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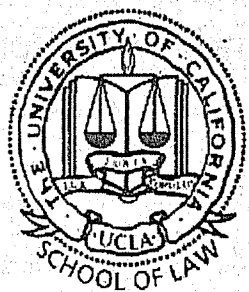
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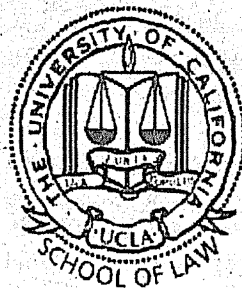
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The Mocket

UCLA SCHOOL O' LAW



VOLUME 51, NUMBER 6

405 HILGARD AVENUE, LOS ANGELES, CA 90095

MAYO 2003

Docket Staff in Bed With Administration "We Needed the Money and Have No Morals"



Docket cabal Steph Christensen, Mike Lee, J.D. Henderson, Elena Gerli, Kraig Odabashian, Kathy Farkas, Gabe Rothstein, Kenny Roost, Catherine OliverSmith, Willow Mc Jilton, Jared Gordon, and UCLAW administration representative "Dean Varat"

UCLAW Offering New Service

Willow Mc Jilton
"Has-Been"

Beginning Fall 2003, UCLAW will be opening the "Gibson, O'Melveny, and Skadden Stick Removal Center" to help service the UCLAW community. The center, sponsored by local law firms, will attempt to remove the sticks that law students have wedged tightly up their asses. According to the Chief of Staph, M. Al Practice, "the anal-stick phenomenon, which afflicts 99.7% of the law school community, is very serious. Some law students have the sticks jammed so far up there that their brains are actually pierced!"

Studies show that many students enter law school with a small stick partially inserted in the rectum. However, in the first year Law Skills class, students are forced to replace the small sticks with much larger ones. As students progress through their first year, the new large stick becomes wedged further. Finally, towards the end of law school the stick is so far up, it begins applying pressure to the brain resulting in absolute loss of personality and sense of humor.

The task of removing an anal stick is quite daunting. The patient must return for several treatments over the course of several years. Center staff declined to comment on the actual treatment process, but Yani was clearly audible in the background.

According to Center Administrator, Rod Poleasski, the new center expects to serve every law student on multiple occasions, with standing weekly appointments for all members of law review. "It'll be great, now we get our bagels and de-sticked too!" says one excited law review member.

However, this excitement is not shared by all. Several members of the Law Review Board think this is a bad idea. "We are defined by the sticks up our asses. If we lose that, we lose our identity. We lose our sense of self.. Besides, our sticks are bigger than most and we want to keep that advantage."

The administration and faculty will also be able to reap the benefits of this new service. In fact, rumor has it that Dean Varat is relocating his office to the new center to "supervise" the process.

Critics of the new center express concern that this addition will affect UCLAW's rankings. They argue that if the sticks are removed, UCLAW students may be more like "normal" people. Obviously, the legal profession prides itself on alienation from the "civilian" population and this new move may go as far as to humanize attorneys.

However, these fears are far fetched. While stick removal will ease the lack of personality problem and sense of humor deficit, it will not erase the plain and simple fact that law students are assholes.

Law School Rankings Criticized

Matt Holohan
Fluffer Extraordinaire

The April release of U.S. News and World Report's graduate school rankings has been met with criticism from administrators at crappy law schools across the country. Administrators are hoping to discourage prospective law students from relying on the rankings, and encourage them to apply to their own crappy law schools.

"Although the rankings claim to be objective, there's a lot of subjectiveness, er, subjectal... um, a lot of non-objective things that go into the rankings," explained the dean of Ohio Northern University's Pettit College of Law, which landed in the unranked fourth tier of the latest U.S. News listings.

The dean further explained that there are certain important criteria that the rankings fail to take into account altogether. "Our crappy law school has the best cafeteria of any law school in the country. I mean, have you tasted our fruitsalad? You go find me a law school with fresher melons than we have. Go on, I dare you."

Criticism of the rankings has not been limited to crappy law schools, however. Upon seeing this year's rankings, Cornell Law School Dean Lee Teitelbarn* said, "Now how the hell did we end up behind the University of Pennsylvania, for God's sake? I mean, honestly."

Operation USC Freedom

Jared Gordon¹
Docket's Lil' Bitch

Despite the importance of the conflict, with the onset of finals, some readers may have missed the biggest news story at UCLAW: the UCLAW invasion of USC Law. This is why even 1Ls need to leave the library sometimes. After returning from my stint as *The Docket's* embedded journalist on the front with our UCLAW troops, I can summarize these grave events.

Everything started when the UCLAW administration realized the dire threat that USC Law posed. Dean Varat pointed out in his address to the law school the menace of USC Law and the hazard they posed to our U.S. News rankings. We simply could not allow another law school to become the dominant power in the Southern California legal arena. After years of sanctions against USC, and attempts at containment of their academic threat, it became clear that strategy had failed. Dean Varat became convinced that only concerted action by UCLAW and its allies could deal with the danger.

The administration went to its allies in the United Coalition (UC, for short). Boalt Hall opposed the idea from the very beginning. Apparently, UC Berkeley is a peace-loving kind of place. They even

SEE FREEDOM, PAGE 4

Pepper: Behind the Memo

David Malkin
Maladjusted

The papers had it all wrong. 'More Salty Tears for Pepper' they called it. A seasoned professional is what I would call her. How else to describe a woman who kills her husband after he learns of her affair with her boss and then ends up turning the murder into a five-year paid vacation with retirement bonuses. I mean I know something of this business and her steal was absolutely criminal.

I was hired by Harold Braun, head of Bankers collections to find out what was really going on. His company was facing an age discrimination case and it just didn't fit with the company practice. Also even though he was the squeaky clean front man he was aware that not everything was on the straight and narrow.

You see the 'real' bosses hired Luppi to do the 'real' collection. Back in Jersey, they used to tease this kid Bradley. He came from a good Italian family. Everyone knew the Luppies. C'mon, who grows up in an Italian 'hood with a name like Bradley. It worked for him, though. He made good. Went to the right schools, met the right people and eventually got himself a nice job with a bank.

However, as with most things, it eventually came down to money. His bank job was good but it never could cover his high cost of living. Brad spent way beyond his means. He moved his family out of Jersey and set them up in a nice place in San Francisco. He drove expensive cars. Joined the most exclusive, and might I say expensive, country clubs. Oh and the broads, skirts, dames or hookers weren't too cheap either. He had it bad and couldn't help himself. The bosses



saw a way to exploit this weakness.

Brad needed more money he always did. You see while he was working for the bank he found out what a racket collections was. That is the legal collections, or so they say. Luppi KNEW how collections worked and was sure that with a little help and a little pressure he could blow the lid off this business. So they sent Brad to work, and I mean the guy knew how to make house calls. Sure, they called his tactics aggressive but as long as it was all kept quiet, no one was going to complain and they'd keep raking in the commissions.

Anyway it was all good until Luppi started getting involved with the ladies at work. Don't get me wrong, sometimes it was fine. Like when Luppi used to, uh, distract the married ladies in the club. Always seemed to bring in business (see the dalliance with Ellen Kline).

But with Paula Pepper there was back-story there as well. Turns out the woman running customer relations, Pepper had a thing going with the regional vice president, Connie Cosky. If you're a little slow on the uptake, let's just say they lived in Weho (West Hollywood). But the tale didn't stop there. Pepper's

husband (every married man's a sap especially when he can't take advantage of a good thing), was getting wise to his wife's headaches. He threatened divorce. Pepper was in trouble. Seems they got married when things were blissful and they were naive. Pepper hardly put up a fight when her husband's family to be made her sign a pre-nup to protect the family fortune. Pepper never realized she and the heir to a medical supplies fortune would soon see cross eyed.

Pepper decided to clean him out before hubby could file the divorce papers. Ends up whacking him by crashing the elevator in the building they lived in. Turns out Mr. Pepper got on at the ninth floor. It became a bit of a sob story when it turned out there was a little old lady, the mother of the building manager, on it also. Caused a bit of commotion to say the least.

Cosky, to keep the heat low, transferred out and in came Luppi. But, Pepper just didn't swing Luppi's way and Luppi thought he'd lean on her a little and threaten her job. But Pepper wasn't scared. She had just won big on her husband's insurance and figured she'd blackmail Luppi instead.

She knew Luppi was hurting. He had just lost his best heavy, Rocky Tyson, to a little Hispanic fellow named Chavez with a camera. And his cop on the take, Officer Lewis, was under strict surveillance after roughing up some protestor at the local college.

(Author's note: Out of nowhere, final exams approached. Pepper, Luppi, Braun, etc., dropped everything they were doing. The story would have to wait. Stay tuned this fall for the next installment of The Dark Side of the Memo.)

Meth and Me: Best Friends Forever

Phil Lerch
Lurch

I don't think anyone will argue against me when I observe that there's a lot we can learn from the long-haul trucking industry. For example, Sylvester Stallone's excellent 1987 trucker movie *Over the Top* taught me everything I could ever want to know about the heartache of inter-family squabbles, the need to face my fears, and proper arm-wrestling technique. But I'd have to say that the most important lesson I've learned from long-haul truckers is that sometimes snorting crushed-up No-Doz just isn't enough. Yes, my friends, sometimes you need a little extra "oomph," and whether it's to write your Contracts outline in 45 minutes or to ScotchGuard™ your entire apartment complex while running in place, I've got just the "oomph" for you. It's called Crystal Meth, and it's awesome.

Let me preface my discussion by noting that Crystal Meth is illegal. Some people will tell you that, since it's illegal, you shouldn't do it because we're all going to be lawyers and blah blah blah fucking blah. Let's face it, everyone — even lawyers — breaks the law sometimes. I mean, who among us hasn't gone over the speed limit in the last week? Who among us has never taken a grape from the produce aisle? Who among us has never impersonated a government agent or transported an underage prostitute across state lines? Yeah, that's what I thought — *judge not, lest ye be judged.*

Anyway, enough with the moralizing. I'm sure right now the question you're asking yourself is, What can Crystal Meth do for me? Well, to be totally honest, it will make you more interesting. Think about it. Meth is a serious, hardcore upper. Who takes hardcore uppers? Performance artists, rockstars, and Hell's Angels — that is, a bunch of people who are much cooler than you'll

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THE MOCKET

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WILLOW MCJILTON
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CATHERINE OLIVER SMITH
Headmistress of Hormones

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Docket's Lil' Bitch

PAMELA HARTMAN
Eagle Eye

KENNY ROOST
Mr. Critical

GABRIEL ROTHSTEIN
Man Ho

ELENA GERLI
Supergirly

YUVAL ROGSON
Mr. Wrong

MICHAEL LEE
Bartlett's

KRAIG ODABASHIAN
Spaz

JUSTIN RADELL
Dy-no-mite

MATT HOLOHAN
Red-Headed Stepchild

SCOTT DEWEY
Sort-of Sinatra

STU REES
Mystery Man

Contributors

KATE BUSHMAN, STEPH CHRISTENSEN, JENNA JAMESON, RON JEREMY, TAWNY KITEAN, KRUSTY THE KLOWN, PHIL LERCH, LINDA LOVELACE,

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Dirt on the New Dean

Steph Christensen
Hog Rider

Word on the street is that Dean Varat is a goner and that next year the law school will be under new management. The Administration, in accordance with its unending efforts to seek student input before making major decisions affecting the law school, asked *The Docket*, with which it has a fantastically healthy relationship (see photo page one), to run a list of the proposed candidates. Please send in your feedback.

Candidate One: Snoopy. *Qualifications:* (1) Has the ability to talk to birds (this includes bird-brains, a skill especially helpful around the law school). (2) Measuring in at 3' puts him at the perfect height for kissing ass at fundraising events. *Disadvantages:* (1) Inability to effectively communicate with humans (not a main requirement for law school faculty). (2) Not house broken (but then again it is a tradition for the Administration to leave lots of shit lying around for law students to step in).

Candidate Two: David Sklansky. *Qualifications:* (1) Looks remarkably like a big Teddy Bear, a close relation to our mascot. (2) Towering Abe Lincoln height

is a must for any public figure — just ask Michael Dukakis. (3) Students actually like him. *Disadvantages:* (1) Taking him from the faculty ensures that no future generations of UCLAW students will learn Evidence. (2) Making him Dean will surely drive out the child-like innocence he gained while clerking for J. Blackmun.

Candidate Three: That 1L that Looks like a British Rocker but is Really a Model. *Qualifications:* (1) Will dramatically increase the face value of the school. (2) Will bring new endowments for the "Donna Karen Professor of Copyright and Patent Leather" and the "Hugo Boss Professor of Law and Popular Clothing". (3) Taking his shirt off at the Auction is guaranteed to fund an entire PILF grant. *Disadvantages:* (1) The school's hair product budget will triple. (2) Some people may be uncomfortable at the annual fundraising Walk-Off.

Please note, this feedback, like that solicited during end of the semester evaluations, will not affect candidate selection decisions or even be read by the Administration. However, it will be placed in a file cabinet outside the office of Dean Cheadle so that future generations can benefit from the shit-talking contained therein.

SBA To Pay For Strippers

Matt Holohan
Drunken Slut

The SBA announced this week that next year's courtyard socials will feature strippers in addition to the usual kegs. An SBA spokesperson explained that the move will serve to "more fully embrace the negative stereotypes associated with the legal profession."

The spokesperson further explained the SBA's rationale.

"Alcoholism is certainly an important part of legal practice, but it doesn't end there. Infidelity also has its place. Affording law students — particularly married law students — the opportunity to grind against strange women in a consequence-free environment will help prepare them for a career of banging secre-

taries and paralegals. Not to mention the occasional juror."

When asked if this program disproportionately benefits men, the spokesperson explained the broad scope of the SBA's commitment to legal stereotypes.

"Everyone knows that all the good female lawyers are lesbians. So we've got that covered, too".

SBA representatives will spend the summer recruiting strippers from area gentlemen's clubs such as Plan B and platinum. The SBA spokesperson explained the necessity of actually going into the strip clubs, since club billboards typically feature images of adult film stars rather than actual dancers.

"I learned that lesson the hard way, tell you what," added the spokesperson.

PILF Seeks Sugar Daddys

Kate Bushman
Flirter-in-Chief

I am writing you all to ask that you please join in the PILF pledge drive. This drive and our class' generosity is a key part of raising money for PILF grants. I am sure all of us know at least one person who has benefited from this amazing program first-hand. Let's keep PILF as strong and successful as it has been in the past; donate a day of your salary by e-mailing Kathleen Poole at poole@2003.law.ucla.edu.

So please sign up to donate a day of your fat firm salary to support our colleagues who are not nursed by the big firm teet, but hugging the public interest tree. Remember, money doesn't grow on trees!

Just in case you are STILL hesitating, I have answered some frequently asked questions below:

Q: What if I don't know how much I make in a day this summer? They only tell you *weekly* salaries on those sweet embossed stationery offers. A: Don't worry — I have taken the liberty of figuring it out for you. Just divide your weekly salary in half and that amount one day of your salary is worth, and hence, your donation.

Q: What if I don't even know how much my weekly salary is? The print on my offer letter has long-since become unreadable from the many nights of sleeping with it close to my heart and feeling the sweet exhilaration of money while rubbing the soft bond paper against my cheek. A: First off, Ew!!! Dude, that's what the Internet is for (although not in class). But seriously, you can just contact your recruitment coordinator

and ask. You're not going to screw up your offer by doing this, I promise (although I can't make that same promise if word leaks about the whole 'rubbing off' of the offer letter).

Q: I am living off e-loans until May 27th. When do I have to pay this pledge? A: Rest assured, you are not responsible to pay this pledge until this fall. If you should miss the payment deadline, the PILF Board (Read: angry mob) will contact you to collect your pledge. Should you choose to back out of your pledge, PILF will understand, but beware the guilt session complete with pictures of all the starving public interest students.

Q: But what if I have already pledged to the PILF salary drive?? A: Ho, ho, then I would say "Great job! You are a wonderful person, and I am so sorry I called you a soul-less money-grubbing whore behind your back." But too damn bad, baby, that shit ain't gonna work — I have seen the pledge list and your name isn't on it!!

Q: Does it matter if it is *exactly* one day of salary? A: No. Anything over \$100 is more than generous. Also, most firms will match your donation since PILF is a 501-C3PO (Partners are HUGE "Star Wars" fans).

Q: I am not a fan of public interest work. I could give a rat's ass about justice and equality. I am just here to get in, get out, and get money. Why should I give to PILF? A: First of all, you're reading *The Docket*, so you're obviously NOT in and out. Second, this shit doesn't just go away. This isn't something you can use your P/NP on and forget about it. Nope, these public interest people are

SEE PLEDGE, PAGE 4

UCLAW on Playboy's List

Matt Holohan
Wannabe Carrot-Top

The UCLA School of Law has nailed the number three spot on Playboy Magazine's annual list of "Top Ten Party Law Schools," administration sources announced this month. This marks the law school's first appearance in the prestigious list.

"Whether it's hitting on undergraduates in the law library or talking about the Bible in the student lounge, law Bruins bring the party wherever they go," Playboy writer Max Kaufman writes in the May issue of Playboy. Also noted in

the write-up were UCLA Law's controversial "unsubstantiated rumors" and frequent courtyard tamale sales, which "really keep the pot moving."

The top two party law schools, not surprisingly, were Pepperdine and University of San Diego. UC Hastings, renowned for its rampant "hate sex" among law students, also made a showing at number 5. Perhaps the most surprising appearance was the J. Reuben Clark Law School at Brigham Young University, where many law students spend their spring break going on "wicked days-long caffeine benders."

New Exchange Program at UCLAW

Catherine OliverSmith
Headmistress of Hormones

The UCLAW administration, in order to further increase our rankings in U.S. Booze and Hurdled Report, have instituted a new exchange program, the Idiot Exchange Program¹, whereby students from other schools attend UCLAW for a semester. What makes this program so different from other programs already in place is the stringent requirements for admittance. Students accepted must be in the bottom 25% of their own home law schools and have healthy credit scores with much moolah.

These few chosen students are forced to take curved classes, pay three times the tuition, buy a parking pass but may not actually park on campus, run for SBA, and may not attend the Barrister's Ball.

The goal of the administration in enacting this new program is to keep the mandatory curve in place but have outsiders get the crappy low grades so that UCLAW students will have higher GPAs and get better jobs, hopefully leading to their endowing the Law School

with more money for the administration to spend on strippers and scotch.

Schools currently involved in the pilot program include Yale, Stanford, USC, and The Abraham Lincoln School of Law.

Some students are, however, quite concerned about this program. Questions asked most often include "What does this mean for me?", "Could you repeat that please?", and "Huh?"

In response, the administration has released the following statement: "So long, farewell, auf wiedersehen, goodbye."

¹ This is a NEW program. Any students currently studying at UCLAW for only a semester and bothering to read *The Docket* should not complain that they are being targeted or made fun of or being called Idiots. Only a complete imbecile would take anything written in *The Mocket* to heart and everyone needs to just friggin' chill out and get off our case. It isn't as though we all get together and try to come up with things to purposefully embarrass or insult (at least not as often as you might think).

We're Not Going to Take Your Shit No More!



UCLAW students participate in shit-in to protest against crappy bathroom equality.

We at *The Docket* salute all those standing (or shitting) for this most worthwhile and noble cause.

LEGAL NOTICE

If you were exposed to rank, nasty food from Lu Valle Commons, you could get benefits from a class action settlement

A settlement of a class action lawsuit affects you if you were ever exposed to rank, nasty food at Lu Valle Commons or other ASUCLA Food Service locations. The settlement will pay people who are suffering from an inhumanely sub-standard food related disease, as well as those who were exposed but not sick, who require medical monitoring. If you qualify, you may send in a claim form to ask for payment, or you can exclude yourself from the settlement or object.

Who's Affected?

Students, Professors, Staff Members and Visitors to the UCLA campus who have eaten at any Lu Valle Commons (pictured and described to the right) are included in the settlement. Food Service Workers who prepared or worked around rank, nasty food are also included as described in separate notices. You are a "Class Member" if you were exposed to rank nastiness in any Lu Valle Commons food any time before May 11, 2003.

What's This About?

The lawsuit claimed that Lu Valle Commons made and sold food products knowing that rank nastiness contained therein posed a danger to the health, safety and culinary sense of anyone exposed to them. The suit claimed that exposure increased the risk of becoming queasy, nauseous, gassy or bloated and developing other gastrointestinal complications that scientists have associated with exposure to rank nasty food. Lu Valle Commons denies all allegations and has asserted many defenses. The settlement is not an admission of wrongdoing or an indication that any law was violated.

What Can You Get From the Settlement?

There will be an injury compensation fund of \$335 Million for Class Members who have been diagnosed with a rank, nasty food related condition or disease. Further, a \$70 Million Medical Monitoring Fund for checking the health of those who were exposed, but are not currently suffering from a rank, nasty food related condition or disease. Compensation for injuries will be in varying amounts for specific diseases:

Disease	Minimum	Maximum	Average
Explosive Diarrhea	\$10,000	\$100,000	\$20,000-\$30,000
Nausea and Vomiting	\$5,000	\$43,000	\$9,000-\$15,000
Gastroenteritis	\$2,500	\$16,000	\$4,000-\$55,000
Hives	\$1,250	\$15,000	\$3,000-\$4,000

Medical Monitoring payments will be \$1,000 or the amount of your actual medical expenses, whichever is greater.

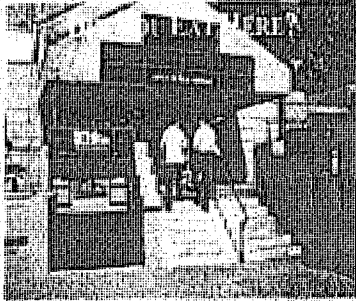
How Do You Get Payment?

A detailed notice and claim form package contains everything you need. Just call the number below or visit the indicated website to get one. Claim forms are due by August 21, 2003. For an injury compensation claim, you will have to submit a statement from a doctor that describes your current medical condition and confirms that you have or have suffered from one of the maladies in the box above. For a medical monitoring claim, you'll have to show proof of your exposure to Lu Valle Commons food products.

What Are Your Options

If you don't want a payment and you don't want to be legally bound by the settlement, you must exclude yourself by August 21, 2003 or you won't be able to sue, or continue to sue Lu Valle Commons about legal claims in this case. If you exclude yourself, you can't get a payment from this settlement. If you stay in the Class, you may object to the settlement by December 12, 2003. The detailed notice describes how to exclude yourself or object. The Court will hold a hearing in this case (Periwinkle v. Lu Valle Commons, Case No. CV 02-3487) on February 6, 2004 to consider whether to approve the settlement and attorneys' fees and expenses totaling no more than \$11.75 Million. You may appear at the hearing, but you don't have to. For more details, go to:

www.LUVALLEsettlement.com



THINGS YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE LEARNED IN LAW SCHOOL - BUT SHOULD HAVE

1. Names of the Justices of the current Supreme Court.
2. What "21 years from a life in being" really means and why we care.
3. How many circuits there are?
4. When I need to file something, where to file it, what the hell "filing" is.
5. How to define "tort" in ten words or less.
6. What good is the Model Penal Code?
7. I know about the Blue Book, but what the hell is the Yellow Book?
8. How to Shepardize a case USING BOOKS!

FREEDOM

FROM PAGE 1

threatened to veto any action by the UCs against USC. Fortunately, King Hall at UC Davis sided with UCLA, and promised to send support. UC Santa Cruz followed Berkeley's lead, while Irvine and San Diego abstained. UC Riverside joined the coalition, but since they don't have a law school, all they could provide was "moral support". The UCLA administration also announced that UC Merced had put its full support behind the UCLA effort. But since UC Merced doesn't even exist yet, UCLA students met this with some healthy skepticism.

Despite ambivalence among the traditional UC allies, Dean Varat determined the peril posed by USC Law was too great, and had to be stopped. So he ordered UCLA's forces to prepare for a devastating strike against USC Law.

UCLA used a three-prong strategy. The Army and Marines approached from two different directions to divide the USC Law defenders. Meanwhile, the Air Force and Navy would provide close air support, and strikes against the strategic assets of USC Law (namely, their renowned office of carrier services). The original plan proposed by the UCLA administration included a northern front coming toward USC from downtown on the 110. This part of the plan had to be scrapped, however, because Loyola Law refused to allow UCLA to send troops through its area.

The Army, led by future S.B.A. President J.D. Henderson, planned a quick

drive to the heart of the USC campus. Henderson, rallying his troops, told them "Take care of each other, do your jobs. We're going to take the objective, and were all going to come back." He reminded the troops to "Get them before they get you." The strategy was simple, "By the time they figure out what hit them, they will have lost," he explained.

Unfortunately, the Army experienced an unexpected setback. The Army set off on the 10 freeway for USC, but didn't realize it was already 4 P.M. when they left, so they got stuck in traffic. After a couple of hours in traffic, and some road rage-inspired shelling of some other drivers, the Army reached their objective. Despite determined opposition, the UCLA Army overwhelmed the defenders on the western side of USC.

The Marines, led by Andrea Coller, 3L, advanced from the south on USC. Their plan called for them to initially secure the port facilities at San Pedro so humanitarian aid could be brought to the combat zone. Then they proceeded up the 110 until they reached USC.

After passing the 91 freeway, the Marines began to run into resistance from local paramilitary forces. UCLA's valiant Marines doggedly worked their way past the resistance, and reached USC from the south at about the time the Army reached USC from the west.

Meanwhile, UCLA's combined air power decimated the USC forces. After taking out the strategic caffeine re-

serves of the USC Law students in the first hours of the conflict, UCLA air power was directed at the USC mechanized forces. After repeated airstrikes, the parking lot near the USC law school was reportedly littered with the remains of destroyed BMWs and Mercedes.

With the convergence of all the UCLA forces upon USC Law, the USC Law students were quickly defeated, and USC Law was occupied by UCLA. Dean Varat began the difficult job of administering the occupied law school. First on his agenda for USC Law? Fee hikes, of course.

1 The author would like to note that this article is a result of having watched way too much Fox News for his own good, but is not a result of any anti-war feelings, of which the author has none.

PLEDGE

FROM PAGE 3

stealthier than a process server and will smack you like a Rule 11 Sanction, stick with you like a mechanic's lien, and adversely possess you 'til you fork over the requisite day's pay. Finally, this may be the only way you can avoid eternal damnation (and a short-cut, at that). More importantly, this may be your only prayer to getting through the moral character evaluation by the Bar.

METH

FROM PAGE 2

ever be, Mr. or Ms. Penny Loafers.

But there are a lot of serious uppers out there, you say. What makes Meth the right one for me? Patriotism, pure and simple. You see, unlike certain other fancy-pants substances which have to be smuggled into the country from far-off places like Istanbul and Vermont, you could go home tonight and cook up some Meth in your kitchen, using cleaning products you already have. You heard right: all you need to mix up some primo Crank is a dash of bleach, a pinch of paint-thinner, and a dollop of initiative. And that right there typifies the rugged individualistic, can-do spirit embodied by America's great citizens like Washington, Jefferson, both Theodore Roosevelt, and MacGyver.

Right now, I'm sure that some of you are probably thinking about dropping everything and walking home to start cooking. And honestly, you really shouldn't do that: you should run home! Meth may be a Miracle Drug, but it sure as hell won't cook itself, so the sooner you throw in a little elbow grease, the better. You are about to embark on a beautiful, lifelong romance with your wonderful new special friend, so in closing I urge you to remember: whoever said that "You can have too much of a good thing" obviously wasn't talking about Crystal Methamphetamine. After all, as the poet Menudo sang, "[If Crystal Meth] is wrong, then I don't want to be right!"
Do you?