end.



Hofstra Laf Review

Munching M Madly

The other night my date took me to the Jade East Motor Inn Restaurant. After pushing our way through the beads and walking past the private rooms, we came to our table, which was very low to the ground. I thought you only took off your shoes in a Japanese restaurant, but my date assured me that it was the custom to remove all your clothes. After my third Mai Tai the floor didn't seem so cold. I was famished and eagerly opened the menu, only to be told by my date, "M, if you don't eat it raw you won't get the full effect." At his insistence, I tried the sushi. After another two or three Mai Tais it was time for dessert. So I ordered another Mai Tai and a fortune cookie. Much to my chagrin, my fortune read, "You will forever be eating in and reviewing low class restaurants." You may be wondering what delectable after-dinner treat my date chose. Well, he passed up the House Specialty for a dish that can be had anywhere. Needless to say, dear readers, it was yours truly.

FOOLPROOF BAR REVIEW

Announces: A new method for passing the bar, guaranteed to work — Everytime. Let's face it, those other bar courses really don't know what's on the exam. We do. We've bribed the guy who writes the exams. Just pay fifteen thousand dollars and we will give you all the answers to the exam you want to take. Why study stuff that won't be on the Bar. Our course is shorter too. It takes just five minutes for us to give out the special "Foolproof Cheat Sheets." Five minutes preparation is all you need with Foolproof.

Extra: For an additional \$1,000 get all the answers to the ethics exam.

Bar Reps:
Dewitt Gregorum
Emmanuel Silverman
Alan Beatnick

Our motto:

Don't be an idiot, take Foolproof.
Don't be foolish, sign up now.
We want your money.

New Journal Formed

by Jeremy Zetz

Hofstra Law School is pleased to announce the formation of its latest journal, *The Hofstra Laf Review*. Membership will be culled from the bottom 25% of the class and those who fail the newly developed first year spelling competition. "Everyone should be able to have some journal experience" said editor Ed Koch, "and besides, the more the name of Hofstra is spread around, the more people will notice it." "Besides, everyone knows that half the fun of the work is getting drunk late at night and criticizing each other — especially those who didn't show up."

Topics for future articles will include:

Incompetent Counsel — The New Criminal Defense Strategy; Ambulance Chasing — How to stay on the right side of the road; Social Choice theory — How to get a date on Saturday night; Kessler on Ethics — How to wind up on top; Book Review — case notes and legal briefs.

It is rumored that the *Laf Review* will become the *Hofstra Law Review* since the *Law Review* editors lost the rights to it in a late night drunken gambling spree.

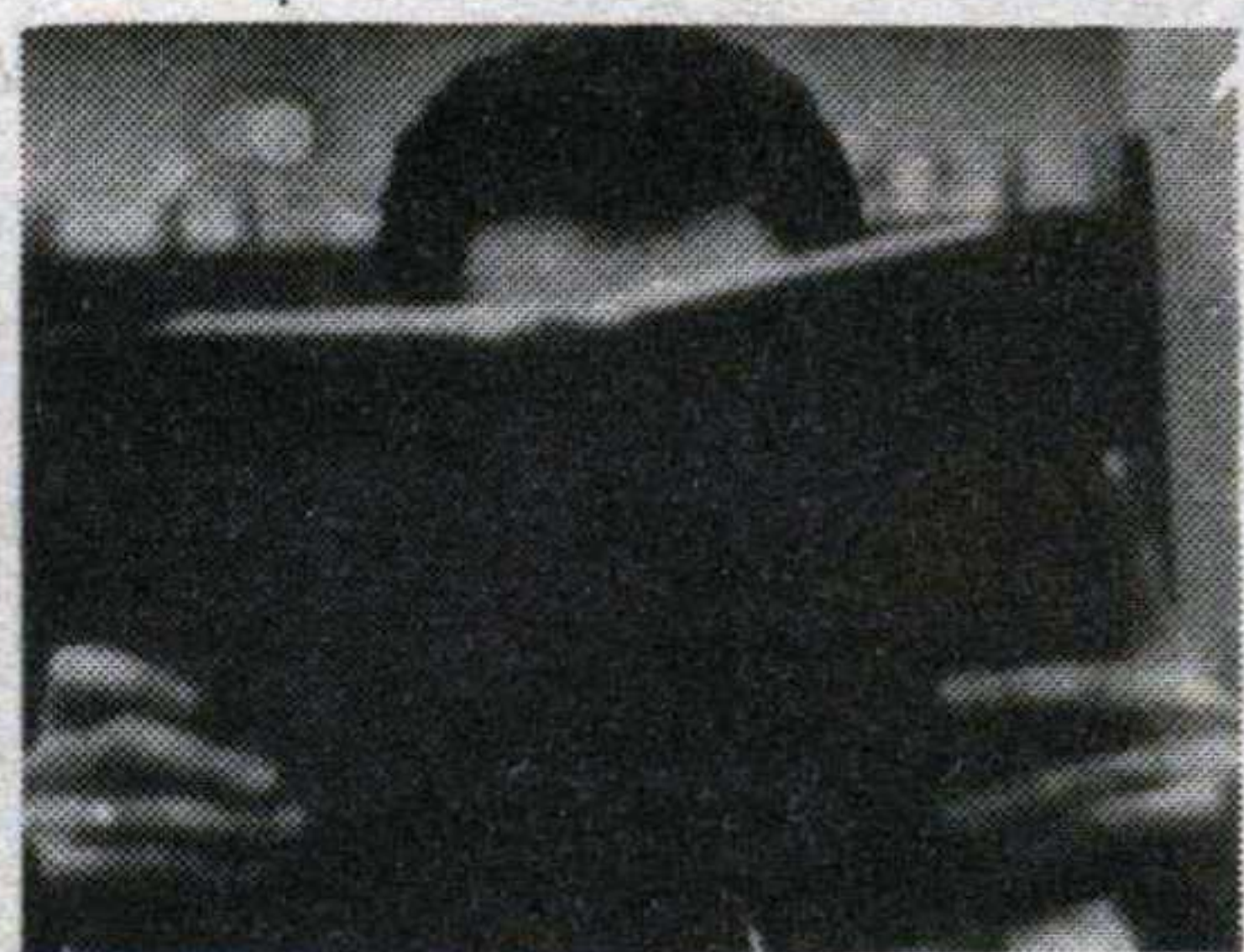
Queer Photographer

What advantages, if any do you see to student apathy?

by Jeremy Metz



More relaxed student bodies.



A more serious and professional attitude among students. Those articles in *Conscience* would be shorter, leaving us more time for more important reading (the classified section of the *New York Law Journal*). In addition, since there would be fewer meetings on extraneous matters (rights of women, the handicapped, Reaganomics and the poor) there would be more time to spend on matters that really affect us all (parking, how to dress for an interview). The resulting loss of perspective and concern could only help us in our professional lives.



No Comment



Students would have more time for the really important things in life: good restaurants, vacations and clothing.



I think that an apathetic student would be preferable to most employers. Actually, I'm surprised that more Hofstra students aren't hired sooner, but I guess that other law schools are better at turning out a more apathetic product, by emphasizing competition, fear, and overwork.

The Community Out House

EDITORIALS

Longing for Lanzarone

With an eye toward razing our national stature, we at the *Guilty Conscience* believe that our faculty needs a special addition. Therefore, the *Guilty Conscience* as of this moment, is launching the "Bring Back Michael Lanzarone" campaign.

For those of you who know the illustrious Lanzarone and have marveled at his ability to talk through his hand, nothing else need be said.

For those students who never had the pleasure of being taught by "Kid Sominex," as he is affectionately known, here is some background: Professor Lanzarone was a visiting professor from Fordham Law. In the Spring, 1981, he taught Administrative Law to section B and half of section A. Those who were in his class considered themselves lucky. It was a chance to outline Contracts, to do the "Times" crossword puzzle, or to catch-up on much needed sleep. It was wonderful.

As an incentive for Professor Lanzarone to return, the *Guilty Conscience* believes that a Michael Lanzarone Endowed Couch, er, Chair should be set up. In fact, we can probably suggest at least six faculty members who should be considered to hold it.

Yes, for two-thirds of us, those halcyon days of being a first year student are gone. But they can be recaptured and our stature can be razed if we just bring back Michael Lanzarone.



Our Turn

The Editorial Board of *Guilty Conscience* is rather distressed that we get only one issue to spout off our views. Those bimbos at the *Regular Conscience* have had all year and have yet to come up with one good idea. Since we are so much smarter, and since we have so many profound thoughts to share, we thought we'd give them all to you now:

1. We think that the faculty should invite students to their meetings. After all, we are supposed to be getting an education here.
2. We think that students should have reserved parking, and President for Life Idiot Amin Stuart Dada should be forced to park on Greengrove Ave. and walk.
3. We think that the 1L lady should start dating the 1L boy; they were probably meant for each other.
4. We think that the entire Reagan Administration should receive pre-frontal lobotomies.
5. We think that the executives of Rana Management Corporation should be turned into Cockroaches and sent to Alan Kaminsky's apartment.
6. We think that the law school should be moved anywhere outside of Hempstead. We're even willing to consider New Jersey.
7. We think that *Law Review* should take people from the bottom of the class. Why should stupid people be discriminated against?
8. We think A.R.A. should be prosecuted for food preparation with malicious intent.
9. We think that Bruce Sales should become a doctor.
10. We think that the Law School should hire moonies to clean the place up and sell flowers in the Lounge.
11. We think that the FINK should get a job at the nightclub Escapes.
12. We think that President for Life Idiot Amin Stuart Dada should try to prosecute *Conscience* for extortion.
13. For the good of all concerned, we think that the *Conscience* trailer should be towed to Cape Cod.

"Bang!"

My hubby's a lawyer, he's bald and bright.
He bails out criminals in the middle of the night.
He works so hard all thru the day
At bedtime he's too tired to come and play.

Last night a fight took place till light.
And I hit my hubby with all my might.
I said, "You coward, I'll see you dead,
If with me you will not come to bed."

He scolded me, my hubby did;
Said he wished my ego supplanted my id.
He cried, "You should be lucky to live with me,
I'm a lawyer, that's more than you ever will be —
I go to court to abort some tort,
while you think only of your bodily sport!"

I ran to the shower, away from my man,
That impotent lawyer, with his gargantuan can.
But now my shower's finished, and what should I do?
My hair's so wet and tangled, that it sticks like glue.

"Honey get me the dryer!" I heard myself orate,
But little did I know it would seal my fate.
Cause that chubby-hubby lawyer, in his scheming way,
Gave me what I had wanted for many a day:
"BANG!"

—by Beauregard



LETTERS

My Turn

To The Editor From The Editor:

I figure since everyone else has had an opportunity to express themselves this year, I should have a fair turn as well.

Let me first note how tremendously difficult my job has been this year. I mean, you can't begin to comprehend some of the trash that gets turned in to me. One writer submitted a letter discussing an art exhibition of English barristers' hairpieces, while another community member described a lecture series sponsored by the American Bar Association on how to be a lawyer and still eat three nutritious meals a week. Hey, I'm not one to stifle free speech or expression, but let's face it — Who Cares!

What I'm looking for in our letters section is gossip or innuendo, short of libel, that is circulating around school. Let me know what's happening on the bathroom walls — Whatever. Hey, if you haven't heard anything — make it up — We've done it.

Just make it spicy.

My second problem that you readers should be informed of is the nature of the people I'm forced to work with. Things have gotten totally out of hand.

Our Editor-in-Chief is essentially a nice sort of chap when he is quiet, however, he is usually quieter in class than at one of our editorial meetings. Our Executive Editor, not prone to a degree of reticence, is often found looking up words like "gesticulate" when not performing at Escapes. Our Managing editors manage to get away with a lot. One of them dreams of joining the FBI and killing people! Who's going to argue with that boy?

Our Business Manager is a crafty fellow who cons people who never heard of Hofstra into buying *Guilty Conscience* ads. Watch out — he also sells real estate.

Our News Editors are bizarre folks as well. One of them likes to eat cockroaches, while the other tries to draw inane behavioral pattern connections between cockroaches and Hofstra Law students. The two newly appointed Associate News Editors are first year students who as of yet still don't know their place. Wait till the next issue, boys!

continued below

conscience

Peter "The Hub" Halo
Editor-in-Chief

Jody "S. Capes" Fink
Executive Editor

Sharon "G. String" Hyman
Managing Editor

Bruce "Book'em Danno" Jurist
Managing Editor
Don Smolenski
Business Manager

Lanning Get Higher
Editorial Page Editor
Dr. B. Ph.D. News Editor

Alan "Roach" Kaminsky, News Editor
Kid Cassidy, Associate News Editor
Bubbles Shafran, Associate News Editor
Howard The K, Features Editor
Cindy Bloomingdales, Features Editor
Mother Margaret, Production Editor
Half-Pint, Senior Copy Editor
Laurie "Lens" March,
Photography Editor
Jim "Jock-Itch" Dicker,
Sports Law Editor

Copy Editors
None

Guilty Conscience Staff:

Glenn "Nice Guy" Brett-scheider, William Surefire, Bart Chuckwald, Rocco Romano, Mike U.L. Lerner, Dudz Guarisco, Howard Blozell, Cocuwa Chipwich, Wordstein & Bernwood, Mike Shapiro Levine, Jeremy Zetz, Beef Stew Gitler, G. Gordon Ditty, Harry Trusseau, David Chickenkill, Doodles Gian-natassassassio, Larry Pac-manowitz, Fuschia Levine, Saul Hofstrastern, Jamie "the Bat" Palumbo, Jay Shiner, Steve Moneysohn, President for Life Idiot Amin Stuart Dada, Frank Drebin, Ray "Gathers No" Moss

Guilty Conscience is dedicated to irresponsible journalism. Nothing herein is true. Many of the names have been changed, but not to protect the innocent.

Guilty welcomes letters from our readers. We really get a kick out of them. It really doesn't matter if the letters are typed since we throw them out once we read them.

Guilty has been brought to you courtesy of some mushrooms we found growing around the *Conscience* trailer.

I have absolutely no complaint with our two Features Editors because they remind me of the Ralph and Alice Cramden of the '80's. The bowling bag for law books is a particularly classy touch. Our Production Editor, on the other hand, should be reported to some commission or other on child abuse for bringing her quiet and well-behaved son into this den of iniquity.

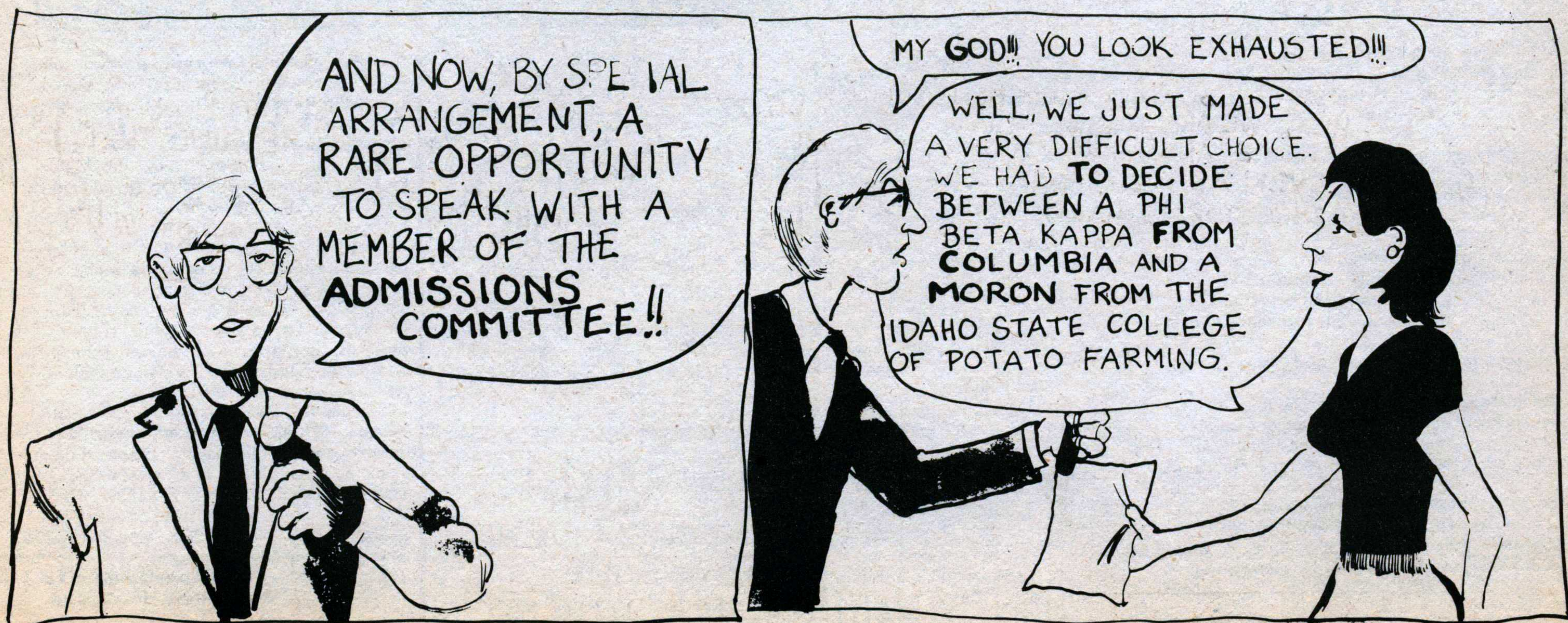
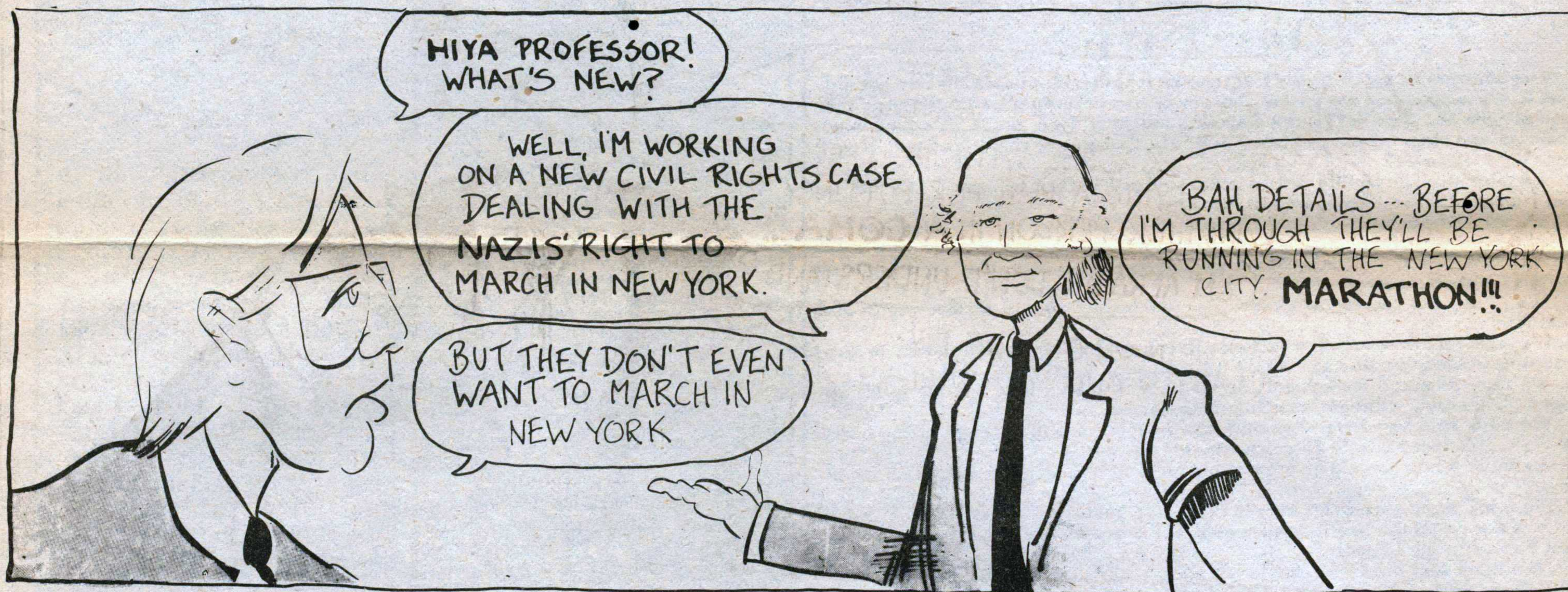
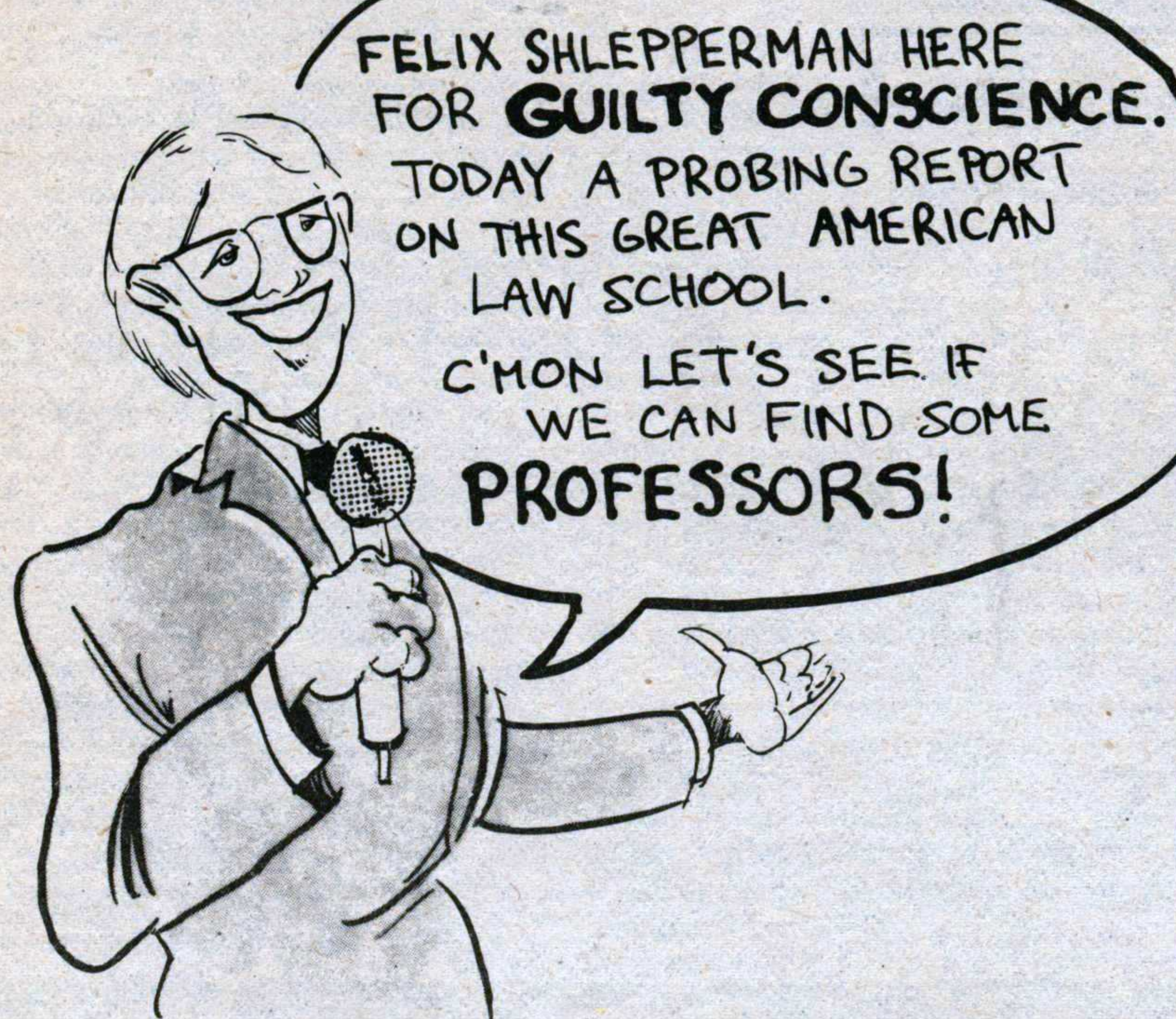
Our Photography Editor has totally flipped. You should see some of the photos we don't dare print. Our Senior Copy Editor should actually be a Junior Copy Editor. Finally, our Sports Law Editor has a serious problem with his razor, among other things; and on weekends has been spotted flashing old ladies down on Houston Street.

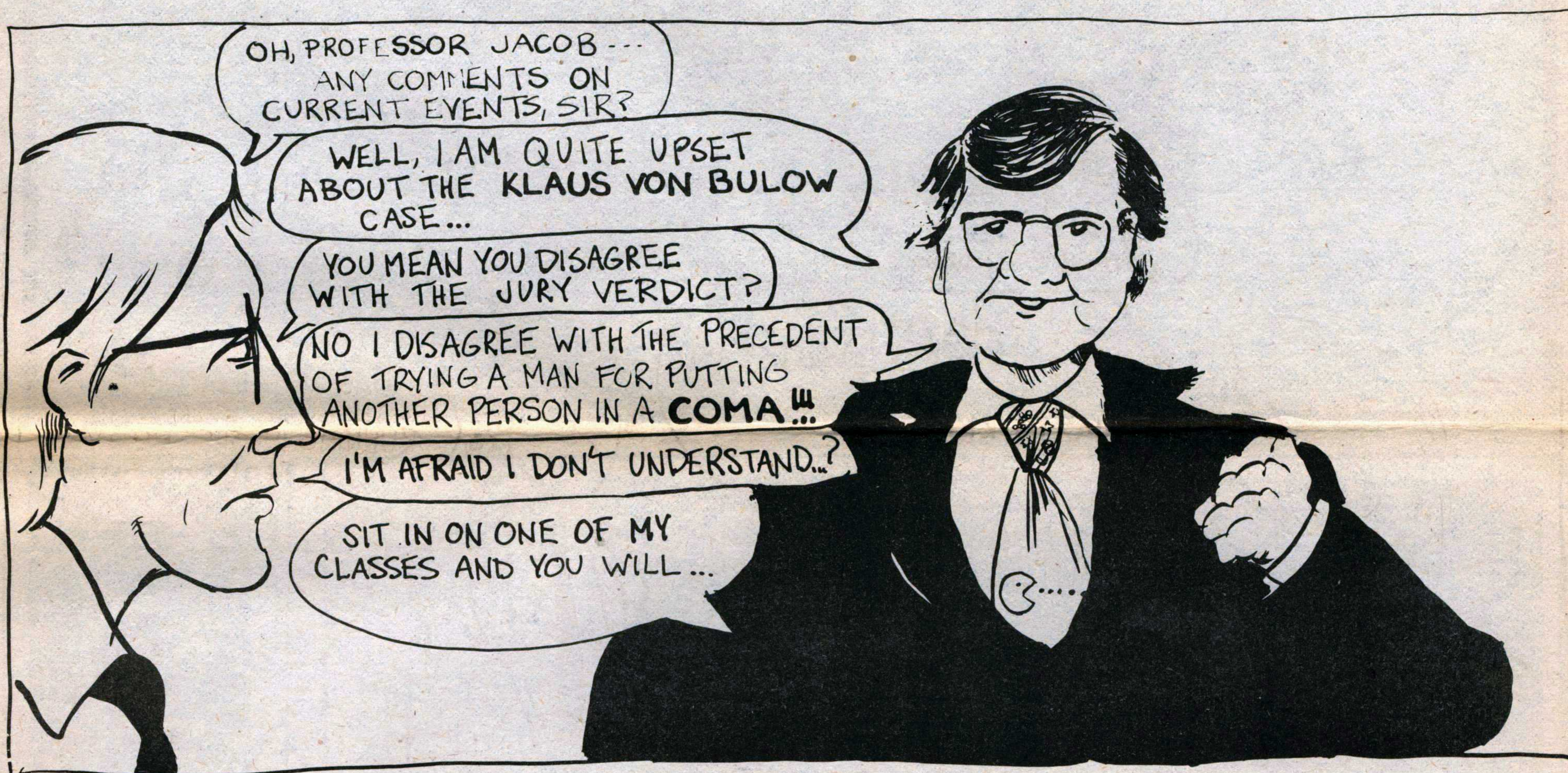
There is very little I can say after all of that, except—HELP!!! Help me lord, please! "I've got to get out of this place." Please, if you value the letters section at all, write to SAVE THE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR NOW, P.O. Box 3644, Hempstead, New York 11550. If you can't send cash, your younger sister will do fine.

The Lonely Editor To
The Letters Hearts Club

*The Rocky Horror Picture Show

INSIDE HOFSTRA LAW







M.P.R.E.
included in
course price
where required.

**REGISTER BY
MAY 1, 1982!**

Contact a campus representative, or your nearest SMH office

'83 & '84 Bar Candidates!

Head Representative: Raymond M. Smolenski

Representatives:

Gus Alimaras, Lisa Bleiberg, Ron Forzani, Michael Glassman, Donna Booth, Nick Gabriele, Audrey Cruise, Scott Gumpert, Lynn Iacona, Felicia Leak, Susan Shor, Michael Troiano.

*Secure the lowest course price available for
your 1983 or 1984 SMH Bar Review Course!*

If you plan to take the Bar Exam in these states, a \$50 non-refundable deposit will secure the following discounts:

STATE:	AMOUNT of DISCOUNT	OFF MAY 82 COURSE PRICE or COURSE FEE	TOTAL ACCOUNTED COURSE PRICE or COURSE FEE
CT, DC, ME, MD, MA, MI, MN, NY, RI	\$100	★ \$495	★ \$395
RI	\$120	★ \$495	★ \$375
NY	\$100	★ \$595	★ \$495
NJ	\$75	★ \$495	★ \$420

** 1983 prices will be higher, and any increase represents additional savings.*

SMH

**BAR
REVIEW**

(800) 343-9188

1123 BROADWAY at 25th ROOM 716 NEW YORK, NY 10010
(212) 675-7800 or (201) 642-4404