The Docket
UCLA School of Law

Volume 52, Number 2 | 405 Hilgard Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90095 | October 2003

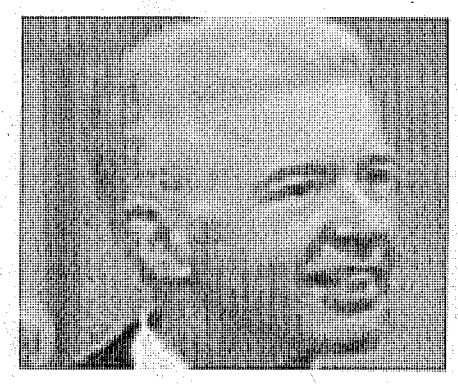
Nut Jobs, Porn Peddlers, and Crazies:
California Politics as Usual

Landon Bailey
1L

I watched a fair amount of the Gubernatorial debate, and I have to say that I saw a clear winner emerging from the wreckage. The winner was Gray Davis. Viewers across California must have watched the debate and thought to themselves, "My God...what have we done?" The debate made clearer why Davis is the most successful politician that nobody actually likes in the history of the state; the alternatives actually seem to find a way to be worse, difficult as that may seem. The recall election has turned Democracy into a three ring circus as everyone from Larry Flynt to some guy named Vik Bajwa has thrown their hat into the ring. Oh, yeah, and some legitimate candidates too. Sort of.

Conventional wisdom might dictate that the voters of California would turn to experienced public servants with a proven track record of success in a time like this, when we face nightmare budget problems and an economic climate struggling to tread water. What better time for the stability of a familiar face, right? Think again. Sure, the Democrats put up Davis' reluctant co-pilot Cruz Bustamante to play "voice of reason" while they half-heartedly try to save Davis, and traditional conservative Republican Tom McClintock has refused to break under the pressure of his party and give in to the political steam roller formerly known as The Terminator. But good luck finding those guys on the ballot in the sea of misfits, nutjobs, porn peddlers, and crazies who make guys like Green candidate Peter Camejo look like a mainstream choice.

During the debate, Bustamante's soothing, "I'm above this silly election" tone was made possible by his guard dog, Arianna Huffington, who seemed to only be there to wag a disapproving finger at the candidates who raised money from special interest groups and therefore, unlike Arianna, have a legitimate chance of winning the election. After doing some barking on Bustamante's behalf, Arianna then turned and bit Bustamante in the leg, claiming that his "tough love" plan doesn't apply to his campaign contributors. The debate quickly turned into a spin-off of the Jerry Springer show when Arnold and Arianna squared off and Arnold's sketchy past



Govenor Gray Davis

Hopeful Arnold Schwarzenegger

and questionable attitudes towards women bubbled to the surface, prompting a chorus of "aaawwww damn!" from the crowd.

McClintock did a nice job of staying above the fray while outlining his credentials as the only real conservative in the bunch. You'd think that would be a selling point to conservative minded Californians, but they are so afraid of a Democrat's presence in Sacramento that over half of them are willing to sell their souls to Schwarzenegger. McClintock didn't seem as cool, calm and collected as Bustamante, but he didn't seem as full of it either. His message was pretty clear. "Look guys, I'm the only one up here who is pro-life, wants to cut the hell out of social programs, and supports Proposition 54. I'm a Republican. Doesn't that mean anything anymore? How can I be losing when I'm the only Republican running?" The question he should be asking is why the Republican party seems so insistent on removing McClintock from the race, given that he is the only real Republican left in the running. Answer? Yes, they honestly are that desperate.

What conclusion can we pull out of this mound of insanity thinly disguised as an opportunity to hear the views of the candidates? It's exactly this sort of stuff that has kept a guy like Gray Davis in office. Seriously, does anyone actually support Gray Davis? Republicans hate him because...well, he's a Democrat. Democrats don't like him because he's so far to the right, he supports the death penalty, and because he's messed things up pretty bad at this point and potentially opened the door to a Republican takeover of Sacramento. Independents recognize Gray Davis as a bought and sold stuffed shirt who panders to special interests. He's not good looking. He's not funny. He has no charisma. He's not quite liberal, not quite conservative. Seriously, who votes for this guy? Well, anyone who wretches at the thought of Governor Bill Simon, that's who. Or Governor Dan Lungren. And let's face it...that's pretty much everyone. Davis has made a wildly successful political career off

SEE POLITICS, PAGE 11

What's Inside

BLSA Chosen to Compete

The UCLA Black Law Students Association has been selected to participate in the annual Georgetown University White Collar Crime Mock Trial Competition on November 13-16 in Washington, DC. For the past six years the Georgetown University Center has exclusively sponsored the National White Collar Crime Mock Trial Competition. This event has drawn acclaim from the many law school advocacy teams and their advisors who have come to the nation's capitol to compete.

This competition is the only national mock trial competition that focuses solely on white collar crime issues and cases. The competition will feature many seasoned and talented white collar crime trial practitioners and an array of remarkable and experienced Washington-area judges and lawyers who observe and evaluate the student advocates competing in the mock trial rounds.

This is the first time that UCLA has been invited to participate in the competition.

EDITORIAL

Embracing the Now

Take a moment this autumn and think about how very lucky you are to be a law student. I realize that our economy is in the toilet and jobs are scarce and the roaring late '90s make you salivate, but I recommend you embrace the now and look around at the truly great people with whom you have the honor of spending this incredible time in your life.

You may be irritated by how the cost of attending UCLAW has risen exponentially and how getting to school at 8:25 does not guarantee you will have the option of spending $7 for a parking spot anywhere near the law school. These are minor irritants. Do not let them consume your energy. Instead, focus on the people sitting around you, the ones that are already your friends and the ones that may want to be your friends.

It is difficult to appreciate law school when there is so much reading, research, stress, competition, and work to be done; however, in either a few short years or for some of us, a few short months, this whole experience will end. We will scatter at graduation. We'll see people at bar reviews (the real ones) and at the exam, but we won't have the energy or time to do more than complain or share our worries. Some of us may study together, but the time will be taken up with torts, property, wills and trusts, and the like. This won't be a time for building the foundations of lasting relationships. The time to do that is now.

For 1Ls, it is easier to reach out to the people around you. You're new to the law school, almost everyone is a stranger to you. You are also more confused and worried and looking for support. 2Ls are re-experiencing the freedom of having chosen their own classes and schedule. 2Ls are meeting new people outside of their sections, having classes with them, and facing leaving the safe and known cocoon of 1L life. 3Ls are ready to get out of school and move on with their lives. It is to the 3Ls that this is mostly directed.

Do you really already know "enough" people? It is easy to get into a routine of saying hello to the same people, sitting with the same people, sleeping in the library, and dreaming about getting out of law school and moving on with your life. But should you be in such a rush to get out of here? Look around you. Look at the beauty of the trees. See all the people sitting outside in the courtyard, debating and sharing and discussing issues. Think of the people around you devoting hours a week to helping others through volunteering. Try to be here in the now and really embrace this experience, as it is fleeting and soon consumed with the mundane and trivia of life.

THE DOCKET

UCLA SCHOOL OF LAW

M. CATHERINE OLIVERSMITH
Editor-in-Chief

OPEN POSITION
Managing Editor

OPEN POSITION
Production Manager

KIMBER RUDO
Editor

SHANA ELSON
Entertainment Reviewer

MICHAEL LEE
Columnist

KATE BUSHMAN
Columnist

PHIL LERCH
Columnist

STU REES
Cartoonist

JUSTIN RADELL
Columnist

YUVAL ROGSON
COLUMNIST

SHANNON MCMASTERS
Columnist

Contributors

LANDON BAILEY, M. DOUGLAS FLAUHAUT, ELENA GERLI, KEVIN HAMMON, WILLOW MC JILTON

Dean Outs JAG

The following letter was emailed to the entire student body by Dean Abrams the evening prior to the first day of OCIP.

As you pursue your career searches, I believe it is important for you to be fully informed about the non-discrimination policy of the UCLA School of Law, and to understand the historical context from which this policy has evolved. The faculty's concern about the importance of our non-discrimination policy has roots both in individual fairness and the law faculty's sense of the values a university should embody. We feel a responsibility to protect and foster the worth of each individual in the law school community. The non-discrimination principle holds true, we think, for society at large, but it has a special force in the setting of a university law school, which is particularly concerned about issues of justice and equality.

Since the early 1970s, our law school has required employers to affirm that they do not discriminate on certain grounds in order to participate in our on-campus interviews. The non-discrimination policy evolved during the 1970s to include race, color, religion, sex, national origin, age, disability, and veteran status. Sexual orientation was added in 1979, in response to the Law School Placement Committee's concern about discrimination by private employers. Shortly thereafter, it became apparent that a small group of federal government agencies would be affected by our policy as well. At that time, all Judge Advocate General [JAG] Offices continued to discriminate in hiring on the basis of sexual orientation. Later in 1983, the Regents of the University of California interpreted their own policy against "legally impermissible, arbitrary, or unreasonable discriminatory practices" to include discrimination based on sexual orientation. The presentations before the Regents placed considerable emphasis on the importance of assuring non-discrimination within the University community. At that time the Regents' action was viewed as supportive of the Law School's pre-existing policy. When former President Gardner later interpreted the Regents' action, however, he concluded that "campus recruitment programs which are open to employers generally shall not exclude military recruiters or other employers because of practices that are not impermissible under the law." We urged the University's President to reconsider the issue, but he chose not to modify his original interpretation of University policy. This interpretation nar-

SEE **DEAN**, PAGE 9

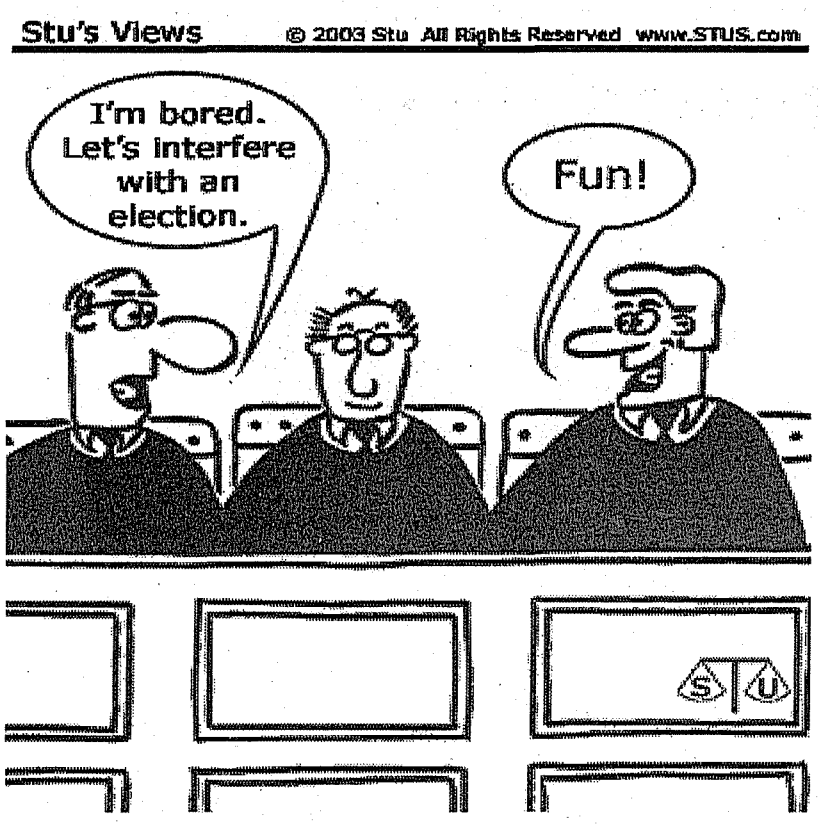
Vets Respond

The UCLA School of Law Veterans Society respectfully objects to Dean Abrams' recent letter addressing the Department of Defense Judge Advocate General's (JAG) Corps recruitment during Fall OCIP. After describing the background and substance of the Law School's non-discrimination policy, Dean Abrams asserts that "[t]he Law School disagrees with the military's discriminatory practices...."

Ironically, Dean Abrams' email seeks to comply with the bylaws of the school's accrediting organization, the American Association of Law Schools (AALS). Under AALS executive policy, member law schools must take certain "minimum ameliorative" measures to counter military recruiting, to include "[a]lerting students and others that the military discriminates on a basis not permitted by the school's nondiscrimination policy and the AALS bylaws." The AALS policy then identifies other "creative and inventive" measures which it encourages law schools to implement, such as challenging the military's discriminatory policy, and funding students to attend conferences for the purpose of networking with gay, lesbian and bisexual attorneys.

Indeed, the Law School's non-discrimination policy differs substantially from federal non-discrimination law applicable to service in the armed forces. In highlighting these differences, however, the Law School's email notice was one-sided and inaccurate. To be clear: the age and sexual orientation policies to which the Dean refers are not military rules, but instead, federal statutes passed by Congress and signed into law by the President. In particular, the statute codifying the "Don't Ask, Don't Tell" law (10 U.S.C. § 654) does not bar homosexuals from serving in the military per se, but rather targets homosexual conduct. In its detailed findings prefacing the law, Congress asserted that homosexual conduct is not compatible with the critical need of maintaining good order and discipline within the unique circumstances of military service. The Veterans Society proposes that if, in fact, the Law School as an institution disagrees with the federal statute, its primary recourse in attempting to change the policy is to direct its efforts towards the legislature and the courts. The Department of Defense, to include the various branches of the armed forces and their JAG Corps components, are duty bound to adhere to the law. Accordingly, it is misguided to suggest that an appropriate way to 'protest' the objectionable federal law is to retaliate against government agencies that have no power to change

SEE **VETS**, PAGE 9



Early OCIP - A Bad Idea?

Willow Mc Jilton
Alumnus, 2003

The following is a re-print of an editorial written in the March 2003 Docket.

Who's smoking crack and why aren't they sharing? There is a proposal on the table that some of you may not be aware of…to have OCIP the week before school begins! Because summer break just isn't short enough. Because we want to be forced back here a full MONTH before other law schools begin.

OK gang, yes it is a pain in the ass to deal with classes and OCIP at the same time. But this inconvenience is a trifle compared to the short-comings of moving OCIP up.

First, the sanity component. You NEED to work or something over the summer but you also NEED a few days to get back to LA, get settled, and complete the pre-reading for your courses. If not, insanity quickly settles in.

Second, the feedback component. Ideally, interviewees would like some feedback about the firms they are interviewing with. Since people with offers won't be around, there will be no available source of information.

Third, the offer component. If you do work at a firm, you will have no idea whether or not you are getting an offer by the bidding deadline. Therefore, you will have to do the research and go through the damn hassle of bidding. For others, this really sucks because bidding will be inundated with people who will not eventually interview resulting in cancellations galore. Worse yet, some people will not have heard back from their firms and will be taking up interview spots they may not need.

Fourth, the money component. If you are lucky enough to have a paying job over the summer, this means one less week of pay. In light of the recent fee hikes, that really hurts.

Fifth, the writing sample/resume

SEE OCIP BAD, PAGE 8

Early OCIP - Kinder? Gentler?

Kate Bushman
Columnist

Suits no longer dot classrooms and corridors; the standard leather resume folder has all but disappeared; empty bathroom stalls and open-toed shoes abound; Fall OCIP is finally over. Each year 2L's and 3L's endure this grueling rite of passage while balancing all the other usual obligations: classes, family, friends, jobs, budgeting, extra-curriculars, sleep, etc.

I feel your pain, UCLA Law. I've been there, and I know it's not pretty. I write to urge a kinder, gentler OCIP for all future generations of UCLA Law interviewees. You may be asking yourself, how do we spare those that follow us the anguish which we have experienced? It is impossible to remove all the bad from the process,[1] but my proposed solution at least makes OCIP more manageable. I propose that the entire OCI Program moves to the week before school.[2]

First and foremost, OCIP is time-consuming, stressful, and a hassle – to say the least. Moving the interviews to immediately before classes start will allows student participants two immeasurable benefits. First, interviewing alone can be the focus for those 5 days, without the hardships of classes and the full-swing of school being present. Students can devote the entire week to researching firms and coordinating interview-related business (dry-cleaning, transcripts, etc.). Participants will have the extra benefit of being able to compare interview experiences while they are still fresh in their minds. A second benefit gained is that interviewees can begin their school-work and other activities undistracted by 15 or so screening interviews. It's a funny concept, but this move will actually allow students to "focus on learning."

This change in the process also translates into benefits for the faculty and administration. For instance, professors will no longer have their classes so routinely interrupted by students in transit to interviews. Non-interviewing students will benefit from their peers having time to prepare for class, their time not being spent researching a multitude of firms or attending a cocktail party. Finally, OCS, faculty members writing recommendations, and the Records Office can face the frontal assault of OCIP in the absence of the needs of the rest of the school body.

Moreover, many other top twenty law schools have their interview week either before school starts, or for a solid week at the very beginning of classes. Beginning our OCIP 2-3 weeks after these schools have *finished* interviewing puts UCLA students at disadvantage. Spots in summer programs are not indefinite, and firms give out callbacks and offers on a rolling basis. The later in the process a firm sees a candidate, the less offers they have to give and the more competitive the process becomes since the firm has more candidates with which to compare the late-comer. For example, by the time the firm I worked for last summer interviewed at *OCIP, 15-20* candidates per week had already been through the office for callbacks. UCLA students compete in the same field as students from NYU, Georgetown, and Columbia in all other aspects of the interviewing process. UCLA students should also receive the benefits of this advanced interviewing time schedule.

Finally, moving up the process allows students who do not choose big firm life additional time to make plans for their summers. For those who desire

SEE OCIP PRO, PAGE 8

Dos and Don'ts: A Guide to Interviewing Success

Phil Lerch
Columnist

A few issues ago, the Docket ran a very insightful article that had a bunch of advice on becoming an OCIP superstar. Yet as thorough and informative as the previous guide was, it unfortunately failed to touch upon a number of important interviewing topics. Because I am well known at UCLAW for my wisdom, as well as for my compassion for other people, the editors of *The Docket* have asked me to cover the old interview guide's most notable omissions. Thus, I've prepared an addendum of additional interview tips, which I have helpfully labeled as Interview Dos and Interview Don'ts.

1. DO tell ethnic jokes: The average interviewer sees over 20 candidates per day. Almost every one of these candidates gets faced with the unenviable question, "Do you have any questions about our firm?" Interviewers think this is as dumb of a question as you do, and moreover your typical response-query about the firm's commitment to pro bono work or the firm's mentoring policy- is exactly what the last guy just said. Notice how your interviewer is barely making an effort to stifle that yawn? That's because the last 8 people she talked to all wanted to know about practice group preferences, too. A great way to spice up your interview, perk up your interviewer, and most importantly make sure that you stand out from all the other ho-hum candidates is to throw in a few well-placed barbs about your favorite minority groups. Trust me, interviewers think this is *hilarious*. It shows them that you have a sense of humor; as a bonus, it shows them that you know a lot about foreign cultures. So the next time an interviewer asks you if you have any questions, your best bet is to respond, "Yes, have you heard the one about the rabbi, the Chinese delivery boy, and the Italian hooker?"
2. DON'T be afraid to knock a few back beforehand: Statistics show that

SEE SUCCESS, PAGE 11

UCLAW Faculty Review the Rehnquist Court

Michael Lee
Columnist

There was a packed house on a Wednesday in September, as faculty, staff, and students from all three classes crowded into 1357 to receive a frank appraisal of the Supreme Court's most recent crop of decisions. The review was given by a faculty panel organized by Professor Devon Carbado.

Though Prof. Carbado himself held (and holds) strong views on the Court's recent jurisprudence, he restrained himself to being the moderator, instead delegating the review of a provocative issue to each of the five faculty members assembled. The only comment he made that clarified his own opinions was in offering the question of whether the Court's recent work should be characterized as "mischief or catch-up," noting wryly that it has been called both.

The Court's recent decisions have touched on fields of law to intrigue and infuriate everybody.

To begin, Prof. David Sklansky reviewed *Chavez v. Martinez*, decided last May. Martinez, the plaintiff, suffered near-fatal wounds in a shootout with police; while waiting to be treated in the emergency room, Chavez, a detective, repeatedly questioned him about his role in the shootout – specifically, whether he had provoked it, or whether the police could be charged with wrongful action. Though Chavez seemed to ignore Martinez's repeated cries of pain and pleas for treatment, there was no evidence that he actually interfered with the hospital staff in treating Martinez, who confessed after ten minutes of dogged questioning. A heavily divided court – Sklansky needed a PowerPoint flowchart just to lay out the six separate opinions – found that Martinez could not prove a violation of his rights under either the 5th Amendment or the Due Process Clause.

On the right of the spectrum were Justices Thomas (the majority opinion's author), Rehnquist, O'Connor, and Scalia, whose strict reading of the 5th Amendment was that a defendant's constitutional rights are not violated unless his confession is used against him at trial, which Martinez's wasn't. Furthermore, they said, since a defendant's rights under *Miranda* are meant only to protect constitutional rights (and thus are not constitutional rights themselves), a violation of *Miranda* is not enough to support a claim for civil damages. Justices Souter and Breyer reluctantly concurred, finding at least no 5th Amendment violation. On the other end were Justices Stevens, Kennedy, and Ginsberg, arguing that any kind of coercive interrogation violates the 5th Amendment per se, and disagreed with the majority's litmus test – whether the evidence is used against the defendant in court.

It is the latest in a line of cases on that maddeningly recurring question: "what about police questioning should bug us?" Should *Miranda* rights be constitutional themselves? Should the rights be applied before the trial process is even in people's minds? Sklansky took a straw poll of the audience: the vast majority agreed that it was a hard case, but found it to be a violation nevertheless. So, one in the eye for the Court.

Prof. Cheryl Harris reviewed the Court's affirmative action jurisprudence: in *Grutter v. Bollinger*, the Court approved the University of Michigan Law School's "consideration" of race as a factor in trying to build a diverse student body, including a "critical mass" of minority students; on the grounds that using race as a factor is okay as long as the "critical mass" is measured with respect to the diversity of the student body, and not with proportionality to minority representation. With its other hand, in *Gratz v. Bollinger*, it struck down the university's "points system," considering undergraduate applications with a

SEE COURT, PAGE 13

The Problem with an Activist Court

Yuval Rogson
Columnist

Over the summer break, the "conservative" Supreme Court did much to please the more liberal elements in our society. The Supreme Court has increasingly become the forum of choice for factions in our society that can not win their victories in the legislature or in the hearts and minds of the citizenry. I suppose such an outcome should be expected since Justices wield tremendous power. However, it becomes disconcerting when these victories actually occur, especially since there is very little to no accountability for the federal judiciary.

My discontent with the current Supreme Court stems from my conception of the role of judges. I believe that judges should be constrained, deferential, and limited in their functions. Because of the tremendous power that federal judges posses, and the great potential for the unchecked use of judicial power to usurp the democratic process, judges must be grounded in the exercise of their powers. By wedding their interpretive function to the original intent of the legislators who wrote the laws, judges prevent the corrupting attraction of judicial activism that is so corrosive of democracy. If judicial interpretation is not

SEE ACTIVIST, PAGE 13

Begging Your Pardon!

Elena Gerli
Alumnus. 2003

Dear Diary: August was a grim month for job interviews. That's just as well, because I was so much more tired than I realized! In fact, I may still be tired. I may be tired for the rest of my life. If I don't pass the bar, I might as well go ahead and get mono.

September has picked up a little, but it did not start in what I would call a heartening way.

I submitted a resume - one of many I submitted - and got a call for an interview. The interview took place last Monday at 9 a.m. Naturally, I took a shower, combed my hair, and wore a suit, but I might as well have spared myself the trouble. Anyway, when I first got there, I had to wait in the lobby for about 10 minutes, which gave me a good opportunity to assess my surroundings. The room was fairly large, with two big leather couches and a couple of leather chairs, with tears in them – rips, not salty eye leakage, although I did want to cry after a few minutes in that room. Two desperately nondescript plants beckoned to each other from opposite corners. The lighting was the dreariest overhead fluorescent that money can buy. The room was carpeted (grey, of course), with a large Persian style rug in the center. The rug itself would have been nice, were it not for the fact that it was stained to hell. It was also full of crud, and immediately I wanted to vacuum. I rarely get the urge to vacuum.

When I finally went in, "Delia" (the name has been changed to protect the inept) led me into an empty office with, you guessed it, torn chairs. Between the lobby and the office I was able to see down the hall of the offices, and what I saw made my hair stand on end. The place was stacked floor to ceiling with case files, names written in felt tip pen on the side – presumably, for easy identification – all the way down the hall. You know those crazy people who stack newspapers in their house and end up with just walkways from the bathroom to their bed to the front door? This was the legal office equivalent.

I'm not sure why I didn't run at this point, but I think morbid fascination would be it. Delia gave me an application to fill out, the sort you get when you apply for a job at McDonald's. One of the questions asked me to list my hobbies and how much time a week they take up. Another question asked for what ONE word certain people would use to describe me, such as my spouse, child, mother-in-law, employer, best friend, etc. Needless to say, I refused to answer both of these questions. First of all, "none of your damn business", not to mention "irrelevant. Second, if you think you can ask me about my marital status and if I have kids etc. in this underhanded way, you're going to have to wake up a lot earlier in the morning, sister. I think I was bristling. I'm very lawyerly when I bristle.

I continued through the application. Once I had filled out all the information, minus what I found objectionable, I read through two pages of what I can only describe as Imbecile Instructions. There are certain rules that all employees must follow, including attorneys. I can't remember them all, but here are some highlights.

1. All employees must be in the office by 8:30 a.m. and cannot leave before 5:30 p.m. 2. All phone calls and other business must be taken care of by the end of the day, and you can't leave until you've done so. You are not paid extra for the time it takes you to take care of all these things, because you're salaried. 3. You have one hour for lunch, and one hour only, and you must sign out and in. Lunches must be staggered. 4. You have two, 10 min breaks during the day for bathroom and other activities, such as personal phone calls. If you're really good, you may get a few extra minutes. 5. You should not make personal phone calls, and you cannot make long distance phone calls without prior authorization. 6. Because the firm has to make money, and you are only valued for how much you alleviate the workload of the partners, you will not be paid if you're out sick. You may have three personal days per year for things like doctors' appointments [or deaths in the family or your children]. 7. All training will occur evenings and weekends, and there will be training, and lots of it. Business days are taken up with appearances, therefore anything outside of those appearances will be pretty much on your personal time. [So, to recap: you will not be paid extra for all the evening and weekends and extra work you do, but your pay will be cut if you miss work because you're sick.] 8. Every hour, you have to check your To Do list, and update it. Every 1.5 hours, you have to call the attorneys on their cell phones to give them messages, even if you've taken care of the matter. Every 2 hours you have to do something else, and I can't remember what the heck it is. 9. All employees must strictly adhere to the dress code, which is business attire and maybe even uniforms [everyone I saw was wearing tight jeans and tops, or loose baggy shorts and oversize t-shirts]. 10. Absolutely no food or drink is allowed

SEE BEGGING, PAGE 8

Stu's Views

Externordinaire Experience

Kevin Hammon
3L

Attention 1Ls and 2Ls, I strongly encourage you to do or at least consider an externship. Last semester I worked with the ACLU of Northern California through our law school's externship program. The externship was invaluable. Based upon my experience, here are five reasons I recommend enrolling in a 2L spring semester or 3L fall semester externship. **1) Real World Impact:** Agency externships typically involve public interest advocacy. Judicial externships typically involve facilitating the resolution of civil and criminal disputes. Many of your prospective assignments will be similar to what you have already seen in Lawyering Skills- except, of course, the parties are *real*. At the ACLU, my research exposed racial profiling by northern CA police departments and my memos were used to bolster post-9/11 discrimination claims. **2) Break from "School":** On campus interviewing combined with rigorous coursework can be incredibly stressful. The externship gives you a break from all this. My fall 2L semester was emotionally and mentally demanding. There were too many bathroom suit changes, post-midnight reading attempts, and extra-curricular responsibilities. After collapsing at the December 18th finish line, I was ready for a new experience. This is not to say that an externship is easy. In fact, the ACLU-NC was actually fairly rigorous. But nevertheless, the break was a healthy change. **3) Unique Opportunity:** UCLA is one of only a few schools (I want to say it's only us and Yale but I'm not sure) that offer *fulltime* semester externships. This means that you get to offer judges and agencies your fulltime spring or fall services, something that most law students from other schools cannot. I was the only fulltime spring semester extern at the ACLU-NC, but I was also the only fulltime spring semester *applicant*. While the same position may have been almost impossible for me to get during the summer, the ACLU-NC was more than willing to accommodate me during the spring! **4) No Setback in Units or Coursework:** UCLA requires that students have at least 13 units per semester. The externship itself counts for 11 ungraded units. The extern will earn another 2 graded units based upon journal entries and research paper at the end of the program. So, don't worry, you can still graduate in 3 years. In fact, I will most likely gradu-

SEE EXTERN, PAGE 9

The Trouble With Bouncers

Shannon McMasters
Columnist

The first Bar Review of the year was on my 21st birthday, so I was pumped. It was time to kick off a new year of law school, reconvene with old friends, and get to know the new kids. And by that, I mean, it was the perfect time to find a 1L birthday present to tear open at home.

Unfortunately for me, the choice for the first Bar Review was none other than Westwood Brewing Co. Of the thousand bars in LA, it just had to be Brew Co. Why, God, why?

I had a minor encounter with the bouncer the last time I was there. The encounter escalated to my removal from the premises. It was the last day of finals, so I don't remember much of that fateful night. However, I can tell you that handcuffs do not feel so good if they don't have fur around them. Let's take a trip back in time, shall we?

We arrived at the bar at 8:00 when the bouncer almost didn't let me in, because my Florida driver's license was no longer valid. The DMV told me I could use it as an ID, just not as a license. He didn't care. The guy made me beg to come in and then acted like he was doing me a favor when he finally agreed. The condition was that I would have to leave if he caught me with a drink in my hand.

He never caught me with a drink in my hand, but he certainly caught me intoxicated. Could it have been those 7 shots we took before leaving the house? Perhaps. It...it... just tastes so good when it hits the lips.

All I know is that I was hanging out upstairs, far away from the front door. Somehow he found me and told me to leave. I think he knew he was going to kick me out the minute he let me in. It would give him something entertaining to do for the evening. But it's all fun and games until someone gets hurt, isn't it Bouncer Boy?

As if ejecting me wasn't enough, he wouldn't let me tell my friends or get my house keys either. At that point, I was steamed. I tried to sneak back in through the kitchen. Then I tried just walking back in through the front. That is when the bouncer attempted to

SEE TROUBLE, PAGE 10

The Lloyd Dobler Standard

Justin Radell
Columnist

In the last issue, I boldly wrote about my ex-girlfriend whom I had met at the beginning of the summer after she serenaded me with a mighty fine rendition of "Total Eclipse of the Heart" outside my front door. After dating for three months, we recently decided to call it quits and I thought I owed it to the dedicated *Docket* readership to provide this exclusive account of what went down.

As in any budding relationship, there is a period of time during which either party to the relationship tries to figure out the other side. You often establish, test and subsequently readjust boundaries. It was during this stage of mutual discovery where we hit a snag and it was one from which we could not recover.

As you know from having read my previous account of our meeting, our relationship was founded on music. As a result, music was a big topic of conversation early in our time together. We began with discussions of our favorite bands in various genres and progressed to philosophical debates over why so many bands with great first albums follow them up with crap. When we ran out of purely music-focused areas to debate, we quickly moved to movies. Of course, our discussions of movies began with those that had strong soundtracks or were about rock bands. Over time, this progressed to a discussion of *Say Anything* because it had a strong soundtrack and incorporated music into the story line in a number of memorable ways. It is also widely known that the writer and director of the film, Cameron Crowe, is a huge music appreciator. I am a huge Cameron Crowe fan and *Say Anything* is one of my favorite films — it represents the very best of his work.

Flash forward to our first month anniversary. I got her a card and some flowers. I tried to think of something genuine and sincere to write on the card, but I just could not figure out how much or how little to say. I didn't want to gush because I thought that it might come off as disingenuous, but I also didn't want to write too little because it would look like I didn't put any effort into the card. It drove me crazy to the point where I couldn't write anything and decided not to give her a card at all. This turned out to be a bad move. I have always been of the mindset that if I am going to do something, I am going to do it well. Applied to the card scenario, my reasoning was as follows: if I could not think of something really great to write in this card, I was not going to write anything at all. She did not subscribe to that same philosophy. She would have received a great deal of satisfaction from the very gesture of me writing my feelings down in a card. Since she knew it was my favorite thing in the world, we decided to talk about her feelings and why she was angry with me. She wanted to break it down to me in a way that I could understand. In order to make it click, she told me about the Lloyd Dobler standard. Ever since seeing *Say Anything* in 1989, she would hold every boy she dated to the Lloyd Dobler standard. Lloyd Dobler is the character played by Jon Cusack in *Say Anything* and this character is an unattainable image of the uber-sensitive male. There is no way that I could ever be Lloyd Dobler. To illustrate, Lloyd Dobler gives a card to Diane Cort in the movie and he signs it, "With all the love in my heart...Lloyd." Is there any way to beat that? No. I think it is bullshit that men are held to the standards of completely unattainable fictional characters, but this was the logic I had to deal with from this girl. I should have ended it right there. If she was really holding me to this high standard and I knew I could never attain it, then this relationship surely would not work out. My mind was clouded because I really thought things could work out. Like any guy who wanted to keep the relationship going, I told her that I would think about what she said, watch the movie again and work on incorporating some of Lloyd Dobler into Justin Radell. This satiated her appetite for a while.

Flash forward two more months. For our three month anniversary, we decided to go see a concert at the Wiltern. We were both really excited about it because the band was really cool and we had not seen the Wiltern since it had been remodeled. As we were walking to the Wiltern from the parking lot, we came across a portion of the sidewalk covered with glass (probably two beer bottles worth) while we were involved in conversation. I should note that she was wearing these little high-heeled shoe things. Anyway, I walked over the glass and she just stopped right before reaching it. She did not walk around it or say anything; she just stood there. After a few steps, I recognized that she had stopped and I turned around to see her glaring at me, trying her best to give me a really dirty look and succeeding. I immediately became defensive and raised my voice to respond, "What's wrong now?" She pointed to the glass as if that clarified exactly what was

SEE LLOYD, PAGE 10

Going Down

M. Douglas Flahaut
1L

I have an eye for detail – not Queer Eye for the Straight Guy type of detail, but detail nonetheless. One of the first things I noticed about our Law School is that all three elevators have expired safety permits. Take elevator #107951 for example (this is the elevator in the library for those of you who don't know your elevators by number yet). It was last inspected on September 26, 2001. The posted safety permit expired one year later on September 26, 2002. Same story with elevator #093650 on the north side of the building. The most egregious offender, however, is south-side elevator #107944 (the one with it's own separate door to the outside). Its permit (gasp!) expired December 02, 2000 – almost three years ago.

I'm not the only astute student on campus. A few others have noticed the blatant violation of state statutes and see the law school elevators as a tort waiting to happen. "I ride the elevators every chance I get." Says 2L Franz Wahmack. "I'm always like hoping something will go wrong so that I can sue for *prima facie* negligence. Why just last week I was in the north elevator [elevator #093650] when it suddenly stopped at the second floor causing the girl next to me to spill coffee all over herself. I told her she should litigate and pointed out the expired permit clearly posted next those number thingies. I couldn't believe it! She just walked off saying she was late for Crim and probably should have checked the lid before boarding the elevator".

To assess the real danger of expired elevators, I decided to go directly to the highest authority and talk to the organization in charge of issuing the permits. During a recent break between Torts and Property, I called up the State of California Department of Occupational Safety

SEE DOWN, PAGE 14

Factoids

Elisha Otis invented the safety elevator for his employer in 1852, according to available records. During 1853, he sold three elevators for $300 each. Then sales slumped. No more were sold in 1853 or in early 1854. To renew interest in his device, he decided to promote his invention by showing it at the Crystal Palace Exhibition in New York City in May 1854. Sales shot up: he sold seven in the reminder of 1854, 15 in 1855 and the rest is history. The beginnings of Otis as a business enterprise began in 1853 with Otis' sale of his elevators as a commercial product, and these sales in 1853 are the basis for Otis Elevator Co. celebrating its 150th anniversary in the year 2003.

Tales From The Shower Room

Justin Radell
Columnist

My junior high school was known for having one of the most intense physical education programs in the entire Los Angeles Unified School District. For some reason, the P.E. teachers took on the role of drill sergeants and the students were effectively in boot camp for three years. We had to run miles each day, complete innumerable push-ups, pull-ups, and sit-ups, and listen to the raised voices of our teachers more often than we would have liked. I think there is a rule that has been codified somewhere by someone that a junior high school experience must include a requisite amount of public humiliation and torture in order for a student to move on to high school. Clearly, my P.E. teachers knew of this rule and sought to incorporate those aspects into the P.E. curriculum. The bullies seemed to know this rule too and I have always wondered whether they were planted in my school like the undercover cops on "21 Jump Street."

An unbreakable rule of the P.E. department was that students had to shower everyday (the horror). It did not matter if we ran 4 miles or played floor hockey inside because it was raining – if we came to P.E. that day, we had to shower. It wasn't so much that they made us clean ourselves each day with soap and water, which would have made sense especially when we were really active. Rather, the P.E. teachers would force us to undress, wrap a towel around our waists (if we wanted to do so) and walk through a shower room to a waiting area until we could be dismissed so that we could change really quickly and run off to our next class. The shower area was a large room covered in white tile with eight shower heads on opposing walls. The showers were always turned on full blast with water shooting out in harsh streams at varying temperature levels – some sprays of water were ice cold so that you would get chills and others would easily burn the flesh right off your body. Walking through the shower room, it was inevitable that you would get wet – just how wet was another question. Given some practice, you could navigate the room such that you only felt the mist from the various showers. That was great up until the third week of seventh grade when Sean Dulka and the other junior high bullies discovered the joy of getting into the shower room first so that they could take over one shower and splash everyone who walked by. Having the showers running for so long filled the air with moisture and created a breeding ground for fungi. For some reason, no one wore sandals and you could just imagine the type of gunk I waded through each day. I am shocked that I did not get Athlete's foot or some other communicable foot disease that made my feet look like those of Shrek.

After surviving the shower room, students congregated into a large open waiting room. Since you had just been splashed and were clearly wet (often against your will), you generally took a dry pink towel from a thirteen year old in a steel cage. How crappy is that job? I used to take those towels to dry off until I saw a bunch of cockroaches running out from the stack of towels one day. I almost vomited at the thought of rubbing a towel full of cockroaches over my body to dry off. Could you imagine feeling cockroaches burrowing through your hair and running down your back? I don't think I had ever been so disgusted in my life. Ever since that day, I have this weird towel-phobia where I will not accept or use anyone else's towel. Go figure. Aside from the cockroach infestation, the smell of those towels is something I will never forget. If a toxic tort had a smell, it would closely resemble that of the junior high towels. It was as though the laundry service for the towels had run out of the "summer fresh" fabric softener and opted to use the one marked "shit" instead.

The entire group of students with P.E. that period had to go through the shower room and stand in the waiting room before we could be dismissed to go change and run off to our next class. Since there were a bunch of students each period, it took some time to get everyone out of their P.E. clothes and into the shower room. As one would expect, a number of rituals took place in the waiting room as students waited for everyone to congregate so that we could be dismissed. Two rituals in particular caused me great fear and anxiety on a daily basis – (1) the snapping of towels and (2) pulling

SEE TALES, PAGE 9

Elevator Idiocy

Willow Mc Jilton
Alumnus 2003

Will someone please explain to me why the world is filled with stupid people. And why their stupidity quadruples when encountered with an elevator.

Let me illustrate. I live in a building with one elevator. ONE. I will ride down to the garage and someone on the first floor will press the "up" button. Now because our elevator was made by stupid people, it still stops to pick up the "up" people even though the ultimate destination is "down".

The doors will open and the people will board, only to discover that the elevator is in fact going "down". So what do the stupid people do? They get out of the damn elevator. For those stupid people in the audience, what sense does it make to then exit the elevator when the SAME elevator will come back and pick you up. Might as well keep your ass in the elevator and avoid another delay by having the elevator stop once again to pick you up.

I've made several attempts to explain this concept (in the brief moments before the elevator doors shut), but have been unsuccessful. Thus, if you come to my building, be prepared to find stupid people just standing there, waiting endlessly for an elevator that is inevitably going the wrong direction.

Ah, how about the great "Lot 3" example. Explain to me why people will spend five minutes trying to squeeze a Navigator into a Miata compact space, a mile from the elevator instead of just going up one level in the parking structure and parking in a normal size space, just in front of the elevator.

Ok, final example. The elevator is the only semi-direct means to the lower parking garage in my building. Without the elevator, I must walk down four flights of stairs, then walk around the apartment building, go through no less than three locked gates, and pass the "friendly" homeless guy who is still passed out from last week.

That being said, several people in the building find it useful, when moving heavy objects, to stop the elevator for loading and unloading. Perfectly understandable. But the stupid people stop the elevator, pull the moving truck in, unload the truck (blocking the entrance into the parking garage), have a beer, load stuff into the elevator, go up, unload the elevator, go into the apartment, decide where that

SEE ELEVATOR, PAGE 14

OCIP PRO

FROM PAGE 3

government work, deadlines for most government program occur early in the fall semester and require attention to form applications and essays. The change in time will allow students to give government job-search the attention that it requires. Similarly, candidates interested in public interest work will have more time to earn PILF hours to compete for a grant as well as to research a non-profit placement and proposed project for the summer. Finally, students interested in small and medium-sized firms have more time to research the numerous firms and practices in Los Angeles and the surrounding area.

Changing the interview dates may present some potential problems. For example, students may have to alter their vacation or summer work plans in order to be available for this earlier week. However, if UCLAW decides to change the process early enough, students will be able to adequately adjust their schedules and expectations for the summer. Will firms not come to OCIP if we change the dates? It is doubtful that this will have any effect on firm attendance since most firms simply send interviewers during the appointed time-frame to conduct interviewers.

In conclusion, I respectfully submit my "kindler, gentler OCIP" proposal to UCLAW for consideration. I do not believe that this is the only nor ultimate solution, but hope that this step will at least ease the burden that OCIP places on each successive class at UCLA Law. Congrats to all who have survived OCIP, and good luck to those yet to come!

[1]Indeed, many would say OCIP itself is a necessary evil. It is a shame that we cannot cut out the screening interviews themselves. I considered that solution, but those silly firms *insist* that they can get to know the real you and your capabilities from some numbers on a piece of paper and personal interaction equal to the actual running time of a prime time sitcom (minus the commercial breaks). So future OCIPees, plaster that smile on your face and get ready to answer the inevitable "so why do you want to work at <insert firm name here>?"

[2]In the alternative, I would argue that we move it to the first half-week of school. Since most classes don't start much substantive work until the first full week of school and activities do not get up and running until this time either, the same benefits would probably flow from this date change.

OCIP BAD

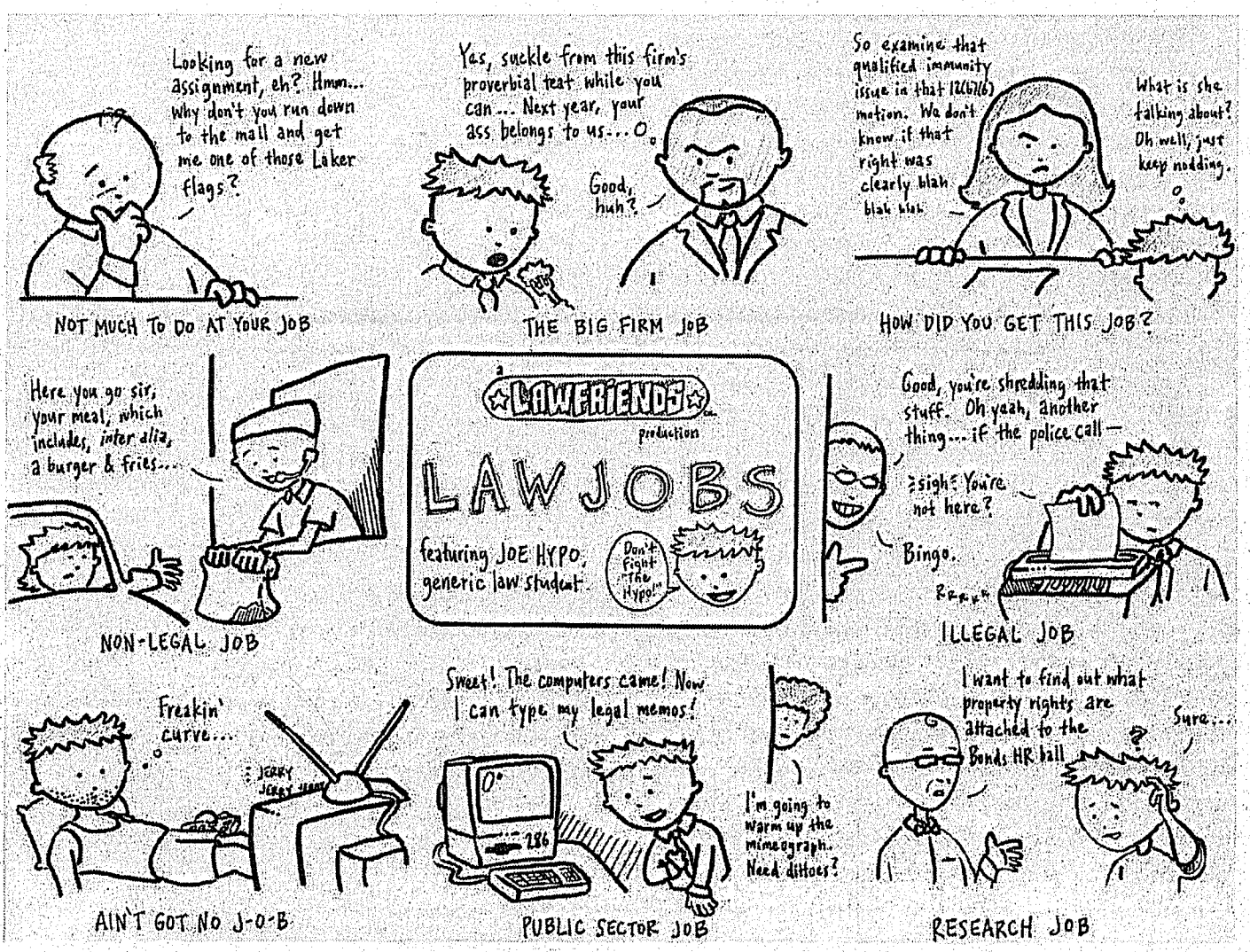
FROM PAGE 3

component. You will have to bust your ass to put together a writing sample and guestimate the assignments you may have in order to put your resume together by the due date. What the hell? "Uh, I worked on a large litigation project, I think."

Sixth, the callback component. As if two weeks weren't long enough to keep you dangling on the hook, you now get to wait a month (or so) to find out if you get a call back. Meanwhile, students from all the other schools are Wowing your interviewers. You aren't THAT unforgetable people! Geez!

Seventh, the weather component. Let's see, if given the option of a stuffy wool suit in August or September, what would you pick. Duh!

So kiddies, that's our take on the matter. Toon in next time, same bat time, same bat channel.



BEGGING

FROM PAGE 5

in the individual offices, all food and drink must be consumed in the kitchen during the designated breaks [so, in 10 minutes, you have to go to the bathroom, drink something, make all your phone calls, and god forbid if you're hungry].

Did I leave anything out? You get the idea. What put it over the top was the number of typos in these two pages, it was outrageous. I wish that I had had the chutzpah to make corrections as I was filling out the application, because I knew I would never work there anyway. Actually, it wasn't really lack of chutzpah, as much as I didn't think to do it until afterwards. I hate missed opportunities.

But that's not all. After all this was done, Delia gave me a test. Yes, a test. Naturally, I was furious, but I was starting to totally love the insanity of it all. The purpose of the test, I think, is to find out if you're so stupid that you can't find your way out of a (small) paper bag. Essentially, the test entailed finding the missing shape. For example, in one set of questions, one picture was missing from one set of three sets of pictures. I had to pick out the missing picture. I'm surprised they didn't measure and weigh me, just to make sure I was small enough to walk through the little corridors between the files.

Delia then came in again, apparently after scoring the test, and reintroduced herself to me, even though we had met when I arrived, and had spoken before I took the test. I pointed out that I remembered her, because I had met her 45 minutes earlier. I tried not to sound too condescending.

She told me that they would want me for a callback interview, and would it be okay if the interview took place on Saturday. I said, no, it would not be ok. I said I understood the necessity for working on weekends and evenings sometimes, but an interview needs to take place during business hours. The way I look at it is, if they start walking all over me as early as the interview, I'm doomed. I said maybe I might be able to make it if they called me ASAP and if I didn't have something else already planned. Needless to say, I will not be getting a callback interview.

DEAN

FROM PAGE 2

rowed our law school's policy by establishing "illegality" as the required guideline for impermissible discrimination. Under this University-wide mandate, if an employer's actions are not illegal, then that employer must have access. We continued to advance our own law school policy, but ultimately were ordered to comply with the President's policy. We did so, beginning with the fall 1986 recruiting season. In addition, in 1996, Congress enacted a statute commonly known as the Solomon Amendment, which denies federal funding to an educational institution that "prohibits or in effect prevents" military recruiting.

The JAG Offices currently represent that they do not illegally discriminate. As indicated, however, our law school's concept of non-discrimination would cover some forms of what remain legally permissible forms of discrimination. We note that the JAG Offices require an applicant to be less than 35 years of age at the time of entering active duty, so that discrimination on the basis of age, as well as on the basis of sexual orientation, is official military policy. While the Law School disagrees with the military's discriminatory practices and remains committed to the principle of equal opportunity, the Law School presently is unable to implement the law faculty's non-discrimination policy fully and must continue to allow the military to recruit on campus.

As a citizen, I recognize the value and importance of military service. I appreciate the sacrifices military personnel have made, and continue to make, for all of us, and I am proud of the graduates who have served. I will be more appreciative, and prouder still, when all forms of discrimination disappear from military hiring, a state of affairs that perhaps some of you may help to produce whether you choose a military career or not.

EXTERN

FROM PAGE 5

ate in the spring having completed all of the California Bar courses despite the semester absence. **5) Expand Horizons :** The externship will inevitably expose you to new legal experiences. I participated in legal strategy meetings with experienced ACLU attorneys- who were often involved in the landmark civil liberties cases at issue. I found these meetings to be just as educationally valuable as my law school courses. But at the ACLU, legal discussions and normative debates resulted in legal courses of action dealing with real people whose lives we were actually affecting.

VETS

FROM PAGE 2

the law, and aren't vested with discretion in complying with the law.

The message implied in the Law School's email notice to 2Ls and 3Ls on the eve of Fall OCIP goes well beyond merely identifying that a gap exists between federal law and local school policy. Clearly, the timing and content of the letter reflect an intention to discourage students from considering the military as a public service career option. After the current policy barring homosexual conduct became the law of the land, federal courts dismissed at least eight separate legal challenges to the law, thereby affirming the propriety and constitutionality of the policy. A number of federal circuit courts similarly affirmed the legality of the statute, and the Supreme Court effectively concurred when it declined to review the appellate court decisions. Congress, the President, and the judiciary all agree that the law is appropriate. While some members of the Law School Veterans Society do not favor the current policy barring homosexual conduct, others do. Their personal viewpoints on the issue, however, did not dissuade any of them from answering the call of their country and serving in the armed forces.

And neither should Dean Abrams' personal viewpoint and conditional pride in the military dissuade law students from answering the same call. The tone of Dean Abrams' letter contributes to a general anti-military animus already prevalent at the Law School, and further creates a hostile learning environment for the veterans in the student body who had nothing to do with the policy. In targeting the military, the AALS policy behind Dean Abrams' email undermines the legitimacy of public service in the armed forces. Several other governmental agencies that recruit at UCLA, to include the FBI, CIA and Department of State, as well as many other governmental entities discriminate on the basis of age in a manner similar to the military. Why, then, does Dean Abrams specifically object to the Department of Defense's discriminatory conduct, but not address the similar practices of other government actors? Impeding or otherwise objecting to military recruiting on UCLA's campus only hurts students who might otherwise take advantage of the professional, educational, and economic benefits of military service.

The Law School Veterans Society appreciates differences of opinion regarding the federal laws that govern the conduct of all servicemen and women. In the future, we would embrace hosting a forum for UCLA law students to discuss the unit cohesion realities of military service that drive many of its liberty-constraining policies. However, if the Law School's vision is to see "all forms of discrimination disappear from military hiring," it is unclear how protesting against military participation in OCIP will help achieve its goal. It is similarly unclear, in light of the Law School's email and AALS policy, how the UCLA School of Law can expect proud UCLA veteran law students to feel welcome at the Law School and contribute to its social and academic curriculum.

Phillip Carter, Chairman
Christopher Baker, Vice-Chairman
Pete Dungan, Secretary

The UCLA School of Law Veterans Society is not affiliated with the Department of Defense (DoD). The views expressed in this article are those of the authors and the group alone, and in no way reflect official DoD policy.

TALES

FROM PAGE 7

towels off of people.

The towel snapping was ridiculous. Again, it was one or two bullies that had the bright idea of snapping towels and it caught on like wildfire. It was okay at first, but then they figured out that if they wet the towels a little on the end, the towels could leave pretty big welts on the bodies of their victims. I was only snapped once during my time in junior high, but it was with one of the wet towels – I had a welt that looked like Mick Jagger on my back for three weeks.

Though the towel snapping was great fun for all involved, eventually the bullies needed a new fix; they needed to mix it up just like when Aerosmith and Run D.M.C. recorded "Walk This Way." So, they started pulling the towels off of people. One second you had your towel around your waist and were waiting peacefully and the next you were naked in front of 100 of your closest friends. As a twelve year old, I wanted to fit in and blend in. I did not want to be the center of attention for anything I did that was commendable and I especially did not want the spotlight when I was being humiliated by my peers. I was also incredibly body-conscious like many kids are at that age. Needless to say, this new game was not very fun. I remember two guys getting nailed one day. They were standing next to one another talking while facing the exit to the waiting room. Dulka and his friend snuck up behind them, yelled "Nice dick" and pulled the towels off of them. The entire shower room turned to look at the two guys. It reminded me a lot of the beginning of *Weird Science* when Anthony Michael Hall and Ian Mitchell-Smith had their shorts pulled down in front of the girls P.E. class. Maybe that's where Dulka got the idea? It sucked for the guys in the movie, but it sucked more for the guys in school. At least the guys in the movie got to kiss the girls at the end. The guys in school were made fun of for a month during which you could hear people yelling "nice dick" whenever they walked by. These kids were scarred for life.

This traumatic behavior did not end there. At least once per week, randomly, the P.E. teachers would conduct underwear inspections. They did not want anyone wearing underwear under their towel when they went to take a shower even though the whole shower thing was a farce (they never clarified why). So, as we left the locker room, we had to show a P.E. teacher that we were not wearing underwear. This was cruel. I don't think any of us appreciated how weird it was for these older guys to want to check whether we were wearing underwear. Just to clarify, the process consisted of positioning one's towel such that the side of one leg could be seen from the waist down. I remember guys who used to wear underwear and when they saw an inspection coming, they would try to step out of them so that one leg was free of underwear. The P.E. teachers wised up though and would ask to see the other leg too. Since you just had a towel, it was tough to hide a pair of underwear. When you cheated on the underwear thing, you were forced to do some insane amount of running as a punishment. Good times.

San Dimas High School football rules, but junior high P.E. sucks. It almost sucked as much as the time in junior high when I hallucinated after roasting marshmallows over a chemical log in the fireplace at a friend's house. I thought that a giant Fender Stratocaster was following me around the house asking me to sample some chocolate that looked conspicuously like Stove Top stuffing. When I refused, it serenaded me in a medley of Weird Al Yankovich songs, the complete Billy Joel "Innocent Man" album, Aaron Copland's "Appalachian Spring," and the Super Mario Brothers theme – for four hours. Needless to say, I have also developed a fear of chemical logs.

TROUBLE

FROM PAGE 6

physically remove me. I didn't like him touching me, so I guess my cell phone slipped and hit him in the head.

I began to walk away from the scene when I heard, "put your hands in the air and face the wall." Come again? I'm innocent, Occifer, I swear! The bouncer had called the police and said I assaulted him. I don't know why the LAPD treated the situation like it was an episode of COPS.

After explaining what happened, they let me go and told me to go home. Then, I tried to explain to the cops that it was only midnight, and I still had two hours of prime partying time left. It probably wasn't the best thing to say. They followed me and my ride to my house to make sure I went home.

So all day on my birthday, I feared that I wouldn't get into the bar. Everyone else thought I was crazy since it was so long ago. They convinced me that he probably wouldn't be working, and if he was, he wouldn't remember me. If he did approach me, then just act like he's got the wrong person. Perfect.

[For those of you who are interjecting and thinking "if the first Bar Review of this year was your 21st birthday, then the bouncer was justified in throwing you out back in May." Fine. It was not my 21st birthday this year. I turned 24 and have entered into a quarter-life crisis. Why you gotta kill the dream?]

The bouncer at the door was someone else, so I got in without a problem. We went to the corner of the bar and started ordering Irish Car Bombs. After a few rounds, we began making our way through the bar to go shopping for birthday presents.

All of a sudden, there was a tap on my shoulder. Noooooooo. I knew it before even turning around to see his face. "You need to leave quietly or I am calling the cops." Who me?

I acted as though he had the wrong person and remained very calm. However, the whole "I don't know what you're talking about" didn't work with this guy. Bouncers are smarter than they look. Wait...no they're not. I went on playing dumb and walked out quietly, hoping he would really question if he had the right person.

I waited outside while my friends attempted to talk the bouncer and manager into letting me back in. No dice. I guess if the 6'2", 250 she-man felt as though I was a threat to him, it was the right thing to do.

I went home thinking of all of the ways I could get revenge on this guy. Then I recalled a moment in my undergraduate days when I experienced sweet justice in a very similar situation. Let's go back in time again...

I was 20 and at a club with a bunch of friends. I didn't have a fake I.D....because that would be illegal. So I had a nice large, black "X" on my hand that screamed "this girl isn't old enough to drink." My friend asked me to hold his beer while he reached down to tie his shoe. Suddenly the beer was ripped from my hand and the bouncer grabbed my arm saying, "you're out of here."

After explaining that it was not my beer in the first place, I told him I also understood that rules are rules. However, there was no need to grab me the way he did. He rolled his eyes, grabbed my elbow, and started edging me towards the door. Like I said, I really don't like when bouncers feel the need to touch me. I told him as long as he isn't touching me, I will walk out the door.

He got in my face and started yelling things like "oh, you want to be a bad ass? You want to try to stand up to me?" I think he forgot to take his Ritalin. He was so close to my face that I pushed him away from me. So then I was thrown out. Literally.

Up to a year later, I still was not allowed in that bar if that bouncer was working. There were two entrances, so I was able to sneak in sometimes, always having to lay low so that he wouldn't see me. I would have just avoided the bar, but it was one of the best places to go in Gainesville.

One night I was having drinks upstairs from that bar with a bunch of girlfriends. One of my friends dated the son of the owner of the bar. When she saw the owner, she called him over to talk. He sat down with us and we drank free with him over the next few hours.

It turned out that he owned the bar downstairs as well. You don't say. So I told him about the high-strung bouncer. He agreed that the trouble with bouncers is their eternal power trip. This I know. He offered to resolve the situation right then and there by showing the guy who had the power. Yes, please.

He walked me downstairs and into the other bar. We found the bouncer and the conversation went like this...

"You know this girl?"

"Yes, sir."

"She's not going to have any more problems getting in here, is she?"

"No, sir."

"If she does, she's got my cell phone number so that she can call me on the spot. Got it?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right, get back to work."

I cannot tell you how elated I was. The bouncer was irate, but there was not a thing he could do about it. So you know that my ass stayed there all night just to gloat. The beauty of it was that I didn't have to plot to get my revenge. It just happened.

I am sure that I will not randomly meet the owner of Westwood Brew Co. With a little research, maybe I could arrange a "random" meeting. I just have to sit back and hope that fate steps in as nicely as it did when I was 20.

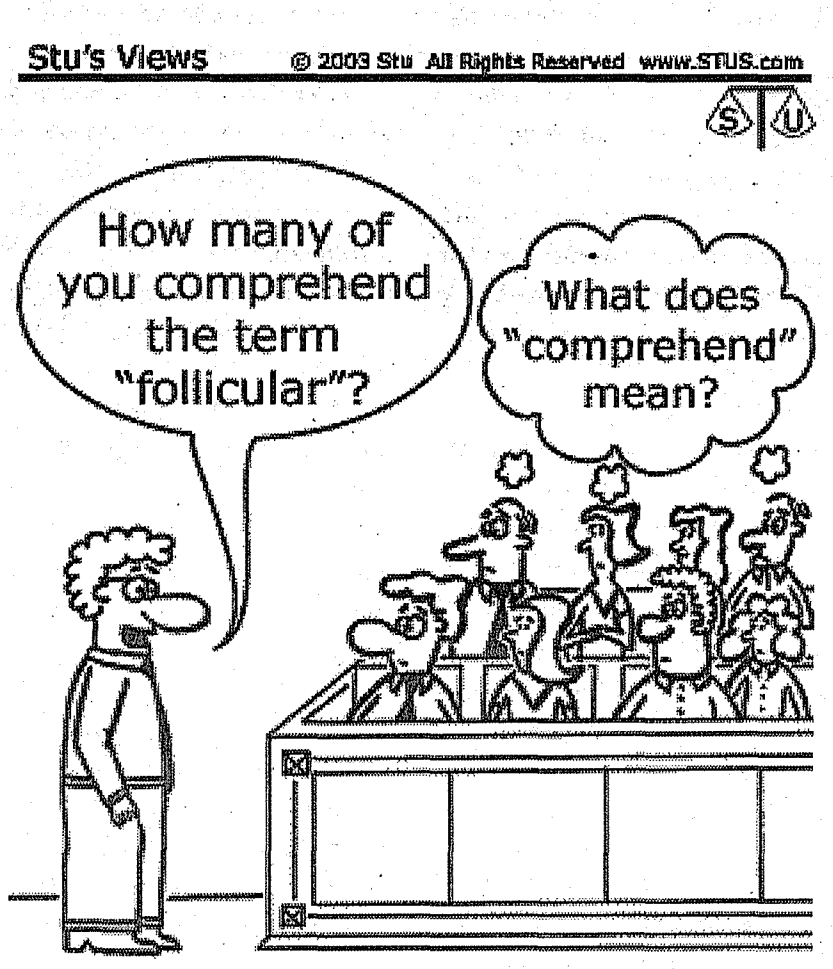
LLOYD

FROM PAGE 6

going on in her head. So, I say "What? You can walk around it." Again, she didn't respond well to my suggestion. She started to talk about the Lloyd Dobler standard and how a gentleman is supposed to take off his jacket and lay it over the glass or at least be cognizant enough to clear a path in the glass so that his date can walk across it. First of all, my jacket was expensive and I wasn't going to throw it down on the sidewalk especially on glass shards. Was she crazy? I kind of understood where she was coming from on the second point, but I didn't think it was worth a fight. I explained that we needed to go in to the concert or we would miss the opening act – we had heard that they were really good and wanted to check them out. So, she tabled our discussion until a later time and joined me inside the concert hall. Once inside, we moved towards the front since it was general admission. All I could think about during the opening act was what I would say at the break between bands. The opening act finished and the house lights came up. I glanced over my left shoulder and standing literally two feet away from me was Cameron Crowe. He was wearing a t-shirt and jeans and was clearly by himself.

I was a little taken aback by Cameron Crowe's presence. I am not a star-struck guy, but if there is one celebrity that I would really want to meet it would be him. I loved *Fast Times at Ridgemont High* (he wrote it), *Singles*, *Jerry Maguire*, and *Almost Famous*. My first reaction was to act inconspicuous while I slyly leaned over to tell my girlfriend. I leaned over, told her, she gave a quick look to confirm and then she struck up a conversation with him. It happened so quickly, I could not stop it. Plus, I did not see where it was going. She started talking to Cameron Crowe about how much she loved his movies and especially the character of Lloyd Dobler in *Say Anything*. As soon as she said this, I knew this could not be a good direction to take the conversation. She started explaining the

SEE LLOYD, PAGE 14



POLITICS

FROM PAGE 1

of taking advantage of a bad situation, and this situation is the worst yet. To make matters better for Davis, he doesn't even have to ask people to vote for him. All he has to ask is for everyone to vote against the madness. Is that so much to ask? Perhaps not, even if it means Davis keeps his seat. At least, that's the line he's trying to sell. And the more ridiculous the recall election seems, the closer Davis comes to keeping his job.

Anyone take a look at their voter's information guide? The list of candidates stretches on into eternity with high powered, big name Gubernatorial hopefuls the likes of Art Brown, Brian Tracy, Paul Nave, Robert C. Newman III, and David "Laughing Horse" Robinson. There're some people who we know we can trust. When California is in trouble, we have always turned to Brian Tracy. Why stop now?

A guy named Rich Gossé is running on the "singles" platform. Apparently he wants to fight for the rights of single men...yet he has the guts to run against Larry Flynt, the man who has been the best friend of every single man for decades. What is he thinking?

What about these guys who seem to think that having the same name as a celebrity, or even a similar name to a celebrity, is going to enable them to sneak into the Governor's mansion? Dan Feinstein? Ed Kennedy? Michael Jackson? Bob "Butch" Dole? Who do these people think they are kidding? They spent money to do this? Do they really think the voters of California are so stupid that they'll see a name they recognize and punch the ballot? Or press the computer screen button? Or pull the lever? Or...uh...how the hell are people supposed to vote again? I'm not sure, but I think it has something to do with butterflies and hanging your chad, or something like that. And then I'm pretty sure that, after everyone votes, the Supreme Court is supposed to stop people from counting the votes at some point in time, and Fox News decides who won. At least, that's my understanding of how these things work.

What's even crazier than celebrity candidates like Gary Coleman and prop comic Leo Gallagher, who nobody takes seriously for a second, is the celebrity candidate who everyone takes seriously, Arnold Schwarzenegger. How this star of Kindergarten Cop and End of Days gained so much credibility as a political figure is baffling to me. Okay, so he married into the Kennedy family, he's got a lot of money, and he championed a proposition for after school programs that never really resulted in any after school programs, and most likely never will. I guess that's more than Gary Coleman has done. On the other hand, Gallagher smashes watermelons with a mallet, so maybe he could use that mallet to pound the state's budget into shape? Gallagher actually might have a shot at this thing though because, unlike those disunited Republicans, Carrot Top was gracious enough to step aside and let Gallagher dominate the prop comic constituency. Perhaps in return Carrot Top might get Gallagher a gig with 1-800-COLLECT.

Of course, as a liberal, I am thankful for Schwarzenegger's narcissistic dive into the pool of filth that is politics, because he is probably going to save us all from the reality of Governor Tom McClintock. Likewise, McClintock's stubborn refusal to allow his respectable political career to take a backseat to the whims of a muscle bound Austrian boy wonder is probably saving us from the grim reality of Governor Arnold Schwarzenegger. Hell, the dumb bastard might even do what seemed to be the impossible, but that his supporter Bill Simon managed to do before him; convince the voters that they should allow Gray Davis to continue his reign as the most hated Governor in the history of America.

Ed. Note: The Docket has no problem with nut jobs, porn peddlers, or crazies, and any reference in this article to said individuals should not be construed as a negative character reference.

SUCCESS

FROM PAGE 3

lawyers develop drinking problems at over twice the average rate. Firms have a vested interest in not hiring winos: attorneys with drinking problems bill less hours, sleep through more client meetings, and can almost never be counted on to drive the company bus to the firm-wide picnic. What is a drinking problem, you ask? I don't know about the "scientific" "definition," but I think it's safe to say that you probably have a drinking problem if you keep drinking until you (1) run out of money or (2) can't function. Fortunately for law firms, category (1) isn't really an issue for most attorneys; therefore, the bulk of concern is for attorneys who are in category (2). But showing up drunk to an interview speaks volumes about your work ethic: it tells the interviewer, this candidate won't let a measly dozen shots of Jagermeister stand in the way of getting the job done.

3. DO let the interviewer know you feel the sexual tension between the two of you": If popular porno culture is to be believed, most work-related romantic trysts occur in the pizza delivery or cable repair industries. However, if there's one thing that everyone can agree on, it's that all lawyers are whores. Since they're all whores, it stands to reason that they're all sluts, too. Thus, the likelihood of your interviewer wanting to do you on the spot is already very high, and we haven't even talked about you yet. But: look at you, all dressed up in your conservative black or navy suit — you look great. Who wouldn't want to do you? And do you really think it's an accident that there's a mattress in every one of those Guest House interview rooms? Just remember: those 20 minute slots don't leave a lot of time for foreplay.

4. DON'T pass up a chance to buy your way into the firm of your dreams: If you ask the Office of Career Services, they'll tell you that the implicit question you always need to answer in an interview is, "Why should we hire you?" The people at the Office of Career Services, it must be noted, are insufferably naive. Let me explain. Underneath all the nonsense talk about truth and justice, law firms are really just regular old businesses. That means that lawyers who work at law firms are, at heart, nothing more than businessmen. Businessmen, of course, care about nothing more than the bottom line. Thus, the real implicit question that you always need to answer in an interview is, "How much would a job at this firm be worth to you?" If I've learned anything from my Sopranos Season One Box Set, it's that 4% of gross income is the proper kickback amount, which means you should offer 2% up front to give yourself some room for negotiating — after all, this is a business we're talking about.

5. DO discredit the other interviewees in any way possible: If there's one glaring flaw apparent in the interviewing process, it's that there's only so much you can learn about a person from a resume, transcript, and 20-minute screening meeting. Since firms want to make informed decisions about the candidates they consider, it means that, in a sense, it's your duty to tell them things about other people they're interviewing that they just couldn't find out otherwise. You've spent a lot more time around the other interviewees than these firms have, so the firms will value your insight when you tell why you think the guy ahead of you seems like the wife-beating type, or how the girl scheduled for 3:20 probably has SARS.

6. DON'T fret about the minutia, e.g. did you remember to wear pants: The interviewers have jobs to give, whereas you're desperately in need of one. Since the interviewers unquestionably have the upper hand, the pressure is really on you to impress them. In this high-stress situation, it's easy to get wrapped up in trivial details that the interviewer probably won't even notice, and couldn't care less about anyway. Therefore, relax! So what if you don't remember what the firm's name is, or can't tell if your interviewer is a man or a woman? Who cares if you're a few hours late to the interview? Who hasn't accidentally peed on an interviewer or two? Firms care about the big picture, not about petty things like misspelling your own name on your resume or whether you're actually enrolled in law school.

Now, it should go without saying that not all of these tips will be helpful all of the time. For example, Tip #3 doesn't always work because some interviewers are just total, unbelievable teases who don't really know *what* they want. You need to use your own judgment to decide which of these tips to use, and when to use them. (Except for Tip #2, that is; you should always, always follow that one.)

In closing, I must acknowledge that even if you follow all of these tips, the possibility still exists that you won't be able to convince any firm to hire you. If that is the case, you are not alone: every year, every top law school graduates people who nobody in their right mind would *ever* employ to practice law, oftentimes even in spite of their sterling grades or leadership positions on Law Review. But keep your chin up, for even those people — they are known as "professors" — end up doing pretty well.

Ed. Note: The Docket is not responsible in any way for the content of this article. If you employ any of these tips and find yourself embroiled in a mad, torrid affair with some first-year associate who shares your penchant for body shots before work, we'll come to the wedding but don't ask us to give you away. Your parents have waited 25+ years to give you away, and The Docket would never consider robbing them of their chance.

ATTENTION UCLA FIRST YEAR STUDENTS

Only 5 Days at UCLA to take ADVANTAGE Of BAR/BRI's $100 FALL DISCOUNT

BAR/BRI will be on campus Mon., Oct. 20th - Fri., Oct. 24th.

LOCK IN YOUR PRICE TODAY WITH THE #1 BAR REVIEW COURSE IN THE COUNTRY AND SAVE $100.00!!!

For a $100.00 down-payment (which gets deducted from your BAR/BRI course price) you will receive many benefits, including:

Lock-in your course price

The course price increases every year; however, with your $100.00 down-payment your tuition will remain locked in at $2750.00 as long as you make your second year payment next year.

Receive BAR/BRI's First Year Review

A book that contains all of your first year substantive outlines, along with practice essay questions and answers.

Access BAR/BRI's final exam lecture series

Our lectures will teach you all of the black letter law for your first year subjects clearly and concisely in only a few hours.

Study Smart Software

Download multiple choice practice questions from the BAR/BRI website to help you study for final exams.

Stop By the BAR/BRI Table and Sign Up with the #1 California Bar Review Course Today!

FOR MORE INFORMATION CALL (800) 995-5227 OR CONTACT YOUR FIRST YEAR BAR/BRI REPRESENTATIVE

California barbri BAR REVIEW

COURT

FROM PAGE 4

total score and awarding 20 points for belonging to a minority race – a system too much like a "quota," a fixed-number approach that was per se outlawed in *Bakke v. U.C. Regents.*

Justice Thomas, predictably, dissented in *Grutter*, calling affirmative action "paternalism." Critics have called Thomas a hypocrite for his stance against affirmative action, to which he is seen to owe his success and his current position. However, one can see his side: having to labor under the perception that he succeeded through his birth, not his merit – a tough sneer to face, whether it's true or not.

Prof. Robert Sears reviewed perhaps the Court's most startling decision, *Lawrence v. Texas*. In that decision, the Court had to rule on whether Texas's laws prohibiting homosexual sodomy were unconstitutional. The Court had three options: first, to follow *Bowers v. Hardwicke*, which upheld Georgia's anti-sodomy laws as not violating due process; second, to overrule the Texas laws on equal protection grounds alone – i.e., unfairly targeting homosexuals alone; or third, to go the full monty and overturn the Texas laws AND overrule *Bowers*. That the Rehnquist Court, a notoriously conservative court under an even more notoriously conservative regime, chose the last was, Sears admitted, "more than what we expected." He quoted Dorothy Parker: "They expected it to be pushed away, and it was thrown across the room with great force."

Bowers, Sears noted, had done everything wrong: narrowly framed the issue as whether gays have a right to have sex (and naturally found nothing about it in the Constitution); pointed to a long and hallowed history of anti-sodomy laws (ignoring that the intent of these was actually to prevent extra-marital sex) and, accepted the moral objection of the majority in the state as a good enough reason to leave the laws intact. Justice Kennedy's opinion in *Lawrence*, framed the right at issue as the right to have intimate relationships with other people, which should be protected.

The opinion, Sears said, was "as healing as *Bowers* was hurtful... if your ex-lover comes crawling back to you," he said wryly, "it's not enough for him to promise to be good from now on – you want to hear him admit he was wrong."

Prof. Kenneth Karst, speaking about Justice O'Connor's role on the Court, agreed, saying that *Lawrence* represents a belated realization by the Court that times have changed, both in America and Western Europe, and that laws targeting homosexuals, such as in *Bowers*, *Lawrence*, and *Romer v. Evans*, are not motivated by legitimate reasons, but rather by "fear, by people who had to defend their way of life, from a civil rights movement" – a classic definition of "animus," which the Court has ruled is no good reason to have a law.

What was amazing, Karst said, was how the signs of change can be seen in the legal establishment: the ABA filed a brief in *Lawrence*, urging that it be overruled on equal protection grounds. Though the Court's decision was ultimately based on much more, Karst said, "the most important thing is that it was filed at all... here's the establishment showing up and weighing in."

"Now, any significant discrimination is going to have to pass some serious scrutiny... ten years from now, such laws will have no chance of ratification."

Finally, Prof. Gary Rowe addressed the issue of individual rights violations. The Rehnquist Court, he said, has been notorious for narrowing the availability of remedies to the victims of such violations, often by undermining Congressional provisions for them. A surprising decision, therefore, was *Nevada Dept. of Human Resources v. Hibbs*: Hibbs, a Nevada state employee, was entitled under federal law to take leave from work to care for his disabled wife. When Hibbs exceeded the statutory period of leave, he was fired. He sued the state for a violation of federal law, but ran up against the state's immunity from federal lawsuits under the 11th Amendment. Rehnquist delivered the majority ruling that Congress acted under its 14th Amendment authority in passing legislation that bypasses the 11th Amendment, where that legislation is prophylactic, rather than substantially redefining. On the one hand, Rowe said, this is a doctrinal advance – a retreat from judicial activism. On the other, there's a human irony in the decision: the Court only allowed the exception to the 11th Amendment where Hibbs was able to make an argument that the state's violation amounted to gender discrimination; whereas his wife, if she tried to make an argument based on disability discrimination, would have been out of luck.

his irony seems to sum up the Court's latest term: in many cases a desirable result, but much confusion about how they arrived at it, and even more consternation because they're not sure themselves.

ACTIVIST

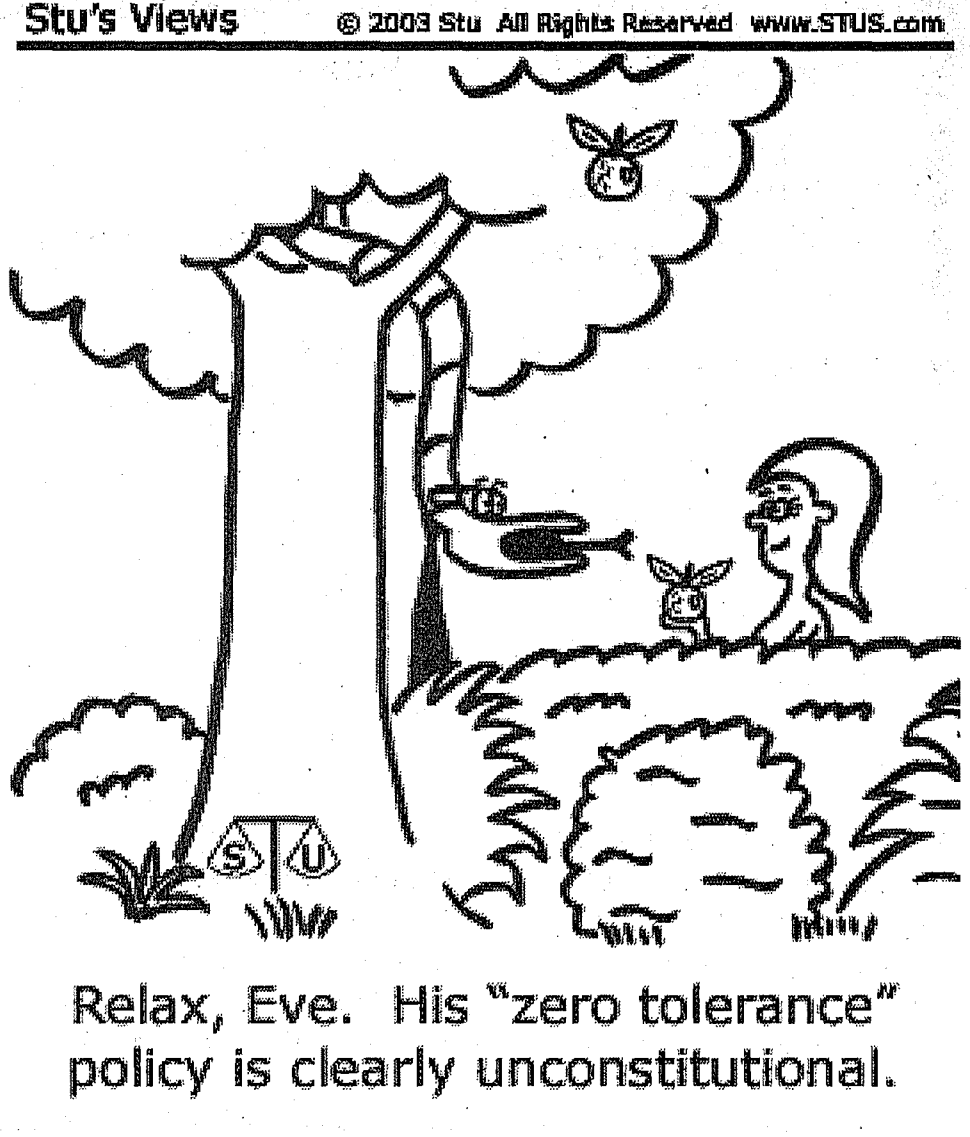
FROM PAGE 4

grounded in the original intent of the authors of the law, then judges, who are often among the elite of society and estranged from the reality of the citizenry, are granted the power to insert their own "sophisticated" ethical notions in their interpretations almost at-will (see almost any Brennan opinion). This gives judges the power to "discover" new rights that never before existed or strike down the will of the citizenry based on their own ideologies. Do we really want to empower five attorneys in this way? Moreover, is this what the Framers had in mind? I think that a historian would be hard pressed to demonstrate this.

This summer two decisions came down that I disagreed with. However, I was far more comfortable with one than the other. In *Grutter v. Bollinger*, the Supreme Court upheld some racial preference programs against Equal Protection attack. The reason for the decision is not at all clear – Justice O'Connor's opinion is not exactly a model of clarity. Perhaps the Court found some justification in the vacuous and disingenuous idea of "diversity," which apparently applies only to skin color and ethnicity rather than individual character traits or political viewpoints. Nevertheless, although I disagree with the decision on both a legal and ethical basis, I am comforted by the fact that the democratic process has not been usurped. If a state's voters decide that affirmative action is morally wrong or empirically harmful, they can abolish it. Thus, the people of the United States, the often forgotten constituency in legal decisions, have a mechanism by which they can change the rules. As a result, the proponents of affirmative action escaped the fate of having their opinions labeled unconstitutional by judicial fiat. The battle can continue where it belongs – in the legislature.

However, that was not the fate for the obsolete Texas law struck down in *Lawrence v. Texas*. In this case, the "conservative" Supreme Court found the law prohibiting sodomy so terrible that they decided to overturn an earlier decision (one joined by the apparently schizophrenic Justice O'Connor) in order to render the law unconstitutional. This is a case where I agreed with the ethical outcome of the decision but disagreed with the legal basis for it. I wonder under what interpretive regime the Justices felt they had the moral authority to override the questionable Texas law. Would the Framers of the Constitution recognize the privacy interest discovered almost two hundred years later? Moreover, even if they did, would they agree with the Court's interpretation and expression of this privacy interest? I doubt it. The legislature is the proper forum for contemporary ethical notions to be expressed in law - not the Courts.

All of which leads me to wonder what a "liberal" activist court could accomplish. Can the second amendment be re-interpreted to mean that there is no personal right to bear arms? Will cruel and unusual punishment one day be read to absolutely prohibit capital punishment? Undoubtedly many people would love to see Courts take on these issues. After all, in a Court not grounded by history, anything is possible and nothing is for sure.



LLOYD

FROM PAGE 10

Lloyd Dobler standard to Cameron Crowe and how it applied to our relationship. Are you kidding me? What? I could not believe this was happening right in front of my eyes however, I was powerless to stop it. Through her conversation, she got Cameron Crowe to admit that the Lloyd Dobler standard was attainable for *all* men. To put icing on the cake, he told her that he holds himself to an even higher standard. Thanks a ton Cameron Crowe! Whose team was he on? How could I ever do better than that? How could I ever respond to the Lloyd Dobler standard in an argument again? There was just no way. Without realizing what he had just done to our relationship, Cameron Crowe kindly finished up the conversation and walked away to get a drink.

When he left, I caught a glance of her face. She was so pleased with herself that she had her suspicions confirmed. Then, her eyes met mine and her happiness turned to disappointment. It was as though she was trying to figure out how I could not live up to the Lloyd Dobler standard when Cameron Crowe, the very embodiment of Lloyd Dobler, claimed that any man could achieve it. It was at this moment that I knew that the relationship was doomed. Before either of us could say anything, the lights dimmed and we watched the band. My mind was racing as I tried to figure out how best to tell her that things just weren't working out. When the encore ended and the house lights came up, we walked outside without saying a word. We got in the car and sat in silence on the way back to her place.

I parked outside her apartment and we continued to sit in silence. Elvis Costello's "Alison" was playing on the radio.

Sometimes I wish that I could stop you
from taking, when I hear the silly things
that you say.

I think somebody better
put out the big light,
'cause I can't stand to see you this way.

We looked at one another after hearing those lyrics. I think we both applied them to our current situation and this prompted us to try to speak at the same time. She told me what was on her mind and I shared what was on mine. After an hour in the car, we decided that it would be better if we were just friends and music buddies. And that was it. Looking back on it, I should have known from the beginning that our relationship was not going to last. It is tough to take a superficial connection like music and turn it into the basis for a meaningful relationship. I am not saying that it can't be done, but there needs to be more there. Applying this to my life, I can safely say that I will not jump into a relationship with the next guitar-toting girl who mistakenly serenades me outside my apartment.

We're Singing It Again

Current UCLAW students have a unique opportunity to participate in an historic event. On October 18, 2003, lawyers, judges, and law professors from across the nation will return to the Law School for the first UCLAW Alumni Musical.

You can join the student cast for this reunion-revue of the top songs from the first 20 years of the UCLAW Musical without prior experience or auditions and without the time commitment required for the traditional musical.

Everyone will be reading lines and lyrics so there will be only two rehearsals—Friday evening and Saturday afternoon.

To join the student cast of "We're Singing It Again" or to learn more about the show, e-mail graham@law.ucla.edu or visit the show website: www.uclawmusical org. Don't miss this chance to meet faculty and network with alumni —and to get free admission to the show. Sign up today!

If you can't sing, act, or help with production, you can still tell your grandchildren "I was there when they sang those controversial songs again." A limited number of tickets to the show at 7:30 PM in the Northwest Campus Auditorium will be sold by mail order only.

To get one of the remaining tickets, leave an envelope with a check for $10 for each ticket desired in Ken Graham's mailbox at the Information Window. Make out the check to "Ken Graham" and include your name, year and e-mail address.

Tickets (and a map to the Auditorium will be placed in your mail box. Should all the tickets be gone when we receive your order, we will inform your promptly by e-mail.

DOWN

FROM PAGE 7

and Health and talked to Al Tafazoli, a jovial man with a heavy accent. He is the principle engineer in charge of elevators, rides and tramways for the entire state. When questioned about the out-dated permits he said "We know the permits have expired. Due to limited man power we are currently behind schedule." Now that's reassuring I'm thinking. Not only are we in danger, but the people in charge know about the risk. He then went on, "Just because the permit has expired does not mean it is unsafe to ride the elevator. When the registration is expired on your car that doesn't mean the car is unsafe to drive." Looking for a sense of closure, I asked when we might expect the next inspection here at UCLA. Tafazoli didn't know and blamed limited resources. I asked if it was the new budget had hurt the Elevator, Ride and Tramway Unit. "Yes," he said, "don't make me cry." Not wanting to hear an engineer in tears, I changed the subject and pressed the safety issue one last time by asking if it was at all dangerous to ride in an elevator with an expired permit. "Absolutely not," he replied.

Some students however have yet to be convinced by Tafazoli's smooth talk. Although nothing has gone wrong yet, 1L Douglas Gower still has his doubts. "As far as I'm concerned, riding an elevator that is expired is reckless behavior whatever some Big Whig pencil-pusher says. You wouldn't eat a can of tuna that expired in 2000 would you? As long as I have these two legs, I'm taking the stairs."

So there you have it. Tafazoli says it's safe but some of the student body aren't convinced. An informed decision is a good decision and I've given you the facts needed to decide for yourself. I recognize that inter-floor transit is a necessary inconvenience of law school but you do have an ulterior options. Although traffic has recently increased on the stairways, there is plenty of room for more. As an unbiased reporter, I cannot condemn those who use the lifts outright, however, until those new permits come get posted, you'll see me on the stairs.

Ed. Note: Shades of Hummel anyone? Start forming close relationships with your fellow classmates so you can claim NIED when the time comes. In the meantime, those of us who have been told to use the elevators under doctor's orders or due to special needs are just SOL I suppose.

ELEVATOR

FROM PAGE 7

paisley couch would look "just right", have another beer, take a piss, and finally decide to release the elevator so the oh, uh, 60 other residents in the building can now get to their fucking cars.

At least with escalators there is the distant hope that the teeth at the end will shred the stupid people to bits. On the stairs you can give the stupid people a little nudge. But with an elevator, we are all doomed.

Ed. Note: Willow really needed to write just three more measly lines for this to fit in the space, but NOOO, she couldn't.

Enter to Win!
The 3rd Annual DOCKET OCIP Contest

It's interview time and to mark the occasion *The Docket* is sponsoring 2 contests, with prizes and stuff!

CONTEST#1
Biggest Loser - person with the MOST rejection letters gets 1 dozen Krispy Kreme donuts.

CONTEST #2
Biggest Winner - person with the LOWEST GPA to get a job offer gets invited to dinner on *The Docket*.

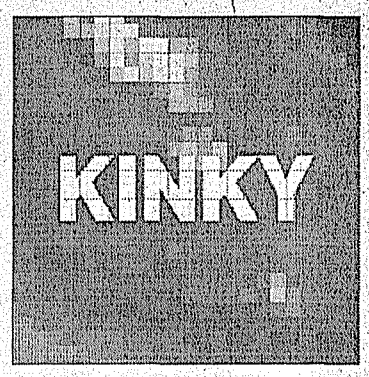
Contest ends November 14, 2003.
Rejection letters must be from Fall 2003 initial interviews and only one per firm will count.
Names of winners will be published only with permission.

Email *The Docket* at:
docket@lawnet.ucla.edu
if you think you are truly a weiner (I mean winner)!

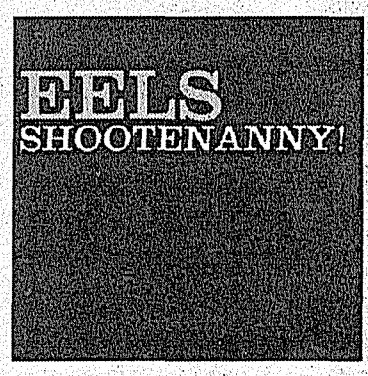
Let Music Solve Your Problems

Shana Elson
Entertainment and Music Reviewer

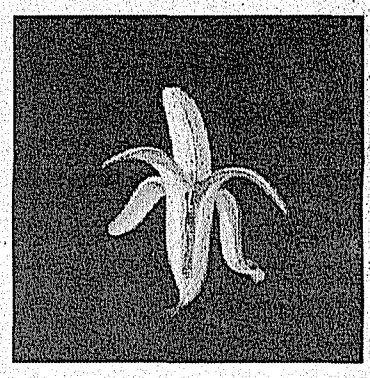
Can't sit still long enough to finish your torts reading?
Get up and jump around to Mexican electronicists Kinky's self-titled album. With a trombone, saxophone, flute, trumpet, accordion, congas, whistle, and even a cowbell on certain tracks, the mix never gets boring. Reluctant because you don't speak Spanish? Neither do I.



Depressed and want to stay there?
Try *Shootenanny!* by The Eels. It rocks at times, and delivers soft despondency at others. But make no mistake, this self-hating lead singer doesn't stop wallowing in hopelessness until the very last track.



Looking for something to have sex to when you want him to slow down?
Try *Welcome to the Monkey House* by The Dandy Warhols. It caters to tranquil bohemians while maintaining dance beats.



Need an album for contemplating world events?
Blur's *Think Tank* might be as close as it gets. Unfortunately, at some point between the 1960s and today it became unfashionable for musicians to be overtly political. Hence, it's unclear what message these Brits are advocating on their latest album. But their reluctance to admit that they care doesn't negate their veiled references to global events. Make what you will of an album cover that pictures a couple embracing while wearing gas masks, a music video shot on a navy destroyer, and lyrics like "if we go and blow it up then we will disappear" or "Each and every day, in the USA, I delete myself". The sound is eclectic britpop less mellow than Radiohead (another political band who feels compelled to deny it). The album was recorded in and clearly influenced by the beats of Morocco. Blur balances the global with the personal by including love songs, a drug song, and a party anthem called "Crazy Beat" remixed by Fatboy Slim. Still, when lead singer Damon Albarn yells "We've Got a File on You" over an ominous siren-like instrument, I need to believe that he's talking about The Patriot Act.

Introducing California 's First Ever DVD Video Bar Review Program!

(September 25, 2003) – Until now, there were few meaningful differences between California bar review programs. Traditionally, California bar review courses charged several thousand dollars for the privilege of attending pre-recorded video lectures in a crowded classroom. They required students to attend lectures at specific classroom locations, even if a student lived up to 75 miles away. Although they promised to help students pass the bar exam the first time, they did not back up that promise with a free course guarantee.

Now *Supreme Bar Review* offers students greater convenience and better value with California's first ever DVD Video Bar Review program for only $1,999 (that's over $1,200 less than the leading national course with home study audio option).

"Why waste your valuable study time commuting to campus each day, then pay for parking, just to sit in a crowded classroom watching a videotaped lecture according to someone else's schedule?" said Marc Rossen , Director and Founder of *Supreme Bar Review* "That method of studying for the bar is antiquated. Our students find that having their own personal set of DVD videos gives them total control over when and where and how often they choose to watch our lectures. They save time and money and they retain more information too."

Another tremendous benefit of the DVD video program is the ability to use the DVD videos for review and reinforcement of the law. The DVD videos feature a menu-driven system, whereby the menu items correspond with the major headings in the outlines. "As a student reviews their outlines, let's say for instance, they are reading about the Rule Against Perpetuities in their outline materials and they need clarification on a particular point, they can simply pop in their DVD video for *Property* and click through the convenient on-screen menu, which instantly takes them to the relevant parts of the lecture presentation," Rossen explained. "Just try doing that with audiotapes. You would be fast-forwarding and rewinding all day, with no way to find what you were looking for."

The *Supreme Bar Review* program contains everything a student needs to prepare for the California bar, including:

Comprehensive outlines detailing California and multistate subjects

Six practice essays, individually graded by our experienced staff and confidentially returned to students with a number score, comments, and sample answer for comparison

Free DVD video workshops for Essay, Performance Test, and Multistate Bar Exam (MBE)

Free *Strategies & Tactics for the MBE* workbook (a $43 value)

First Year Review Volume, featuring outlines for Contracts, Criminal Law, Real Property, and Torts

Complete MPRE Review program, featuring DVD Video Lecture, Comprehensive Lecture Outline and Released MPRE Questions with Explanatory Answer

"If students have already enrolled in another full-service bar review course and then decide that our DVD program is a better choice for them, it is easy to switch," Rossen said. "We will credit any enrollment deposit paid to another full-service bar review up to $200, with proof of payment."

Students may enroll online at *www.SupremeBarReview.com* or by phoning 1-866-BAR-PREP.
Campus Reps are currently being recruited. To be considered, e-mail your resume to: *info@SupremeBarReview.com* or apply on our website at: *www.SupremeBarReview.com*