INSIDE THIS ISSUE

By Marc Verzani
2L Contributor

Boston College Law School as it currently stands is doomed. The buildings will fall like dominoes and in their place, with any luck, a beautiful and lively student union in attention to Architecture Earl R. Flansburgh + Associates, the new buildings should fit together just like Lincoln Logs. The project, which has years of wonderful remodeling history, has been upgraded to a full blown $30 million dollars post go-go 80s building project.

In the wake of all the politicking over Remodel v. New-Model (cited omitted), the go-ahead to build a new law school plant came alive earlier this year. The new construction is expected to take place in four phases, and the library will be Phase I. The ground breaking for the new library starts June 1994 and is scheduled for completion by January 1996.

But the planning is not over. The library foot-print has been set. The building is to be located on the grassy knoll across from the campus shuttle bus near the main entrance. The library will face away from the bus stop and have entrances from several locations and from several floors.

The foot-print may be set, but the layout of the interior areas may yet have slight changes. I have made arrangements to have the floor plans posted near the library entrance and would like recent comments and suggestions as to layout.

Before anyone gets upset, each floor will have a set of bathroom, copy machines enclosed in rooms, drinking fountains, and if I get my wish, pay phones in appropriate areas.

The Basic Design: The library has a block/cross design to allow ample natural light and maximum study space. The central atrium space will have a free floating stairway leading to all floors, with a possible rooftop on top for natural light to filter to the basement. The atriums are working to choose materials that will be suitable to limit the noise that the design can generate.

The library will be accessible from several floors of the law school, and free several sides. The walkways will find both open-air and enclosed walkway, between the library and the school. The actual foot print will be placed at a 45 degree angle to the now standing Barry Wing and Stuart Wing.

The First Floor: The library is formally entered from this floor. I will explain the dual entrances on other floors. The library has taken a philosophy change right here—the entire staff for the library has moved to the first floor. Concentrating public service in one area reflects a goal of enhancing assistance to library users. Directly across from the circulation desk is the Rare Book room, and book stacks.

There will also be a staff conference room and a computer classroom, located towards the bottom of the posted plan. To the other side of this room is the reference area. Bathrooms and drinking fountains are found on both sides of the reference area. And beyond the rest rooms are two of the four stair cases inside the library.

On the top of the posted plan is a student lounge. Here newspaper racks, phones (there will be a place for them or...)

RENOVATIONS, Cont. on p. 11

NEWS & VIEWS

Andrea Berkman reports on Judge Young's session at BCLS.

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ALSO


Phil Privatera discusses an ABA/LSD volunteer program for helping taxpayers.

Keep BCLS in shape.

1st phase of $30m plan starts

This entrance will be gone in '96.

By Dave Feldman
Editor-in-Chief

Some would argue that the words, "poetry" and "law" do not belong in the same dictionary, much less in the same speech. For Lawrence Joseph of St. John's School of Law, however, poetry and law constantly overlap and intersect. On Monday, November 15, Joseph visited BCLS.

Joseph conducted an afternoon discussion in Room 103, followed by an evening poetry reading in Brown House. Joseph's career encompasses both the poetic and the legal. A book of Joseph's poems, Before Our Eyes, has recently been published. In addition to writing poetry, Joseph also teaches creative writing. On the legal side, Joseph teaches torts and jurisprudence at St. John's School of Law in New York. Prior to coming to St. John's, Joseph clerked for the chief justice of the Michigan Supreme Court and worked as a litigation associate at the New York City law firm of Shearnman & Sterling.

During the afternoon discussion, Joseph explained the ways in which the language of poetry and the language of law intersect. Joseph asserted that understanding poetry can help us to see how the language of law is used. Just as premodernists assert that literature forms which involved "dying-out" of the self into form, Joseph said, "We have judges and legal theorists adhered to an artificial 'form' of ostensible objectivity and verifiability.

The author of Before Our Eyes.

Joseph asserts that the legal profession is following poetry and art by allowing subjectivity to become increasingly significant and increasingly open.

"Art has turned more inward, allowing the author to explore and celebrate subjective experience," Joseph said. "Would it bring law crashing down to destroy the myth of verifiable objectivity?"

According to Joseph, legal theorists have been wrestling with the issue of whether or not to "let the cat out of the bag" as to the fact that verifiable objectivity in the law is mythical. Joseph asserts that the cat is already out of the bag. As evidence, Joseph points to legal realists like Holmes and Llewellyn who began to speak of law in non-objective terms long ago. Joseph also points to the fact that recent opinions by the United States Supreme Court have the author to explore and celebrate subjective experience...

"What don't opinions admit that the judicial process is highly subjective?" Joseph asked. "We're in transition. Right now, we're still sitting together, keeping the cat in the bag. I think we will see more subjectivity in opinions.

Whatever the merits of Joseph's views and predictions, they evoked spirited discussion from the faculty and students who attended the afternoon session. Joseph and the audience sparred over issues such as the extent to which there are some aspects of legal writings which are undeniable verifiable and objective and whether or not society wants to see legal and political leaders openly make their subjective "velvet." Many of the themes from the afternoon discussion carried over into the evening poetry reading. Joseph read several poems from Before Our Eyes, some of which had law-related subjects and others which echoed the author's subjective experience. Joseph said that the one thing which unifies his poems is that they all "are about perception."
FROM THE EDITOR’S DESK

Building project lacks new stadium

By Dave Feldman, Editor-in-Chief

With all the talk of BCLS building plans and renovation becoming closer to reality, it’s surprising that nobody has mentioned what this law school truly needs. A new library facility will be nice. Graduate housing sounds like a good idea. Sure, Stuart Hall could stand some re-configuring. But the various planning committees at BCLS and on main campus continue to be blind to the one thing which needs to be built: the one thing which would guarantee BCLS’ ascension into the top ten law schools; the one thing which would make us...

I am referring to, of course, a new stadium.

What’s a major building project these days without a new stadium? Nothing! In the last few years, there has been a veritable explosion of new stadiums: Oriole Park at Camden Yards in Baltimore; the new Comiskey Park in Chicago; Skydome in Toronto; the Georgia Dome in Atlanta. Even Cleveland has a new stadium. Each new stadium has brought civic pride and invigorated business to its city. Let’s do the same for our law school.

The end of the year is again this year, but just think what it would be like in our new stadium. The rugby club shouldn’t have to play so many away games, right? Well, they wouldn’t have to after we go our new stadium. Like tossing the frisbee or playing croquet? There’d always be room in our new stadium.

Minor problems like lack of funds and available land can be worked out easily enough later on.

First, we have to answer the important questions. Like: Do we want a dome or an open-air facility? If a dome, should it be retractable? What about seating capacity? 40,000? 65,000? Should our new stadium be reminiscent of the classic baseball parks like Camden Yards or should it be a sleek, versatile, new-age facility like Skydome?

Think of the recurring bonanza. What self-respecting undergrad with a knack for a top-flight experience in legal education could resist coming to a law school with a new stadium? U.S. News and World Report would have to recognize such an effort. BCLS: in the top twenty in median LSAT score, job placement and reputation among academics. And NUMBER ONE in new stadium.

The benefits would be virtually endless. Instead of organizing a trip to a September Red Sox game, the LSA could invite the Sox to play a game or two in our new stadium. Sales of BCLS sweatsuits and baseball caps at the book store would go through the roof. Maybe we could even attract an expansion NFL franchise. The Newton Negotiators, or something like that. Sound crazy?

Yes, hopefully that’s the sound of Ross Perot’s political career reverberating more permanently. Thankfully, the fascination with his celebrations of himself and the cult of his personality seems to be wearing off for a good portion of the American electorate.

Ross Perot really helped influence and shape the current political landscape, turned attention to the national debt, campaign and lobbying reform, and the vacuum of truth-telling, hold-me-responsible leadership in this country has suffered from in recent history. He garnered a fifth of the popular vote last November, the most by a third-party candidate since Teddy Roosevelt in 1912. History might well look back and see that he reached his high water mark just before the NAFTA debate, with Vice President Dan Quayle.

Over 46 percent of the country watched part or all of the debate, and in the span of 90 minutes, witnessed a public self-destruction on the part of Perot unparalleled in magnitude in quite some time. As the country and the world watched, and the question of whether American would choose to embrace trade and others different from us or would take refuge in xenophobia and nativism hung in the balance. Ross Perot had his chance to stand and deliver a death blow to NAFTA and a crushing reputation of the Clinton administration’s efforts. Instead, he populate.

Unable to answer with any substance simple questions of how NAFTA should be altered to make it better, or why this was such a bad deal, Perot rammed and stumbled, haltingly lashing out with bitter venom at the Vice President’s well-placed arrows. Perot was unable to handle charges that he was benefiting himself from a free trade zone for low-labor Congress for in the 1970s while opposing the same deal for the rest of the country, that he was using dirty PAC money and Gucci-wearing lobbyists to try to kill NAFTA and that he was often wrong himself with his predictions.

The images America was left were those of a little curmudgeon barking “Can I finish? For once, can I finish?” or “Would you know the truth if you saw it?” They were not the same feel good “I’m all ears” or “It’s just... that... simple” one-liners that drew a laugh or drew many to Ross Perot last year.

Rather, he came across me-spirited, short-tempered and boldly ignorant—trafficking in ridiculous generalizations about Mexicans dreaming of one day owning their own horse and living in shanties next to their factories. The Vice President, much like the lawyer inquisitions in the films, “The Caine Mutiny” and “A Few Good Men,” got his adversary riled up and then let him unravel and do himself in a stoned and morose. The results. Perot’s negative ratings shot up dramatically, closet supporters of NAFTA in Congress flocked to the true colors and NAFTA went on to House passage in a relatively easy walk—234 for, 199 against.

Ross Perot has endured his star-crossed relationship with the television medium. TV allows him to convey his strong presence and sense of purpose, but betrays him when his general crankiness and nuttiness—various conspiracies about POWs, Cuban assassins, Vietnam assassins, photo-doctoring Republicans and his hiring of private investigators to snoop on rivals, and his own daughters come to mind—shine through. So he gambled and failed the die on which Perot would show up for the NAFTA debate, and they came up snake eyes this time.

For a man who had nearly a solo quality to him in the spring of 1992, aye of criticisms and Senator? Haven’t you done enough enough?” Ross Perot has done enough, indeed.

He brought attention to some of the most difficult issues that our country faces and needs to tackle soon, things like “the crazy aunt down in the basement,” our national debt. Thank heavens, though, that the bloom is off the rose. Is there a future for the votage public and Ross Perot. What’s next for him is not known, but America, even if wary and weary of him, has probably not seen the last of him.
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Happy holidays to all, especially to me

By Larry Dobrow
2L Staff Writer

I have a confession to make: the holidays even get a thorough asshole like myself feeling jolly.

I mean, I don’t buy into that whole goodwill-to-oneself fellow-human-beings thing. If it takes a designated holiday season to make you start thinking about others, you’ve got a serious personality disorder.

Around holiday time, though, it’s possible to find at least one redeeming feature in even the lowliest two-bit scum-sucking rat. People tend to be a bit cheerier, a bit more likely to smile when you pass them on the street, a bit more likely to cook me large meals over which they have been slaving since mid-October.

In other words, I like the holidays because of increased goodwill towards me. And I deserve it. I’m a great guy. I’ve been told this exactly twice. Not even by the same person.

Anyway, not having a whole hell of a lot to write about (and working on a 45-minute deadline), I figured that I’d write out a bunch of things that people around the BC Law community, as well as other random scragglers, could do to make me that much happier.

I’m a very simple person: generally, it doesn’t take more than a bag of Salt & Vinegar potato chips, a six-pack and a 45-inch television with 52-channel cable capacity and wireless remote to satisfy me. But since you asked, what follows is a kind of gift/wish list.

In an ideal world, one that revolved around me and my too-numerous-to-mention neuroses, the following would come about:

To every student group except The Alledger, I wish you’d stop leaving stuff in my mailbox. I have no idea why any of you guys would want a crackpot like me amongst your ranks, regardless, I’m not interested, no matter what you are doing. Enjoy your assorted telethons, panel discussions, town meetings, bake sales and hula-hoop contests, but leave me alone. Understand? Keep the “Pizza Ring” coupons coming, though. For Dean Soy sauce, I’d like him to keep up the good work. I haven’t the slightest idea what he’s been doing, but apparently he’s been doing it very capably. Otherwise, I’m sure there would have been, like, bulletins and stuff about it. Who is this guy, anyway?

From the fine folks at the LSA, I wish for more beer coupons at Bar Review. Nothing personal, but the last time I coped a buzz off three beers was ninth grade. You have two kegs and about eight people who drink: do the math.

For the people in Career Services, I’d like to legitimately wish them a well-deserved rest. Overworked, understaffed, and crammed into an office that looks like something from “The Mod Squad,” these guys go far, far beyond the call of duty. And it’s not like they have the easiest job in the world, either. Personally, I don’t especially like dealing with everyone around here on a classmate basis; I can’t imagine what it would be like to have these assorted curts and rejects hounding me for assistance in finding employment. Whatever they’re paying the folks in this office, it ain’t enough.

For BC Law charismatic registrar guy Ken Kryczek, I’d like some more vowels in his last name. Or maybe he could just change it to something a bit more generic - like “Smith” or “Dobrow.”

For Alledger editor Dave Feldman, I wish him a bunch of reliable writers, a Phillies repeat in ’94 minus the Mitch Williams control problems, and somebody—anybody—who can write about relevant issues without sounding like a high-schooler. Me, I have nothing to say and I usually take too many words to say it. But you can bet that if I ever choose to write about something that matters to anyone but myself, I’ll know what I’m talking about. That, or I’ll plagiarize.

Finally, I’d also like a New York Rangers Stanley Cup victory; a Bruce Springsteen boxed set of all the rarities I’ve been paying out the ear for over the last five years; “Fast Times at Ridgemont High” on video; a girlfriend with a mind; lots of candy corn; and, of course, peace and goodwill for my fellow human beings, or at least for the ones I like.

Have a nice holiday. Take it easy on the eggnog.
Exam time makes you want to just... sing

By Anthony DePaolo

"Nos moraturi tu salutamus!" — any Roman Gladiator worth his salt

I n case any of you haven’t noticed (and The Red Cross will be checking you for a pulse very soon), exam time is almost upon us. Actually, if you’re smart, it’s been upon you since the end of October. While some of us (and you know who and who I’m not) have already recopied all their class notes into 27 different languages, most of us are just now coming to the realization that it’s time to stop gloating over BC’s most satisfying victory over Notre Dame and start the studying process. Actually, let’s gloss just a few more moments over BC’s (with apologies to Led Zeppelin) “South Bend Suarez.” YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE Y.O.K., I’m done, but that was the closest thing to a literary orgasm I’ve had in a while. I think I’m going O.K., I’m back. Where was I? Oh, yeah—exam. As you all know, or have reason to know, studying for law school exams is an excruciating, tense and time consuming process. Drug stores across the country are stocking up on caffeine pills. The stock price for Taster’s Choice has doubled in the last month. Juan Valdez is receiving more mail than a prostitute working overtime. The Twirkie Diet kicks into effect, and vegetarians mentally and palatably fly south for the winter. It’s time to strip in, release the parking brake, and put the vehicle in high gear. All in all, not a very pleasant experience.

One added bit of irony is this all occurs during the Christmas season. While 1Ls might have been spray- ing their hair and combing the malls (or is it the opposite?) the Christmas day, that has become a more Jersey fantasy (or nightmare) this year. No time to buy loved ones presents, no time to do naughty things on the copy machine during the company Christmas party, no sitting on Santa’s lap while you both slug away at a bottle of Absolut Citron. The religious aspect of Christmas is completely blown off, yes, except for the occasional prayer to the Angel Gabriel(s) for guidance and contemplation of the Erie Doctrine.

Pretty much all holiday pleasure takes a back seat to the study thing—a depressing thought, to say the least.

However, Saint Anthony has come to bring your spirits. I know how much we all hate singing holiday carols this time of year, and I know that you all fear you won’t be able to do it this year because you’ll be too busy buffing your noses on the insides of textbooks. I, however, have come up with a solution. I have taken many of your favorite holiday songs and rewritten the lyrics to reflect on these more in line with our dire situation. Not only can you sing these carols with fellow members of your study group in the spirit of camaraderie, but you could possibly study-breaks where large groups of law students walk around the city, ring the doorbell of various law firms, and sing these carols for the partnership while your red-cheeked faces are lit up by the burning of unrequested resumes. So I suggest you grab a cup of pva, shotgun a can of Jolt, and sing along. Enjoy!

**VIVARIN**

(sung to the tune of “Jingle Bells”)

Dashing through your notes/8 hours before the test
Feels like you’ll blow your oats/sharp pains come from your chest
You know you can’t stop now/though you need a study break
You’re out of options/but all is not lost

(refrain)

Vivarin! Vivarin! Caffeine all the way! How about this is to pop these caffeine pills all day
Vivarin! Vivarin! Caffeine all the way! That study group spends its time
You can’t help but notice them in the snack bar

I’ll be Home for Christmas

Up on the Roof top

(sung to the tune of “Up on the House Top”)

When we get grades back there’ll be such a fuss
Exams are gonna take us to town

Over the Outlines and Through Class Notes

(sung to “Over the river and through the woods”)

Over the outlines and through class notes
Judge Young held one of his two monthly Massachusetts Federal District Court motion sessions at BCLS. The various staff, the issues seemed to interest the students. The session was conducted according to the procedures of the Massachusetts, District Court. For the most part, the presence of an audience did not affect the proceedings.

After the session, Judge Young and his staff spent about one hour answering questions from the audience. Although he was unable to discuss the specifics of any case, Judge Young endeavored to answer every question as completely as possible. In most cases, Judge Young also asked his staff to comment on the questions from their point of view. The questions covered a range of topics which included the specific cases brought before the court during the session and such generalities as what types of work experience best prepares someone to be a judge.

In addition to answering questions, Judge Young introduced his staff and asked each member of his staff to describe his or her job in the court. Among his staff were several law students from various schools who work as law clerks for Judge Young. Judge Young mentioned that he believes education is an important part of his position on the bench. He also extended an invitation to interested students to observe his courtroom.

The audience enjoyed having the opportunity to observe the law in action, rather than from a case book.

Renovations to start soon

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For Input: Look over the plans posted in the library, and think about what is missing, what isn’t laid out well, and what additions could be made. Suggest modest proposals about anything you can think of to make life more comfortable in the library. I want things in writing to me and I will bring them up at the next Library Committee meeting.
Use force in Bosnia, not in Somalia

By David E. Danner
3L Contributor

The military intervention of the United States and the United Nations in the So­
mali civil war is a step in the natural evolu­
tion to democracy. Thus, the Somalis are fighting a civil war in order to prevent one ethnic group from depriving other ethnic groups of political representation. The Somali civil war, al­
though brutal, should therefore not be re­
tarded by the U.S. in an effort to make an inevitably temporary artificial peace, but should be allowed to run its course and take a step in the natural evolution to democracy.

The first 40 years of the United Na­
tions were characterized by the United Na­
tions' battle against world communism and the European colonial powers' battle almost obliterating each other during World War II. Nevertheless, the world has entered a new era characterized by free markets and a multitude of free, indepen­
dent nations, necessitating a new approach to the world's challenges.

Therefore, in order to reverse the So­
malia failure and to provide a new direc­
tion to U.S. and U.N. policy in a new world, these outdated motivations must be discarded. First, the Cold War is over. It is no longer necessary for the United States to become entangled in internal conflicts in order to prevent communists from seizing power. Second, the Somalis are highly capable people in their own right who will build their own nation, once they fight and duly conclude their own civil war without foreign interference.

What is a workable international policy toward Somalia and similar internal con­
licts in the post-Cold War, post-colonial world. This question is presently asked and will become even more pertinent as the Cold War's greatest victims; but, the altering of markets and a multitude of free, indepen­
dent nations, necessitating a new approach to the world's challenges.
Something broken?
It's not a secret

By Marc Verzani
2L Contributor

It probably comes as no surprise after reading this issue of The Alledger that the Law School as we now know it will look a lot different when we return for our ten-year reunions, assuming any of this is built. But in the meantime, aside from all the new construction plans, purchases of ergonomically perfect chairs and clocks that keep time based on a lunar calendar, the law school is stuck in what I call the renovation doldrums.

Anytime a renovation is about to occur, during the lag-time before the actual jack hammering and dust accumulation, no one knows what to do about anything that breaks, may break or need slight repair. Specifically, chairs that start to sag, lights that stop working, walls that need painting, sidewalks that need shoveling, food service that needs replacing (better keep the political issues out of this): basically any part of the Real Property. This excludes the non-working change machine, the non-redeeming can return machine, the tables on the third floor of the library wired for lights but having no place to be plugged in, and the offensive garbage odor from the basement. I also exclude the HVAC, otherwise known as the oppressive Heating non-Ventilating VITA.

So stop complaining about the problems, things that go unnoticed become a nuisance. Do something, write the problem down on the handy form (see right). Who better to notice things that don't work that those who use it everyday: you the students and faculty. Understandably, BCLS has a building department to fix things. In fact, a repairman came with the building as part of the purchase from the Newton College of the Sacred Heart. However, we share the electricians and plumbers with the main campus, so don't expect immediate results.

So be creative, and take charge of the law school as it is about to unfold into a new beginning, and give it a little kick around the cheeks to keep it looking nice. Next time you find a problem, fill out the form and drop it in my box, and I'll pass it along.

VITA

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