

# interalia

wednesday, september 28, 2005

## Crack Sharing Witnessed in Class Is That Legal?

By Seymour Butz

Levels of crack sharing in class have reached epidemic proportions. During Constitutional Law several students, whose identities will remain undisclosed, were witnessed sharing crack with the students behind them. One student said, "It was horrific! I turned to pick up my books after class and was practically assaulted by two cheeks." Another student said, "The stadium seating in the class room provides the perfect view. There are a few people who I would tell you to sit behind if you like it." Students use several terms to refer to "crack sharing," including "plumber's bum," the "two cheek sneak," and outmoded references to "the moon." Experts attribute the recent problem to low-cut pants combined with thong panties or an all together lack of underwear.

The recent epidemic has raised the question of whether underwear is optional in class. As discussed in Constitutional Law, there is no provision within the U.S. Constitution requiring citizens to wear underwear. And the student honor code is silent on the issue. However, the Idaho Supreme Court took up the issue in *State v. Bareit*. In *Bareit* the court stated, "We do find that the practice of not wearing underwear is disgusting. I mean, imagine what the wearer's pants smell like at the end of the day. However, due to the lack of legislative action, we find no justifiable reason for the court to intervene by outlawing the practice." So, for the time being, students found sharing crack in class are safe from prosecution (but not persecution).

## You may have to know more about than math than you think to be a successful law student.

Babblings by Angie

This semester I decided to go with my wild self and I enrolled in a multidisciplinary course offered jointly by the College of Law and the College of Natural Resources. I actually have to *leave the law school* twice a week to take this course. The first time crossing the street was very scary and *almost* as intimidating as Goble's Tort class. I left the law school an hour early, just in case. To my horror, there was no crossing guard, no one to hold my hand, nothing. But I made it; in a fast dash I made it to the other side. I even found the building and the room with time to spare. There is a tree growing in the College of Natural Resources. A tree! I *thought* everything was going to be okay.

Now, there are *science* people over there. They understand things like

$$dF = \frac{Gm\rho}{h^2 + R^2} \left[ \pi(R + dR)^2 - \pi R^2 \right] \left( \frac{h}{\sqrt{h^2 + R^2}} \right)$$

Whatever the heck *that* means. In high school I had all the cool accessories. I had a TI-81. It drew pretty curves and what not for me. I took some math classes as an undergrad. I took symbolic logic and got an A. I took discrete math and got a B+. But calculus, I got a C and that C didn't mean much. I went to a state school without an engineering department. That C was on a curve and really meant that about 20% of the time, my answers were partially correct. I *never* took a class on probability or statistics. I always thought statisticians were just fancy liars. Statistics are all over these readings.

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## Illness, and How to Avoid It

By C. Dale Slack III

"Only those who are failures are qualified to give advice," a man wiser than me once said. At least I *think* someone wiser than me once said it. Maybe not. If not, do not use my quote, or I will go Lanham Act on your ass, believe you me.

But I digress. I recently became quite ill, contracting both a nasty head-cold and influenza in the same week. Law School is not a good place to be sick. As the Dean will tell you in Professional Responsibility, a lawyer cannot have an "off" day. And Law School is no different. Which leads me to my first piece of advice this week:

### Do not get sick.

There are a number of ways to avoid illness:

- Do not kiss Ritchie Eppink—I cannot emphasize this enough. Sure, sure, it may be a real crowd-pleaser; it may be oddly titillating; but heed my words: resist this man's siren song or your ship will surely crash on the rocks on infirmity.
- Get lots of exercise—Go to the Rec Center for about 35 minutes each day and engage in some form of activity. I am assured by those thieving, lying medical professionals I know that this is true.
- Eat right—Eat four well-balanced, healthy meals a day; unless, of course,

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## A Property Hypothetical by Michael Witry

MALTESE CONSTRUCTION CO. v. JONES.

Defendant Jones is an employee of the plaintiff, a noted construction and demolition company. On December 31, 1955, while working on the site of the Tregoweth Brown building, defendant discovered a small box inside the cornerstone of the building. The box was found to contain a top hat, a cane, and a frog. The defendant, under the belief that the frog had performing skills<sup>FNI</sup>, attempted to exhibit said frog for commercial purposes, at which point plaintiff filed suit for conversion, claiming that defendant was working as an agent of plaintiff when the box was discovered and that the contents of the box rightfully belonged to plaintiff.

How will the plaintiff's attorney establish his case? How will the defendant respond? What additional facts would be helpful to decide the case?

<sup>FNI</sup>Plaintiff's deposition claims that the frog is capable of performing several popular songs, including "I'm Just Wild About Harry," "Come Back to Erin," and "The Michigan Rag."

## WIN A DATE WITH DALE OR JEFF!



Dearing and Slack, LLP are offering you the chance to win a dream date with either of our Senior Partners! This is an exclusive offer open only to current University of Idaho law students or whoever reads this! Even people at the Greyhound station!

### Questions and Answers:

#### 1. How do I enter?

*It's easy! It's a two step process!*

*Step One--Submit an essay of no less than 3000 words as to why you want a date with Dale or Jeff. We will then sort through the hundreds of expected entries and then the top three submissions will go on to Step Two!*

*Step Two--The winners from the first round will then be asked to build a diorama depicting what the lucky law student is expecting to be the best part of the date! Will it be dinner at Denny's? Will it be the forty-five minute discussion of the minutia of who was better: Captain Kirk or Captain Picard? Will it be the awkward silence in the car ride home? That's for you to decide and the winner to find out!*

#### 2. What are the prizes?

*First prize is a date with either Dale or Jeff! The winner gets first pick!*

*Second prize is a date with the remaining loser, er, senior partner!*

*Third prize is a fine set of steak knives, comparable to those sold by Chef Tony on the TV!*

#### 3. When will the winners be announced?

*Due to their busy schedules it is unlikely Dale and Jeff could have an answer before tomorrow.*

#### 4. Where do I submit my essay?

*Easy! Just drop them off in either carrel 25 or 27! See it's easy! Please hurry...*

ALL SUBMISSIONS BECOME THE PROPERTY OF DEARING AND SLACK, LLP. ALL WINNERS WILL BE REQUIRED TO SIGN A WAIVER OF LIABILITY COVERING ANY AND ALL ALLEGATIONS OF EMOTIONAL, PHYSICAL, PSYCHOLOGICAL, OR INTERMURAL DISTRESS AND USE OF LEGERDEMAIN.

## 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 regularly gets fan mail from squirrel fetishists with gargantuan sphincters.

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 you haven't got a significant other to prepare them for you, in which case continue with your usual McDonald's/TacoTime/Totino's Party Pizza regimen.

- Avoid foreigners—Ever notice how diseases always have exotic, foreign names? *Asian* Bird Flu, *Spanish* Influenza? Avoid all people who look, act, dress or speak differently from you—after all, there's no such thing as the *Seattle* Flu, or the *Billings* Cold Virus.

- Steer clear of unpleasant smells—The theory of Miasma is gaining growing acceptance among the medical profession.\* Doctors and the clergy have known for years that sour, unpleasant smells carry disease. Try wearing a large, bird-like mask with dried flowers in the beak, or carrying a sachet of posies around your neck to stay well.

- Wash your hands!—Dirty hands spread disease; wash them at least 30-40 times a day.

- Find and burn witches—If a few members of your class are sniffly or missing days, there is likely a witch in your class. Look for people who are not sick and always bright and awake and burn them.

Despite your best efforts, you may still fall ill. In order to minimize your illness losses, try these tips to get well sooner:

- Drink plenty of fluids—Most people will tell you to drink plenty of water or orange-juice, but Scotch or Aqua-Velva work just as well.

- Folk remedies suck—Some dirty hippies will try to get you to take “vitamins,” “zinc” or “Echinacea.” These do absolutely nothing. You might as well drink some St. John's Lemon-Wisp Rose-hip Bullshit Zinger tea.

- Get plenty of rest—Lie in bed for hours on end with several blankets gathered about you. Sweat. Do not change your sheets. Do not open a window. Watch The Three Amigos repeatedly and read the Bible in Latin in a loud voice.

- Vomit—Even if you don't have to. Vomiting expels the demons that cause most illnesses. If you don't feel the urge to vomit, try a purgative like syrup of ip-e-cac.

- Go to class anyway—Sitting through classes while ill is not a pleasant experience; but it will create other sick people who will then commiserate with your misery.

These helpful tips will insure that your illness is either non-existent or quick. Thank me later!

\* Some advice in this article may not be per-se “true;” the author is not responsible for any loss, damage or personal-injury that may occur as a result of any terminological inexactitudes contained herein.

Events and Announcements

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Tuesday, October 4  
 5:30 PM  
 SBA Council Meeting  
 Room 104

Thursday, October 30  
 Bellwood Lecture

SBA is currently appointing students to the Booty Advocacy Committee and the Academic Support Committee. Interested students should contact Taylor Mossman (moss9557@uidaho.edu).

Student Organizations should send all reimbursement requests to SBA Treasurer Brian Wonderlich (wond9313@uidaho.edu).

Any 1L who has not yet been contacted by her mentor should contact Taylor Mossman (moss9557@uidaho.edu) or Keisha Oxendine (oxen5052@uidaho.edu).

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Send event details and announcements to crtaylor@uidaho.edu.

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 Other law students sit and nod their heads knowingly when these bizarre-o equations and cloying statistics show up in the reading. I have a feeling I'm sitting in room full of a bunch of naked emperors. But maybe I am just very dense or very lazy and should know all this. I remember in high school we would always ask why the heck we had to learn all this shit. Little did I know it was going to jump up and bite my ass in law school. Law school! I thought getting my partial 20% in undergrad was the last of it. But anyway, in addition to crossing the street twice a week, I have to learn math. Hard math. Even though I am in law school.

Want to drink more alcohol, but can't figure out how to pay for it? Don't sell your precious bodily fluids! *Inter alia* is currently accepting applications for an indeterminate number of **account executive** positions in its **advertising** department. Hone your people skills. Compute simple percentages. Develop your heretofore underdeveloped love of print advertising. And line your wallet with some green. Interested parties should send a letter of interest to **crtaylor@uidaho.edu**. Your friends will be envious of your virility and clotting ability.



## SODA Drag Show a Resounding Success!



By C. Dale Slack III, Society Editor for *inter alia*

Sales figures at Goodwill and Ross flew off the charts once again this year, thanks to the annual SODA Drag Show. A splendid evening was had by all as the bevy of male bombshells and female Adonises (Adonii?) strutted their stuff on the catwalk. Memories were made by all who participated, and stories were forged that shall be told for generations of law students to come.

“Remember that year when Prof. Brandt had the coffee-ground beard and drunkenly cursed Bush?”

“Hey, this reminds me of the time when Michael Greenlee had that enormous bosom...”

“Remember when Courtney Love threw me her lighter? That was a DUDE? WHAT?”

The cream of Moscow society made their appearances, including Dean Burnett and the owners of the Beach and Eclectica. Emcee Andrea Schiers tied the show together into a sweet-smelling gift that we all wanted to open over and over again. (What?)

