

# INTER ALIA

wednesday, december 1, 2004

## Crap, This Place is Going to Hell

Hi there, I'm C. Dale Slack III; you may remember me from my role as "Disgruntled Pear-Shopper" in the Price-Chopper's "Best of Fresh" ad campaign, starring opposite the delectable Rachael Ray of The Food Network; or perhaps as background from the AT&T ad with the Trojan Horse and British telephone booths; or barring any of those, from my two-year stint as Morning Edition Host for NPR News 91 in Boise.

My point in bringing up all of my stunning achievements in the entertainment industry is that I am famous—at least more so than most of you. Therefore, I know more about any number of things than you do. Like many celebrities, I can tell you who to vote for (John Kerry—though it's too late), what odorless, tasteless garlic supplement improves vitality, lengthens life and makes you a tiger in the sack (Garlique!), and I can tell you what credit card can save you up to 75% in annual fees and has the lowest interest rates in America (Capital One). So when I talk about something, listen, because I am right; I am famous.

The law school is going to hell. Yes, you heard me. So far this year, we've had a burglary at Tina's café, in which the perp absconded with thousands of dollars worth of Red Bull (seven cans), we've had at least two acts of vandalism of SODA adverts, and the general mood of the popular press seems to be negative. I mean, I'm a Christmas-and-Easter-Catholic, so when I say our LDS and gay/bisexual/transgendered/whatever-else-there-is-

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"Crap" continued on page 3.

## Remote Control Developed by Frustrated 2L to Mute Chatty 1Ls

by christopher taylor

MOSCOW, ID—A second year law student, tired of earplugs and borrowed carrels, worked out a device that selectively silences the conversations of his fellow basement-dwellers.

"I just got sick of bad jokes being loudly told over backgammon games," the student-inventor related. "So I rigged the remote control I swiped from the lounge to mute those people talking for more than two minutes about non-school related topics."

"Too bad it was anticipated by the prior art," the second year added.

Several first years were delighted at the news.

"I used to waste almost an hour trying to render these section one inconsiderates' vocalizations into background noise," said a section two student. "It really put a damper on my studying."

"The noise was becoming intolerable," a section one student quipped. "I mean, it is one thing when some baby starts crying, putting off your concentration for a few minutes. But when you have supposed adults talking as if they are trying to be heard over a Clumsy Lovers show down at the Alley... Ridiculous."

The chatters refused to be identified for the purposes of this article.



## Good Luck & Happy Holidays, M. Wun El

So this is it. The last *inter alia* of the semester. Some of you will bomb your finals next week and never be heard from again. I'm told you'll be missed. Others will barely squeeze out enough Cs to enter the long-haul bottom. Still others will pull down more than a fair share of aces and earn the respect of your peers. And by "respect," I mean "bitterness." To the middle group—the group that doesn't appear to be on track for law review—I suggest to you that *inter alia* is the real law review. Consider submitting your well-researched comment to the most respected publication this side of the Cascades. Or just shoot your mouth off into a transcriber and send it in. In any case, I'm looking for a lot more participation from you first years in the Spring. Because otherwise I'll have to start running nothing but faculty nudes and recipes for vegetarian chili.

## White Stuff Dusts Town

by christopher taylor

MOSCOW, ID--Meteorologists were puzzled when crystalized frozen water fell from the sky and covered roadways, houses and trees earlier this week. Commerce and industry were slightly dibilitated by the powdery white substance, and pants became damp.

"What is up with this rain? It is colder and more solid somehow," local thespian Nancy Orten said. "I wonder if we'll see more like it..."

# Horoscopes

By Madam Lowre d'Expectations

| Organization           | Amount Allocated |
|------------------------|------------------|
| ACLU                   | \$ 546           |
| SBA                    | \$ 3,353         |
| VITA                   | \$ 3,570         |
| SSLS                   | \$ 491           |
| LSADR                  | \$ 2,931         |
| BSA                    | \$ 7,170         |
| WLC                    | \$ 616           |
| Fed. Soc.              | \$ 2,091         |
| ITLA                   | \$ 66            |
| MLC                    | \$ 3,550         |
| ELS                    | \$ 616           |
| <b>Total Allocated</b> | <b>\$ 25,000</b> |

The SBA Council held its spring allocation budget meeting on November 17, 2004. Above are the amounts allocated to the student organizations who requested funds. There were also two pieces of legislation passed at the meeting, regarding the *inter alia* and SBA Executive entity funding. Minutes from the meeting, along with the new legislation, can be found in the SBA notebook on the library desk.

Suzanne Fegelein  
SBA President

**Aries (Mar. 21 – April 20):** Everyone else is wrong; you're right. The professor, the book, and the gouge are all wrong; you are the only person who actually understands.

**Taurus (Apr. 21 – May 21):** The next time you hear "clean up in aisle seven," you'll be the one mopping up the baby food.

**Gemini (May 22 – June 21):** After failing in practice, you will find great success as a law professor.

**Cancer (June 22 – July 22):** On the bus ride home from Thanksgiving, I sat next to a friendly old lady who told me the story of her life. Although she'd had some troubles, she had a great family and enjoyed her life for the most part. This will not be you--you will be sad, depressed, and alone; your only comfort will be a bottle of Southern Comfort as you sit alone in your apartment watching the Brady Bunch Marathon each Christmas.

**Leo (July 23 – Aug. 22):** Strive to be average, because whatever you've been striving for until now hasn't been working.

**Virgo (Aug. 23 – Sept. 23):** After you are disbarred and have to resort to managing a McDonalds, you spiral into a pit of despair, becoming addicted to booze, coke, weed, and erotic fanfic featuring Leonard Nimoy and Harrison Ford. As you pass out in a puddle of your own saliva, your only thought is that because you are no longer a lawyer, that great intervention guy from orientation won't be knocking at your door.



**Libra (Sept. 24 – Oct. 23):** After drinking seven Diet Pepsi's and eating three meals out of the vending machines you will start to believe that the grumble in you belly is actually an alien being sent to earth to help you pass your finals.

**Scorpio (Oct. 24 – Nov. 22):** GPA? 2.3.

**Sagittarius (Nov. 23 – Dec. 21):** Certain inappropriate dreams about a certain professor will become public, causing you much embarrassment... and grade improvement.

**Capricorn (Dec. 22 – Jan. 20):** After a nervous breakdown, you will blow off finals and enroll in clown college.

**Aquarius (Jan. 21 – Feb. 19):** With seven divorces under your belt by your third year in practice, you will single-handedly skew the divorce rates for Idaho lawyers.

**Pisces (Feb. 20 – Mar. 20):** Considering your fabulous lawyering skills, you should probably research every state's white-collar prisons before deciding where to practice.

## inter alia

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The opinions represented in *inter alia* in no way represent the opinions of the Student Bar Association.

**“Crap” continued from page 3.**

these-days brothers and sisters are getting a raw deal, they really must be.

Law school is difficult; if you don't think so, then screw you—go home and play with your kids, Justice Rehnquist. We're all in it together. Let's try and move past the negativistic mud-slinging that's been going down of late and instead talk about hard-hitting issues, like the fact that Labor Day was several weeks ago and some people are still wearing white shoes and carrying white accessories—now those are the people who are really turning the righteous vengeance of God upon American society.

Let's face it; everyone here at the law school (with the exception of perhaps some faculty and a few of the Front-Row-Johnnies—you know who you are) is a misfit. Normal people just do not enter the field; and if they do they usually end up getting Botox and whoring out to Rupert Murdoch. I think if we drop the labels for a few minutes, we'll find that we all have more in common than... not. If you really need someone to hate, why not try the old standby—Doctors. They are our natural enemies in the wild; they have the strength of ten orangutans and no morals (thanks Jeff).

In summation, I am famous; I am right; I am right because I know more than you do. Listen to celebrities and your life will sparkle!

## Current Meetings and Events

**Study groups are meeting. To find out the where and when, converse with your fellow students.**

**Send all meeting and event notices to [crtaylor@uidaho.edu](mailto:crtaylor@uidaho.edu), preferably at least one week in advance of the meeting or event.**

## Some Advice for Exam Season

Those of us at inter alia know what a stressful time exams can be here at the College of Law. Which is why we've prepared the following list of tips to help you cope:

- **Drink plenty of fluids.** You have no idea how ridiculously dehydrated a body can get when forced to prepare and consume outlines for extended periods of time. We prefer a blender of champale, whole peeled tomatoes (tinned), and ice, but use whatever has worked for you in the past.
- **Take plenty of breaks.** When your mind is overworked, take a ride over to the fabulous Zeppos in Pullman for some burgers and bowling. Or take a walk on the Paradise Creek trail. Or punch a brick wall.

- **Remember when your exams are scheduled.** We cannot stress enough how extremely agitated Dean Beard will get if you fail to show up on time. Missing your exam because you forgot is easily the most ridiculous reason to fail out of law school. [See below for the exam times. Note that these are unofficial; check with your professor or the main office to make sure inter alia didn't screw up.]
- **Know the material.** It baffles me every time we overhear someone talking about how she neglected to review some of the material. Pace yourself and make certain **all** the material from each subject is fresh in your mind. You don't remember it as well as you think you do.
- **Use whatever study aids (e.g. past exams) your professor provides.** They are, usually, a pretty good indicator of what the exam will resemble.

- **If possible, decompress in between exams.** We know not every student's exam schedule allows for it, but you should try to go see a movie, get a drink, or bath the dog for a few hours after an exam before starting to worry about the next one.
- **The first exam is always the most nerve-racking.** Mild nausea and cold sweats are normal.
- **The last exam is always the least nerve-racking.** To avoid losing your focus, try thinking about clowns, aphids, or Peter Lorre. This should produce the same mild nausea and cold sweats you thought were behind you.
- **And remember, you can do this.** It isn't that bad. Really. Go look at the grade distributions from past semesters (behind the glass near the front office); almost everyone does well enough to come back. And those that didn't...well, they didn't have the advantage of this helpful list.

Good luck on your finals.

|      | Monday (12/6/04)                                      | Tuesday (12/7/04)  | Wednesday (12/8/04)                         | Thursday (12/9/04)                       | Friday (12/10/04)                             |
|------|-------------------------------------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| 8 AM |                                                       | • Wills            | • Sales                                     | • Unfair Comp.<br>• Federal Courts       | • Business Assoc.                             |
| 1 PM | • Contracts                                           |                    | • Water Law                                 | • Civil Procedure                        | • Estate Planning<br>• Family Law (take home) |
|      | Monday (12/13/04)                                     | Tuesday (12/14/04) | Wednesday (12/15/04)                        | Thursday (12/16/04)                      | Friday (12/17/04)                             |
| 8 AM | • Public Lands<br>• Jurisprudence<br>• Idaho Con. Law | • Bankruptcy       | • Tax<br>• Public International Law (paper) | • Patents (take home)<br>• Workplace Law |                                               |
| 1 PM | • Torts                                               | • Admin. Law       | • ADR (take home)<br>• Civil Rights (paper) | • Property                               |                                               |

**In re Custody of Delores H.**  
**Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court, 2004**  
**833 Mass. 401, 974 N.E.2d 404**

SPINA, J.

Petitioner/Appellee Humbert Humbert, a professor of comparative French literature currently on sabbatical, seeks to gain custody of his thirteen year-old stepdaughter Dolores H. Following the death of his second wife, Charlotte H., Prof. Humbert requested that the Massachusetts Probate and Family Court grant him custody, which they did. On this appeal brought by a third-party, he requests that this court uphold the decision of the lower court granting his petition.

While this petition has met with considerable outcry in the public media and popular press, we must not forget that a family has many definitions in this day and age. To say that a forty-six year-old disturbingly melancholic European man traveling the country in a station-wagon and checking into single rooms in tawdry motels with a thirteen year-old girl not his natural daughter and for whom he seems to have a strange affinity is not a family is to deny the very cornerstone of America; a family is love, and a family is security. Both of these things Prof. Humbert can provide for Dolores H.

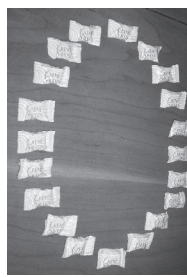
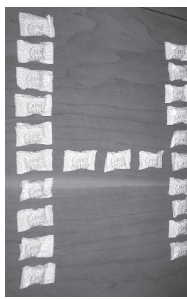
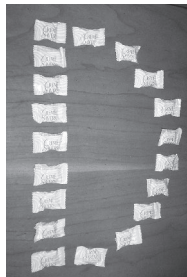
Notwithstanding the various amici curiae briefs this court has received from both sides, from the ACLU, the Christian Coalition, The International Society for the Protection of Nymphets, to name but a few, all represented ably by counsel, this court is constrained by a deep sense of moral and emotional duty to uphold the decision of the Massachusetts Probate and Family Court and allow Prof. Humbert to retain custody of his step-child, who he intends to withdraw from public school and tutor himself on the road. Not only is Prof. Humbert eminently qualified to take charge of Dolores's education (he has already taught her near fluent French), a trip of this magnitude across these great United States will no doubt be endlessly broadening for a young girl of Dolores's age. We therefore affirm the decision of the lower court.

GREANY, J. Dissenting.

Though far be it from me to declare what a family is and is not in this day and age, I agree with the majority to an extent: a family is love, and a family is security. That Prof. Humbert can supply love is not at issue here; however Prof. Humbert has been on "sabbatical" for some time and has not enjoyed gainful employment for many years. The large sum left to him by his "oncle [A]mericain" as his attorney, Mr. Nabokov's brief so elegantly puts it, amounts only to some few thousand dollars a year. I would grant the petition of Mr. Claire Quilty, an eminent and distinguished American author and playwright, who's income easily exceeds that of myself and my brethren, and who owns a monumental home, Pavor Manor, one of America's finest architectural examples of Victorian Gothic style. Mr. Quilty, though not related, has known Dolores H. for many years, his relative being the town dentist. His interest and genuine caring for this child is a model of decent behavior to all of us, and his willingness to take in Dolores H. is nothing short of utter saintliness.

IRELAND, J. Dissenting.

I'm can't quite put my finger on why, but the phrase "small agile rump," appearing on page 21 of Prof. Humbert's brief distresses me immensely, so I respectfully dissent.



Idaho. The only state in the union not named after something. Idaho. Home of elk, moose, and squirrels. Idaho. Famous for potatoes. Idaho. Famous for "Famous Potatoes" license plates. Idaho.

Where roads are less congested than California. Idaho. Where roads are more congested than Montana. Idaho. The mountain bluebird state.

Idaho. The star garnet state. Idaho. Filled with misspelled place names, like Kootenai, Clarkia, and Pend Oreille.

Idaho. Filled with properly spelled place names, like Troy, Post Falls, and Ponderay.

Idaho. No, you da ho. Idaho. Backwards spelled Ohadi. Idaho. Less lived in than Maryland.

Idaho. Not to be confused with Iowa. Idaho. West of the Mississippi. Idaho. East of the Pacific. Idaho.

Where you live.

Brought to you by the Commission to Reelect Commissioner Gordon.

**you must write for inter alia  
 next semester or face the  
 lethal consequences that the  
 black box of death threatens**