

INTERALIA

wednesday, march 23, 2005

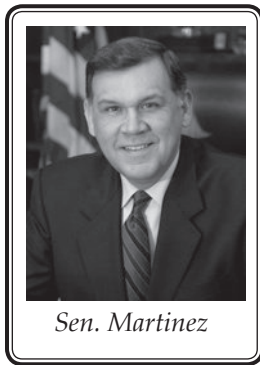
Terri Schiavo Awakens, Slaps Sen. Martinez, Returns to Bed

By Christopher Taylor

WASHINGTON, DC--Terri Schiavo, the brain-damaged poster child for eating disorders, arose from her hospital bed in Florida on Sunday after a lengthy 15-year nap. After squeezing off a pair of mighty yawns, Schiavo took the next flight out of town. Her destination: the office of U.S. Senator Mel Martinez (R-FL), in Washington, D.C.

"Terri had been asleep so long, we thought she'd never get up," Schiavo's doctor said. "Which I think explains why we were perfectly willing to stop feeding her. I mean, why waste all that glucose on a vegetable?"

Although right-to-die opponents greeted Schiavo at the airport with palm fronds and cries of "Hosanna in the highest," Schiavo would have none of it.



Sen. Martinez

"She just kept walking, zombie-like, through the crowds," related a bystander.

Sen. Martinez was reportedly "surprised" by Schiavo's presence in his office.

"[The Senator] had just popped in the office to pick up some paperwork when this woman walked in," explained a Congressional aide who witnessed the encounter. "She walked right up to him and slapped

him in the face. He asked who she was. She said, 'Terri Schiavo.' He said, 'Really?' She said, 'Yes.' Then she said, 'Stop interfering with my right to starve myself and my right to maintain a trim figure.' Then he said, 'Okay.' "

Schiavo then reportedly left the Capitol building, checked into a nearby hotel, and fell back asleep. Doctors summoned to her room reported that her condition was exactly as it had been in Florida: hopeless.

Sen. Martinez, who had sponsored the Incapacitated Persons Legal Protection Act of 2005, was reportedly "shaken" by the encounter, and is considering withdrawing his sponsorship from the bill.

Peter Jackson to Cast Giant Sea Monkey as King Kong

By Christopher Taylor

BOISE, ID--Nine years ago, the Idaho National Guard discovered a new species of shrimp.

"We didn't know what we had at the time. It was just this white, creepy, alien-looking thing," said Lt. Colonel Tim Marsano,



one of the biologists who discovered the specimen. "After we consulted with some smart people in Denmark, we found out that we had discovered a new species of 'fairy shrimp.' Since the National Guard is part of the don't-ask-don't-tell American military, we've decided to refer to the creature in all official communications as a 'giant sea monkey.' "

The "giant sea monkey" has already been approached by several film studios about appearing as "the monster" in a summer blockbuster of the SF-horror persuasion. But it is Peter Jackson's phone call the giant sea monkey is eagerly anticipating.

"We hear that [Peter] Jackson's *King Kong* remake is not going well," the giant sea monkey's agent related. "The CG ape just isn't scary. I've been told Jackson is seriously considering scrapping three months worth of film, to be reshot using my client instead."

Jackson was overheard at a cafe in Wellington to have been "impressed" by the giant sea monkey's "enormous size," "aquatic-simian ancestry," and "carnivorousness."

Town Hall Meeting Presages Tuition Increases, Accreditation Team Visit, Broken Chairs

By Christopher Taylor

MOSCOW, ID--Several members of the College of Law faculty, including Deans Beard and Burnett, met with a substantial portion of the student body on Monday to address a variety of concerns. Central to the discussion was the impending spike in the 2005-2006 Academic Year's fee schedule, which is expected to jump roughly \$1500 for residents for the year, and \$2000 for non-residents for the year. Also discussed was the septennial visit by the American Bar Association's accreditation team (which will occur in early April), the College's plan to increase diversity in both the student body and the faculty, and the aging status of Menard's chairs.

Words that Kind of Rhyme

Fortunes

By Cookie



"Orange"

"Door Hinge"

Rat (1924, 1936, 1948, 1960, 1972, 1984, 1996): Advice, when most needed, is least heeded...in bed.

Ox (1925, 1937, 1949, 1961, 1973, 1985, 1997): A good evening is one spent in good company...in bed.

Tiger (1926, 1938, 1950, 1962, 1974, 1986, 1998): Your help will be needed in an embarrassing situation...in bed.

Rabbit (1927, 1939, 1951, 1963, 1975, 1987, 1999): If the shoe fits, it's probably your size...in bed.

Dragon (1928, 1940, 1952, 1964, 1976, 1988, 2000): An exciting opportunity lies ahead if you are not timid...in bed.



"Purple"

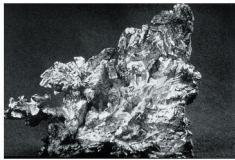
"Gerbil"

Snake (1929, 1941, 1953, 1965, 1977, 1989, 2001): Diligence is the mother of good fortune...in bed.

Horse (1930, 1942, 1954, 1966, 1978, 1990, 2002): Have you ever noticed that the harder you work, the luckiest you get...in bed?

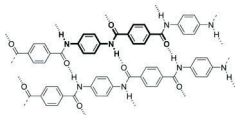


Sheep (1931, 1943, 1955, 1967, 1979, 1991, 2003): There is a prospect of a thrilling time ahead for you...in bed.



"Silver"

Monkey (1932, 1944, 1956, 1968, 1980, 1992, 2004): Your true value depends entirely on what you are compared with...in bed.



"Kevlar"

Rooster (1933, 1945, 1957, 1969, 1981, 1993, 2005): Someone is watching you from afar...in bed.

Dog (1934, 1946, 1958, 1970, 1982, 1994, 2006): You have the capacity to learn from mistakes. You'll learn a lot today...in bed.



"Month"

"Moth"

Boar (1935, 1947, 1959, 1971, 1983, 1995, 2007): Do not impose on others what you yourself do not desire...in bed.



"Diamond"

"Why tend?"

inter alia

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inter alia is the University of Idaho, College of Law's official humor and opinion pamphlet, published on alternating Wednesdays. Submissions for publication are encouraged. Any opinions represented herein are those of the indicated author or *inter alia's* staff and in no way represent the opinions of the Student Bar Association. *inter alia* recognizes the conflict between equality and liberty, but nevertheless finds good in both principles.

Some of us here are single. We may have had a significant other at some point, but she may, hypothetically of course, have run off with some guy who makes \$85,000 a year selling mattresses, drives a Miata and still has all his hair. The simple, sad fact is that once you get into Law School, if you're single you're staying single.

Exempla gratia: the other day in my Lawyering Process small group while I attempted to look busy so as to discourage others from talking to me, I overheard a conversation between a quite lovely young lady of my acquaintance and everyone else. She was bemoaning the fact that for a nice LDS girl such as herself, the options for marriage were rather limited by her ripe old age of 24 and her choice to attend law school. Now never mind that I have personally proposed marriage to this young lady twice now; I understand. Bringing home a drunken Irish Catholic to mom and dad would buy her a discount "B" ticket on the disinheritance ride. But it did get me thinking; I haven't really had a date in a long time—a long time. They were playing Bauhaus on the radio last time I had a date; we had dinner at the Russian Tea Room and went to Studio 54 with Truman Capote and Jackie-O. That's how long it's been.

Now being a trend-setting go-getter, I feel at a loss. Why on Earth cannot a witty, urbane and erudite young-ish gent like myself not get dates; especially one in Law School with a five-figure earning potential? The Law is a noble profession; the profession of our Founding Fathers, a profession in which a man (or woman, if you're not me) can alter the very course of history itself. *Brown v. Board of Education*, *Roe v. Wade*, that one case where the black family wanted to move into a townhouse in a white neighborhood—who may we thank? Lawyers, damn-it. We save the world on a daily basis with nary a thank-you. Why don't these shallow harlots understand?

So preferring to light a candle rather than curse my darkness, I decided to cast my "love-net," as it were, into the

wide, bountiful and fecund seas of the Internet to make a haul of love fish. I found several sites that purported to "find your perfect mate" and posted the following:

SWM, 26, **LAW STUDENT**, seeks SF; must enjoy Gilbert and Sullivan, mosh-pits and enjoying a bottle of Chateauneuf-du-Pape in front of a roaring space heater. Must not expect more than three-hours a week of attention and affection, or gifts over \$5. Please contact [Futureshyster26](#) for pre-nup and affection release form. No ugly chicks.

Despite this utterly charming plea for love, I have as yet received no takers. I even went back and increased "Law Student" to twenty-point font. Still no replies, except one that said "is this a joke?"

Law School is time-consuming and arduous. We seldom get out except perhaps to the gym or the Subway for a six-inch BMT. When I'm done with studying, all I have time for is to go home and eat a pudding cup, watch an old episode of "Green Acres" and set my alarm for four hours hence. Even when we do go out, on weekends, we go with other Law students and talk about The Law. How attractive is that?

The Law is a jealous mistress, someone who made it farther in law school than I once said; and he was right. It's also a lonely profession. Most lawyers I know have been divorced at least once. Unless you marry another lawyer, or perhaps (dare I suggest it?) a doctor, your partner is just not likely to understand the commitment you have made. We talk of nothing else, do little else and think of nothing else. We're also slightly scary. I am not sure why, but we are. Once you tell someone you're a law student they get this look on their face as if you've just tried to fart in their purse, and they excuse themselves to go talk to someone else.

My only constant source of companionship these days is a stray cat named

Events Calendar

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Wednesday, March 23

5 PM

ITLA Movie Night:

Twelve Angry Men

Room 104

Friday, March 25

11:30 AM

SODA Meeting: Officers Election

Room 105

Friday, March 25

Requests for Fall 2005

Schedule Changes Due

Monday, March 28

11:30 AM

SBA Chats about

Accreditation Team Visit

Room 105

Monday, March 28

12:30 PM

MLC Meeting

Room 105

Thursday, March 31

6:30 - 9 PM

WLC: Meet and Greet

Free Wine & Hors d'Oeuvres &

Networking with Legal

Professionals and Professors

All Welcome, Business Attire

Prichard Art Gallery

414 S Main

kipp6053@uidaho.edu

Monday through Wednesday,

April 4 - 6

Accreditation Team Visit

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Send event listings to

crtaylor@uidaho.edu.

Squeaky (because she makes squeaking noises, and also looks as if she might try to shoot Gerald Ford). I feed her Friskies in exchange for love and companionship around dinnertime. Even she doesn't much care for me—I have had thousands of scratches on my hand from times when I have not fed her promptly at 8:00. In the end, perhaps that's all any of us can hope for.

On the bright side, we can sue people.

Our Trip to Sin City...A Guide for Vegas Virgins

By Keisha Oxendine & Sissy Greer

The city of sin—Las Vegas. If you're a Vegas Virgin there are certain things you need to be aware of before embarking on a trip there. If you're a Vegas Veteran then you're a pro at avoiding certain corners and know the dangers of drinking while playing craps. With the idea of helping out those of you who might find yourself in Las Vegas in the future we've compiled a list of our experiences there last week that we think you'll enjoy.

10. Stripper trading cards: if you need a souvenir for your friends these might be something to check out. You can get a full set of these cards at each stop light as you

walk up and down The Strip. Wrap them up in an unremarkable brown paper bag and give them as a gift—you'll be glad you did.

9. Dice: do not remove the dice from the table while playing craps. This was perhaps the most important rule I learned when I first started playing. Getting yelled at really screws up one's mental preparation before rolling dice and making sure you don't crap out is very important if you don't want everyone at your table to hate you...particularly if you're playing with "high rollers."

8. Free drinks: drinking and gambling goes together, but drinking and craps may not go together. Your drink should never find itself over the craps table, particularly if you don't want to get yelled at. Each table has a drink ledge. Use it.

7. Cards: using both hands while playing blackjack will get you in trouble. Do not cover the cards with both hands and, by all means, avoid bending the cards. No one needs to be yelled at multiple times in one night.

6. Buses: the city bus line is an easy way to get from The Strip to Fremont Street, but ride with caution. You never know when you'll have a foreigner's crotch shoved in your face. To avoid this, I recommend standing up and holding on to the handrail...life is much nicer that way.

5. Free shuttles: taking the free shuttle from your hotel to The Strip is a full contact sport so

prepare yourself accordingly. Develop a strategy with your traveling companions where one of you picks off a few people so you both have a seat on the bus. Being nice in this

situation gets you nowhere. If you don't want to wait around for another 20 minutes dodge and weave your way onto the shuttle.

4. Drinking (again): beware of former hotel employees drinking at the bar who start asking you what you're drinking. If he (or she) tells you, "I like you girls. I have money, I will pay," get the hell out of there without collecting two hundred dollars.

3. If you want a big...hot dog go to the Harley Davidson Café. We promise you won't be able to find a bigger one anywhere else.

2. Ride the rhino at FAO Schwartz. Not only is it allowed, but also it's encouraged.

1. Remember: what happens in Vegas... stays in Vegas.



Were you aware?

- The Co-op is moving to the building formerly occupied by Gart Sports?
- Nostradamus predicted the Rockets will sweep the Bruins in four games in the next Super Bowl?
- Paul Reiser grew up with only one dad?
- D Street pedestrians are frequently stunt doubles?
- Anyone who takes money from government—including government employees and tax refund recipients—was considered a welfare recipient by TV's Christopher Hewett?
- "Jesus" is a bad translation of "Joshua"?
- One should not refer to another by her given name, lest one be labeled discriminatory toward name-forgetters and an aider and abettor of invisible witches?
- "Adolph" was the thirteenth most popular baby name in Kansas in 1892?

Are you an optimist about getting a date as a law student in Idaho?

(Did you miss the article on page three? No? Wow, you really are an optimist.)

Would you consider yourself a redneck?

Then has *inter alia* found the site for you:
redneckandsingle.com.

Yes, redneckandsingle.com is the best way for a redneck like you to find some loving *and* waste an afternoon in front of a computer. Progress has arrived, folks, and it is located at redneckandsingle.com.