

1-1988

Gavel Raps Inquirer Edition!, v. 7, n. 2 (January 1988)

University of South Carolina School of Law Students

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarcommons.sc.edu/gavelraps>



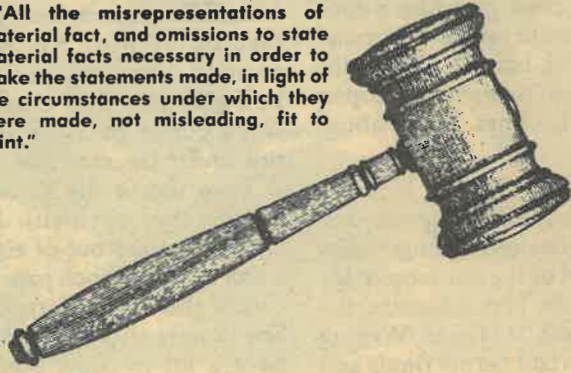
Part of the [Law Commons](#)

Publication Info

Published in 1988.

This Newspaper is brought to you by the Special Collections at Scholar Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Gavel Raps Student Newspaper by an authorized administrator of Scholar Commons. For more information, please contact digres@mailbox.sc.edu.

"All the misrepresentations of material fact, and omissions to state material facts necessary in order to make the statements made, in light of the circumstances under which they were made, not misleading, fit to print."



GAVEL RAPS

INQUIRER EDITION!

Volume 7, Number 2

January 1988

LAW STUDENT CONTRACTS RARE DISEASE

By Liz Pendence

Part-time law student, Jimmy Leventis, has been diagnosed by a Columbia physician, Dr. Hal I. Tosis, as having a rare form of lockjaw (mandibulous terribilous) in which the mouth locks open instead of shut. Caused by excessive exercise of the jaw muscle, the disease has been known to occur among traveling salesmen, politicians and televangelists, but there are no documented cases of its occurrence in the quiet, contemplative, halls of academe.

Students are urged to be considerate of Leventis' feelings if confronted by him in this condi-



Jimmy Leventis

tion (which is sure to happen because, according to Dr. Tosis, the only known cure for the disease is to engage in kinky sexual activities with underaged nymphets on a daily basis).

HAIMBAUGH BURIED IN AVALANCHE

By Rip Levin

OSHA investigators say a negligently discarded chewing gum wrapper apparently triggered the thunderous avalanche of memoranda, correspondence,



and just plain stuff that engulfed the former office of Professor Emeritus George Haimbaugh yesterday. Ann Mills, one of the first to arrive on the scene found only a brown visor floating on the sea of paper, prompting speculation that Haimbaugh had been trapped in the debris. "It'll be week before we know for sure whether he's in there," said Bud Wiser, head of the team of rescue workers digging round the clock to clear out the rubble. "There was a lifetime of memorabilia in that room. Stuff from damn near everywhere, too."

First year student, James Turner, apparently touched off the tragic avalanche when he tossed a gum wrapper onto the collected clutter. "I was taking the shortcut from the library to class so I wouldn't waste any time in the lobby," Turner said, "and because I was studying torts on the way, I didn't notice that there

(Continued on page 3)

BAKKER & HOLDERMAN - LONG LOST BROTHERS

By Lee Galese

Gavel Raps has discovered that U.S.C. President, James "Jim" Holderman and former televangelist, James "Jim" Bakker, are brothers, separated from one another as infants when Jim was stolen from a grocery cart by baby thieves to be sold on the black market. Little did the baby snatchers realize that one of these boys would grow up to be president and the other would come to know God - and Jessica Hahn.



Jim Holderman



Jim Bakker

LAW SCHOOL PROFESSOR STILL SEEKING DON JUAN

By Gordy N. Adlitum

A University of South Carolina School of Law Professor who took off in search of the infamous Don Juan is still on sabbatical with full pay from University funds and his contract and sabbatical leave are sched-

uled for review.

Professor Lou Zer, who taught international law, jurisprudence and creative library book concealment, left in 1981 after a decade of teaching. His reason: to find the legendary lover and ask his advice on how to relate to

women.

"Totally serious, mind you," says Professor Randall Bridwell of his former friend and colleague. "He got this absurd idea in his head and just up and went. Pity he didn't ask me to go with

(Continued on page 4)

LIBRARY COPIER POSSESSED BY DEMONS

By Bill O. Rietz

Law school officials and Student Bar Association members teamed up to provide far fetched explanations for the lack of adequate photocopiers in the library. Statements that supposedly leaked out were probably released to quell student rumors of demonic possession. (For those readers who have not completed first year Property: demonic is not a legally recognized form of adverse possession). Fortunately, this reporter was able to locate inside sources with the true story.

Officials in the Law School believe (off the record) the effort to hold down tuition costs can be blamed for the less than desired funding levels of the library. The theory is that if the library has limited funds, then non-essential services, such as the photocopiers, need not be maintained. Well, I hate to lapse into commentary, but isn't it true that the photocopiers actually pay for themselves? I mean aren't there whole companies, with employees who get paid and have benefits and everything and still make a profit letting people use their photocopiers. And this is only personal opinion, but I think those companies even have

better quality copies.

So the bottom line is do you really believe that the Law School makes a conscious decision to keep a minimum of 75% of the photocopiers broken on weekends? I mean how stupid do they think we think they are? Obviously they wouldn't do it if they had a choice. I mean, think about it in these terms. What is the library's central purpose? To get information to the users. How do they do it? Through books. And for a long time, people who wanted information from the same book had to wait, or else the library had to buy extra copies of the same book.

Then God created photocopiers. This meant that you didn't have to gather up every book related to your project at one time. you could just photocopy the sections you needed and put the books back for someone else to use. This made the library tremendously more efficient. Each copy of a book could effectively be used by many people at the same time.

Now members of the SBA believe (off the record) that the Law School would rather buy more books than make better use of the books they already have.

They know it makes our books per student ratio better. And even though nobody looks at it when deciding whether or not to hire you, the ABA and ALAS look at it when evaluating schools. So the SBA thinks it's some kind of misguided priority conspiracy among the Law School administrators. Well how stupid do they think we think they are? Think about it. These guys are obviously covering something up, and they're in cahoots with the administration. What could it be?

Well, I know what my sources tell me. You figure out if it makes more sense than all this mumbo-jumbo about tuition hikes, and assertions of confused priorities in the application of library funds. My sources say the photocopiers are possessed by demons, unleashed by a former 1L with some prior experience in witchcraft. That's right. This 1L fell on the downside of the stairwell grading distribution, and took it out on the photocopiers. Or should I say the users. He cursed every copier in the room, and sometimes it also rubs off on the change machine. The legend goes that one of his professors, after lambasting the

student in class, gave him a dime and told him to call his "Mommy" to come pick him up. Part of the curse was to prevent one copier from taking dimes. Think about it.

The curse is also supposed to make the demons stronger during the end of the semester, right before finals. This is because the student had a Legal Writing paper due right before finals and couldn't find a critical book. The theory is that when there is only one copier working, a line of students develops. People who have a lot of books to find don't waste time standing in line with each book. Instead they pile the books up in the copier room, waiting for the line to go down. Then the last copier will break, and they will leave this big stack of books in the copier room, to the curse of everyone who needs them.

The legend goes that there are seven demons, and they work in shifts, kind of like the cleaning people in the TV room (you'd think that would be the cleanest room in the school). The Dime Demon works the hardest. He's there at least 12 hours a day, even on weekends. His cousin, the Change Demons is a lot more

lackadaisical, and doesn't have a favorite copier. He is more creative, however. Sometimes he'll give you your change, but spit it out on the floor and let it roll under the machine.

Then there's the Eleven Inch Demon (no, not that). He just runs the copier out of eight and a half by eleven inch paper. Then there's the Paper Tray Demon. She usually shows up when you have a lot to copy. Sometimes she'll just let your copies fall on the floor one at a time. Other times she lets about twenty collect in the hopper before spilling them all out on the ground.

The Fader Demon is one of the most well loved. He gives you those almost legible copies where the toner never really meets the paper. Finally there is the Jam Demon, who break dances inside the machines, and the latest arrival: the Button Demon. She's a bitch. You can press your heart out trying to get her started.

(In fairness, *Gavel Raps* would like to point out that several "new" copiers were added shortly before we went to press. Also in fairness, however, we must mention that one is disconnected, one is out of order and the other (see 11-inch demon, supra) only has long paper.)

ALIENS KIDNAP LAW SCHOOL PROFESSOR

By Rhett Cert

Sources close to the water fountain indicated that a prominent University of South Carolina law professor had been kidnapped for about one week during the fall semester. Reports of the event itself were sketchy, but it makes me scared to think that alien cultures might base their view of our culture on an encounter with a law professor. I mean I'm not really scared. I don't really believe in UFO's, and if I did, I wouldn't believe in this one. For example, it was reported that the saucer shaped craft which landed in a parking lot near school had a camouflage paint job. I mean, what sense does that make? Well, I guess it makes about as much sense as camouflaging any vehicle in an urban environment.

But can you imagine some professor being stopped along the highway at night by some aliens, in space suits, with blue flashing lights on their heads. Probably these aliens have TV, and they've seen the Adam-12 reruns, so they know the pattern. They get out of their ship, hovering at ground level next to the highway and walk up on either side of the stopped car. The one on the driver's side raps on the window lightly.

It opens a crack and an impatient voice asks, "What?"

The alien civilly asks in his best English, "Could we speak with you?"

"Not unless you have some reasonable suspicion."

"Suspicion of what?"

"That's what I want to know."

The alien assumes (we know how hazardous that is with a law

professor) the driver must not be hearing very well through the window crack so he asks the driver if he will step out of the car. The professor does this, and for the first time gets a good look

at the space suits.

"You guys are taking this AIDS scare a little bit far, aren't you?"

The alien doesn't understand, but asks the professor to come with him motioning to the vehicle with blue lights. "I guess I'm under arrest then. You guys better have probable cause."

The other alien asks if he can look around in the car.

"Sure, if you want a lawsuit, buddy."

The alien proceeds to look for a lawsuit in the back seat.

Once inside the ship, the alien biologist asks the professor questions.

"What have you eaten today?"

"Why, are you going to give me a urine test or pump my

stomach? Do I fit your drug courier profile?"

"Do you migrate along this road often?"

"You know, you're interrogating me in custody and I haven't been Mirandized."

The biologist turns to the other alien: "I don't think these humans are capable of giving straight answers."

"Well, let's keep him for a few days and see if it's just his time of month or something."

So the aliens keep the professor for awhile and learn what any 1L already knows: it's dangerous to be cooped up with a law professor. Who knows, he might've save our planet from alien colonization.

FEBRUARY CALENDAR OF EVENTS

* The Men's Legal Auxiliary will hold its monthly meeting at the Police Hut. Beer on tap. Discussion Topic: "How to Succeed in Bed When Your Wife Loses in Court."

* The Honor Council will hear the following cases in February:

1. **Student Body v. Mike Carrouth.** Charge: intimidation of professors, students and boys playing basketball at Heathwood Park. Prosecution witnesses: Professor Thames; Greg Litra; Jay Lucas, Defense witnesses: Vicky.

2. **Student Body v. Ann Allison.** Charge: Cheating on exams. Legal theory: Anybody so nice making that kind of grades

must be up to something.

* The following lectures will be given this month:

1. "Getting the Most from Your Summer Vacation Dollar," by A. Mason Dixon.

2. "The Higher Mathematics Approach to Corporate Tax," by Robert Brunson.

* Remedial mathematics training for students and professors will continue. Required attendance: Jim (it's just a 2-hour course) Burkhard, Eldon (2.5 + 3.0 + 3.0 ÷ 3 = 2.5) Wedlock, and Larry (she said she was at least 18) Heidt.

GAVEL RAPS Editorial Board

Editor:
Circulation:
Advertising:
Photography:
Business Desk:
Sports Desk:
City Desk:
Special Features:

Gavel Raps is published by the students of the University of South Carolina School of Law, for and in the interest of the law school community. *Gavel Raps* is not an official publication of the University of South Carolina, and does not necessarily represent the views of the University.

GRADES POSTED EARLY

Law school professors, in a continuing effort to make the lives of law students a little easier, posted grades in record time this semester. Led by the gung-ho Randall Chastain and his energetic cohort Bob Felix, the faculty decked the halls (i.e. the wailing wall) before the Christmas break was half over.

"What a wonderful Christmas present," crowed Virginia Vroegop. "I just love getting my grades." Other students were less vocal in their support - one even used the word "Grinch" in his

assessment - but the general reaction by the student body was favorable.

The ever-bashful Chastain when asked the reason for his promptness, gave all the credit to Nathan Crystal, the newly appointed Dean of Academic Affairs. "He's done wonders," gushed Chastain. "We used to have 10-, 20-, 40-day waiting lists to use the stairwells. But with Nathan's new Stair Traffic Control system, we can get in and out in less than an hour."



UNBEATABLE DEALS

3L Anne Bailey works her way through law school trading arms (for money, not hostages) throughout the third world. "It's a great way to earn a few bucks," says Bailey, "and to meet new people and visit so many exciting places."

So if Hubbard's riding you a little hard, if Burkhard's pace is unbearable, call Anne. As she puts it, "There's not much that a well-placed bazooka won't fix."

HAIMBAUGH (continued from page 1)

was an office under all that clutter. I heard a deep crunching sound as soon as I threw the gum wrapper and then a terrible crash. It scared me so much that I had to loosen my tie and catch my breath."

Kay Haimbaugh, reached at her home, was insouciant. "I haven't seen George in several days," she said, "but that doesn't mean he was in his office. He could be anywhere." At last count, Mrs. Haimbaugh had contacted acquaintances in over 40 countries in a fruitless attempt to locate the peripatetic George.

Max Kampelman, an old acquaintance, was as unconcerned as Mrs. Haimbaugh. "This hap-

pened once before," said Kampelman, "at a Law of the Sea conference at the Hague. Scared everyone else to death, but George had a great time. Taught himself to speak Farsi and planned his next two world tours while Red Adair dug him out."

Gavel Raps has learned that rescue efforts have been funded largely by a generous contribution from the National Visor Association.

PAULA BENSON FROWNS

By Rhetta Mandamus

In a frightening display of what the pressure and stress of law school can do to a person, Paula Benson - yes, that Paula Benson - frowned at Joe Cross yesterday. "She had had a very tough day," said Cross. "Students constantly asking directions, telephone calls, and of course, she had to fix the copiers 20 or 30 times. But she's a professional; she never lets that sort of thing get her down."

Indeed she doesn't. *Gavel Raps* has found no evidence that Benson has ever lost her composure in such a startling manner before. Her mother, reached by phone, informed us that Benson never cried as a baby. "She only laughed less vigorously when she wanted something," said Mrs. Benson.

University psychiatrist Sigmund Shealy, fearing an epidemic, has posted observers in JoAnne Heiting's office.

GAVEL RAPS WELCOMES 1L'S



Left to right: Sue Generis, Reece Ipsaloquitur, A. Fortiori, S. Toppel, Shelly Case, Benny Fishery, Minnie Stratricks, Al Imony, Jude Icial, Nessie Prius, Lydia Gation, Morty Gage, Simmons N. Complaint, III, Ima Plaintiff, Ray Spondent, Anita Goode Job, Vern Neriman, Corpulent Julie Secundum, Duke S. Tecum, S. Crow, Rusty Tushon, Justice U. Said, Tess T. Fie, Judy Cashion, A. Quittal, Dee Position, X. Bert Witness, Sir Kit Court, Anne A. Peale, Sue Sponte, Cody Sill, Connie Tract, Laurie View, A. Ernie Atlaw, Eva Dense, Serge N. Caesar, Farrah Naturae, Miss D. Meaner, Homer Side, M. Unity, Sue Pena, Gil T. Plee, R.B. Tration, Reed Erect, Will Full N. Wanton, Justice Prevails, Hugh Betcherass, Ellie O'Mossinary, Bonnie Fide, Dee Facto, O. Betty Dictum, N. Lemmy Knee, Patton D. Fecht, Bill O. Particulars, Amy Cuss, Black A. Curr, Mia Kulpa, I. Ken Soo



625 Main
771-4455

*Big Bird
and
Down Stairs Plaza*

We Have Breakfast, Too!

Start your school day off with a
homemade cooked-to-order breakfast
served from 7:30 a.m. to 11:00 a.m.
Lunch Buffet only \$3.95.

WINNER'S CIRCLE RESTAURANT
1111 Green St. — Across From Law School

Buffet Includes:

One meat, choice of vegetables,
bread & butter.

**WELCOME
LAW
STUDENTS!**



The Downstairs Plaza
(DOWNSTAIRS IN THE BIG BIRD)

NOW!

DSP HAPPY HOUR
only

\$2 pitcher miller

4:30 p.m. - 8 p.m. DAILY

625 MAIN ST.

771-9058

across from the Honeycombs HOURS: 2:00 p.m. 1 a.m. Mon. Sat.

LOGGIN' LOBBY TIME

By The Jury Stalker

First of all, a hearty congratulations to all December Graduates! Good luck on the Bar and (best wishes). It seems that Jackson Browne appropriately named a tune "Lawyers in Love" for those who plan to tie the noose...that's "knot," sorry...Congrats to Boo S. and Rob K.

(frightfully unexpected?); Sally H. and Dennis R. (who took a ride on the "Freeway of Love" a.k.a. I-77); Jeannie R. and Bill M.; Melissa M. and Scott A. (so young and inexperienced for such a big step). Best wishes to those not marrying lawyer-types (for better or for worse) Pam M., and Mary Margaret S., Linda V., Jay

M., Babbs H., and Jamie G. Several others took the plunge earlier this school year...Anthony M., Allison M., and our own esteemed *Gavel Raps* editor, John C. Doni M. and Teresa B., both past the initial shock of marital bliss, will soon be hearing the sound of pitter patter...ah...a new generation of lawyers...Enough of that!

Jimmy L., we understand your love life has been immortalized by the song "Throw Another Log

on the Fire"...and Val G. has recently been associated by Siskel and Ebert for help reviewing movies - I'm sure they're quite envious of the fact that you find a different beauty to escort to each...on the television front, Luke K. and Jeannie C. have started the Law School Chapter of the ALF fan club, all interested persons...

The Christmas spirit and the snowy days left lots of time for playing cards and board

games...Jeff T., is it true that Monopoly brings out the greedy slum-lord in you?...Robert B. and Bubba C., what's it like to be skunked in Pictionary?...and then there were the poker games (no illegalities here, I'm sure)...Gus D., we all hate to lose but trying to jump from the window of an eight story building, get a grip...

Final exam period always seems to bring out the best in people...interesting alliances, Mary Alice H. and David B., and what's this about Evelyn R. and Alan L., or would you prefer to believe Jay L. and Amy R.? How are the other growing concerns...Donna S. and Charlie M.; Grace G. and Angus L.; David S. and Kim S.; Bill N. and Anne B....Steve F. who's the Groupie that kept hanging around long enough for a New Year's rendezvous at the beach?...and it appears that the Editor-in-Chief has found himself a new secretary (don't worry, Wally, she can't type), perhaps the SBA is tapping his editorial expertise for the Facebook?!?...For the benefit of those poor first years who don't know what a Facebook is, that's this nifty directory to help you get to know your classmates...maybe when you're second years you'll understand...

Florida has been a hot place for South Carolinians...Angela W. took a Thanksgiving trip there to meet the parents of Dan L. (no doubt you'd have to see to believe that someone like Dan really has parents)...and Bubba C., did you and Donald Trump exchange stories on wielding power?...is he, too, a member of the Nancy Reagan fan club (we hear her fame is spreading)...now, Bubba, just how many hours were you on that bridge?...the hours get longer everytime you tell the story and you know what they say about Diet Coke...just for the taste of it...

SEEKING (continued from page 1)

him."

Took nothing with him? "Well, he did take my dart board and the darts that we used for grading exams," confided one professor, Jim Burkhard, who asked to remain anonymous. "It was easier than trying to take an entire staircase with him."

Gavel Raps has obtained a secret communication from Professor Lou Zer sent to his former friends and colleagues on the faculty. The secret communication reveals his thoughts on:

The search: "Not going real well. Legends are tough to find, except in the mind's of the faculty. It's like contesting a will that leaves everything to Arnold Schwarzenegger. You find a loophole that you might be able to use to win, but a little voice in your head says 'Win and you die.' Makes it kind of tough."

Leaving the law school: "The only thing I really miss is exam time. Everyone is laughing and jovial, united in a common purpose: to see how many students they can drive to sanitation engineer school. I was never happier."

This reporter was not convinced of the authenticity of this strange and startling sabbatical until numerous faculty sources confirmed it. "I saw him about five years ago, walking down the hall on the third floor," said Professor Don Wedlock, who asked to remain anonymous. "He kind of nodded, said 'Hey, man' and shuffled on by. It was classic Lou Zer. That was all I needed to be convinced he's serious about this."

Professor Shipley saw Lou Zer make a short fund raising spiel to Professor John Freeman. "Lou started to open his mouth. Freeman stared at him and said 'Bye, jerk.' That was that."

What would make a respected professional leave his life's work behind to search for a figment of some romantic's imagination? Why would a supposedly sane man devote his life to traipsing across the wilds of Mexico, Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico to find a man who couldn't make him any money? Why are you still reading this dumb article? Could the answer to all the above be lots of free time before the bars open?

"I think it's a legitimate sabbatical; it's tough for us dedicated law professors to get a date," said Professor Howie Stravitz, who asked to be kept out of this. "Even the married guys sometimes get turned down by their wives...and if John Thames counts his ex-

wives, he's 0-for-3."

Gavel Raps has learned an investigation is underway in conjunction with the sabbatical hearing. The investigation concerns the use of President Holderman's discretionary fund in funding Lou Zer's sabbatical and possibly the Dean's coffee hour fund. Heads could roll.

Student reaction was dumb. "Sounds like a paid vacation to me," said S.B.A. President Danny McDonald, who did not know about the hidden tape recorder. "The only paid vacation I've gotten as S.B.A. President is when I got paid to wash Dean Montgomery's car every two weeks last summer vacation. Only paid me two bucks, too!"

Third year Mike Carrouth

(who will be named the Dean of the new Night Law School because he parks in the Dean's parking place every night) insisted that his name be used in this story. And he looked mean while insisting. "I don't know about you, but sounds like this fella's gone the wrong way down a one way street a few too many times and met some opposition. 'Course we didn't have any one way streets in Indian Land. Come to think of it, we didn't have too many streets...."

First year Suzy Glenn, whose husband-minister is taking a sabbatical from religious fundraising to raise money for her legal education (though the congregation does not know it yet) was unfazed. "People have to believe

in something or they get very boring. Just look around the law school. Lou Zer's ministry seems to take money from people who don't believe in anything but money. Or maybe they're just idiots?"

"Does this have anything to do with my grades?" asked several second year's, whose names are unknown because they do not speak to anyone unless it's about grades, money, jobs or class work. "If not, don't bother me."

Staff reaction was adequately expressed by librarian/lawyer Paula Benson. "If Lou Zer really isn't searching for Don Juan, he should give all the money back. But if he finds him, will you let me know.?"

PREDICTIONS FOR 1988

By Pro Bono

The stars, moons, and Pentagon satellites line up to reveal the major events of 1988. Hold onto your briefs and get ready!

■ Following a speech by Daniel Ortega, music by Jimmy Cliff, and a vegetarian pasta dinner, all attending the 1988 law banquet will march to the Statehouse grounds and riot, demanding the legalization of marijuana.

■ Professor Haggard will be revealed as a KGB agent whose secret mission has been to unionize the entire state of South Carolina.

■ Tipper Gore will be arrested for public drunkenness after a fun-filled night on the town with Twisted Sister, forcing Albert out of the presidential race.

■ Tammy Bakker (formerly Tommy) will reveal her

manhood.

■ In a surprise move, Hunter S. Thompson will enter the Presidential race and win, inducing Alexander Haig to begin a long series of seances to bring Joseph McCarthy back to life.

■ After a long series of unsuccessful seances, it will be discovered that Joe McCarthy is alive and well and has been living in the Reagan Cabinet.



BOOKSTORE

Across From the Law Center

Hornbooks and Law Study Aids Are Available
(As if Carolina Students Need Them)

Thanks To the Law Students,
They Are A Great Bunch!



Where You Come First!

Happy Hour 4-6

50¢ Draft

629 Main Street

(Across From HoneyComb Towers)

PHONE: 771-4098