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**NEW STUDY FINDS
LAW STUDENTS ARE
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University of San Diego School of Law

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April 2012

Dean of USD Law Tied to Masked San Diego Vigilante

By Sam Laughlin

Over the weekend, San Diego police announced a possible link between University of San Diego School of Law Dean Stephen C. Ferruolo and the masked crime fighter, "Liberty Man," wanted for various acts of vigilante justice since last July.

"We will not comment in matters relating to an on-going investigation," noted San Diego police chief William Lansdowne during a press conference Sunday afternoon. "However, we have reason to request Dean Ferruolo's presence as a person of interest related to the figure 'Liberty Man.' I will not comment on rumors linking the two together, but I think the connection is quite obvious."

That connection struck the University of San Diego School of Law as quite a shock. "These rumors are absolutely preposterous," read an official press release by USD School of Law. "Dean Ferruolo is a busy law school administrator with a schedule too full for such shenanigans," it went on. "Also, Liberty Man has a mustache. Dean Ferruolo does not have a mustache. Case closed."

Others were not so sure. "Now that you mention it," said Vice Dean Mary Jo Wiggins, "Dean Ferruolo is always in quite a hurry. I rarely ever see him in one place for more than a few minutes. Also, he does appear to workout, and he's pretty nimble. It wouldn't surprise me."

"I have one question," remarked Professor Roy Brooks. "Have you ever seen the two of them in the same place at the same time? No, you haven't! The only reeeeeeasonable conclusion is: THEY ARE THE SAME PERSON!"

The mysterious figure known as "Liberty Man" first appeared following the annual Fourth of July festivities in downtown San Diego. Four known drug dealers were found unconscious by San Diego police, wrapped in an American flag, and hanging from city hall by their feet with the note "And justice for all" written in charcoal on

their foreheads.

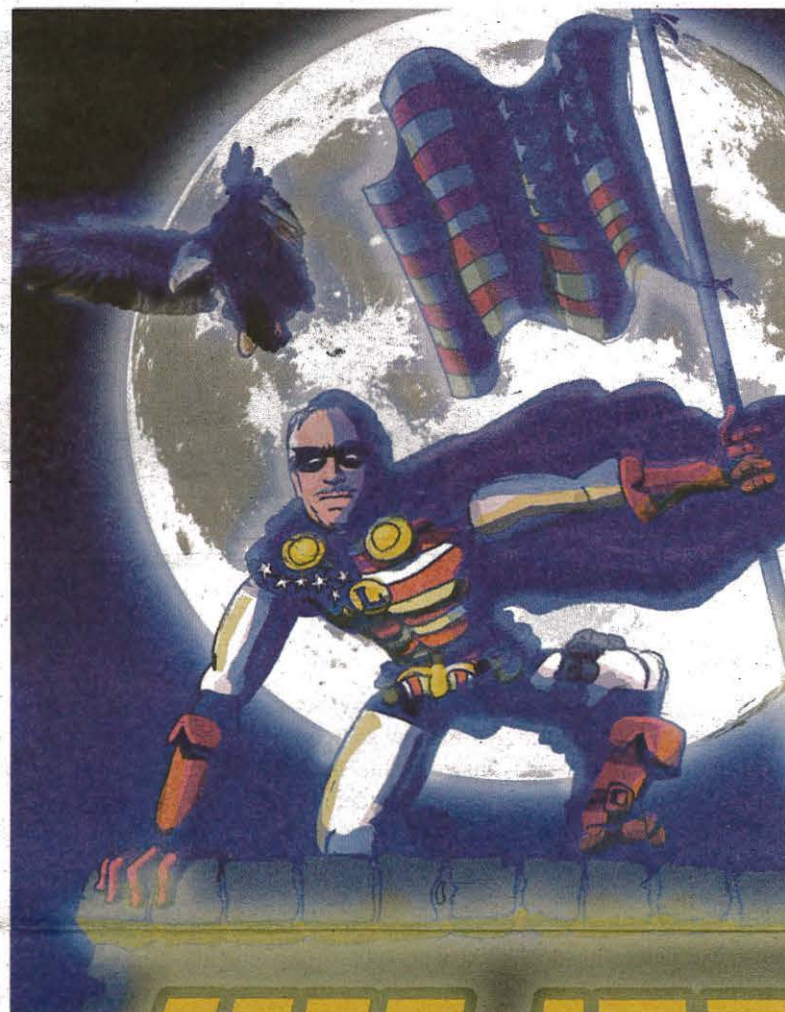
Over the passing months, citizens reported a mustached and masked individual dressed in a stars-and-stripes ensemble with tights and a flowing cape jumping from roof-top to roof-top, his appearance directly corresponding with the unexplained citizen-arrest of San Diego criminals.

In early October, Russian mafia boss Gregory Yuantonokovo was found tied to the main gate of the San Diego Zoo by two live bald eagles, a collection of incriminating financial reports and criminal correspondence tied to the birds' legs. "And justice for all," was again written on his forehead in charcoal.

In January, police found seven San Diego stockbrokers, recently released from city custody over a technicality concerning a housing market pyramid scheme, tied to the USS Midway in San Diego harbor. They each had copies of the United States Constitution stuffed into their pockets.

Rumors spread in early February among students at the University of San Diego concerning reported sightings of Liberty Man around campus. "Yeah, I usually see him jumping around every Tuesday night," commented law student Brian Taylor. "Sometimes I see him going into O'Toole's and ordering a high ball." O'Toole's management declined comment.

Dean Ferruolo is presently out of the state visiting law schools "friendly to USD," though no one is sure of his specific location. "Oh, he does that," said his receptionist. "He's always going on unscheduled trips; always coming and going. Those conferences he goes to are very hard on



An artist's depiction of "Liberty Man," standing up for justice in locales from San Ysidro to Oceanside, Coronado to, um, whatever is east of Qualcomm. Rumors abound that Liberty Man is actually Dean Ferruolo. The resemblance is uncanny.

him. He always has fresh bruises and cuts on his forehead. He's such a klutz!"

When cornered at Doug's coffee cart several weeks ago, Dean Ferruolo brushed off the rumors. "Oh, I am certainly not Liberty Man," he told this *Motions* reporter. "Then again... don't all Americans stand for liberty, truth, and justice for all? Could we not all be part of Liberty Man, and he part of all of us? I certainly hope so," he remarked before disappearing in the blink-of-an-eye. He has not been seen since.

Note from the Editor: Please Have a Sense of Humor.

By Evan Acker, Editor-in-Chief

Hi there. For those of you that read *Motions* (hi Mom!), our April Edition is our April Fools' Edition. That means that any article you read in this paper (or online at motionsonline.org) is unqualifiedly an attempt at humor and in no way, shape, or form meant to be taken seriously.



"But why are these articles supposed to be funny, yet I'm NOT LAUGHING?!?!"

Even if you do not laugh at any of the articles—and believe me, with some of them, you won't—that does not mean they are any more realistic and factual than the article(s?) that actually made you laugh.

All quotes from people you may recognize from the real world are, in fact, made up.

You know about The Onion, right? This is our



Honestly, follow Frankie's orders.

chance to pretend we have a sense of humor and not take all of our hobbies too seriously. So sit back, relax, and enjoy. And in reading some of these, remember, at least they tried.

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Bravo! Jay-Z and Kanye's Collaborative Effort Yields High Praise From This Motions' Writer

By Jennifer Wakefield

Jay-Z and Kanye West, two of the most accomplished lyricists of our time, have teamed up for their August 2011 release, *Watch the Throne*, and the result is a thoughtful, original masterpiece.

Watch the Throne is, at its heart, an intellectual journey that seeks to answer age-old questions that have stumped the likes of philosophers from Plato to Nietzsche. The most perplexing lyrical mystery appears in the album's first single, "N***** in Paris." The track admonishes the listener not to let Jay-Z get in his "zone," repeating his plea nine times throughout the song. These cryptic urgings will have both scholars and laymen wondering for generations: where is Jay-Z's zone, how can we prevent him from getting there, and what will happen if he does, in fact, get in his zone?

"Lift Off" is another one of the album's more thought-provoking tracks, delving deep into the human psyche and asking the listener: can you ever *really* know someone? Rapper-philosopher Kanye West answers this question in the affirmative when he sings (clearly unaided by auto-tune): "Lift off, like you know na na na / You know me by now, know me, know me by now / You know me know me by now, know me, know me by now." We do know you, Kanye. We know that you have a vast vocabulary and a voice that naturally sounds like a computer (or, some may say, an angel).

Modesty and humility are also prominent themes. These men are keenly aware of the recent economic crisis

that has caused record unemployment and foreclosures, so the rappers are careful not to boast about their own fortunes or general greatness. In one poignant moment, Jay-Z queries: "What's 50 grand to a motherf***** like me?" and it becomes clear to the listener that these men are not bragging about their own fortunes. Nay, the endless references to Maybachs, thousand dollar t-shirts, Gucci, and living in castles are intended to inspire the masses to ball and hustle until they, too, can achieve great wealth in these hard times. The road to riches is s simple, it is a wonder no one thought of it sooner.

The song "Illest M u t c h e r f * * * * * Alive" gives a further illustration of how these men managed to stay humble despite their great fame and success: "Elvis has left the building now I'm on the Beatles' ass / N***** hear *Watch the Throne*, yeah it's like the Beatles back / Bey Bey [referring to Jay-Z's wife, Beyonce] my Yoko Ono, Rih Rih complete the family."

Jay-Z is showing his great admiration for Beyonce by comparing her to Yoko Ono, a woman who is has been hailed for having nothing but a positive effect on the

Beatles' music, and is in fact single-handedly responsible for keeping the band together during troubled times. Indeed, when asked about music's true greats, most will answer: Elvis, The Beatles, Chumbawumba, and Hove and Yowza (what the heck are their nicknames?)

Watch the Throne is also ripe with feminist themes. In "N***** in Paris," West celebrates a woman's right to choose whether or not to dance when he exclaims: "F*** that B*****, she don't wanna dance." Furthermore, when he sings "You know how many hot b***** I own," he is clearly referring to the many adorable puppies he owns, and we all know how much the women-folk love dogs.

To promote the album, the duo launched a highly anticipated tour a month after *Watch the Throne* was released. The tour went off without a hitch (likely due to Kanye and Jay-Z's easygoing personalities), and was well-received by fans. During a three-night run at the Staples Center in Los Angeles, the duo performed "N***** in Paris" a total of 26 times (seven times on December 11, nine times on December 12, and ten times on December 13). At 3 minutes and 40 seconds long, that means that Hova and Weezy (Jeezy? No, that doesn't sound right either...) performed the same song for almost an hour and a half, ensuring that their fans would get exactly what they paid for: redundancy and showboating.

Watch the Throne was recorded for the contemplative music connoisseur. It asks the listener to take an honest, insightful look at the important issues facing our society today: the plight of the ultra-rich, what happens when b*****s get out of line, and why artists always feel the need to play a bunch of different songs when they perform live. This album proves that Hoo-ha and Yo-Yo are more than just self-proclaimed kings, but rather they are true American royalty.

* * *

The Void

By Sam Laughlin

New Lawyer Wins Big Case, Purchases Famed Blackacre

By Camille Edwards, Senior Staff Writer

USD Law alum and new lawyer, David Koresh, won his first major case last month: a multi-million-dollar class-action lawsuit against Veridian Dynamics, the manufacturer of the diet drug SkinnyQuick. The drug



This man now owns Blackacre. Watch out for Greenacre and all their public nuisances!

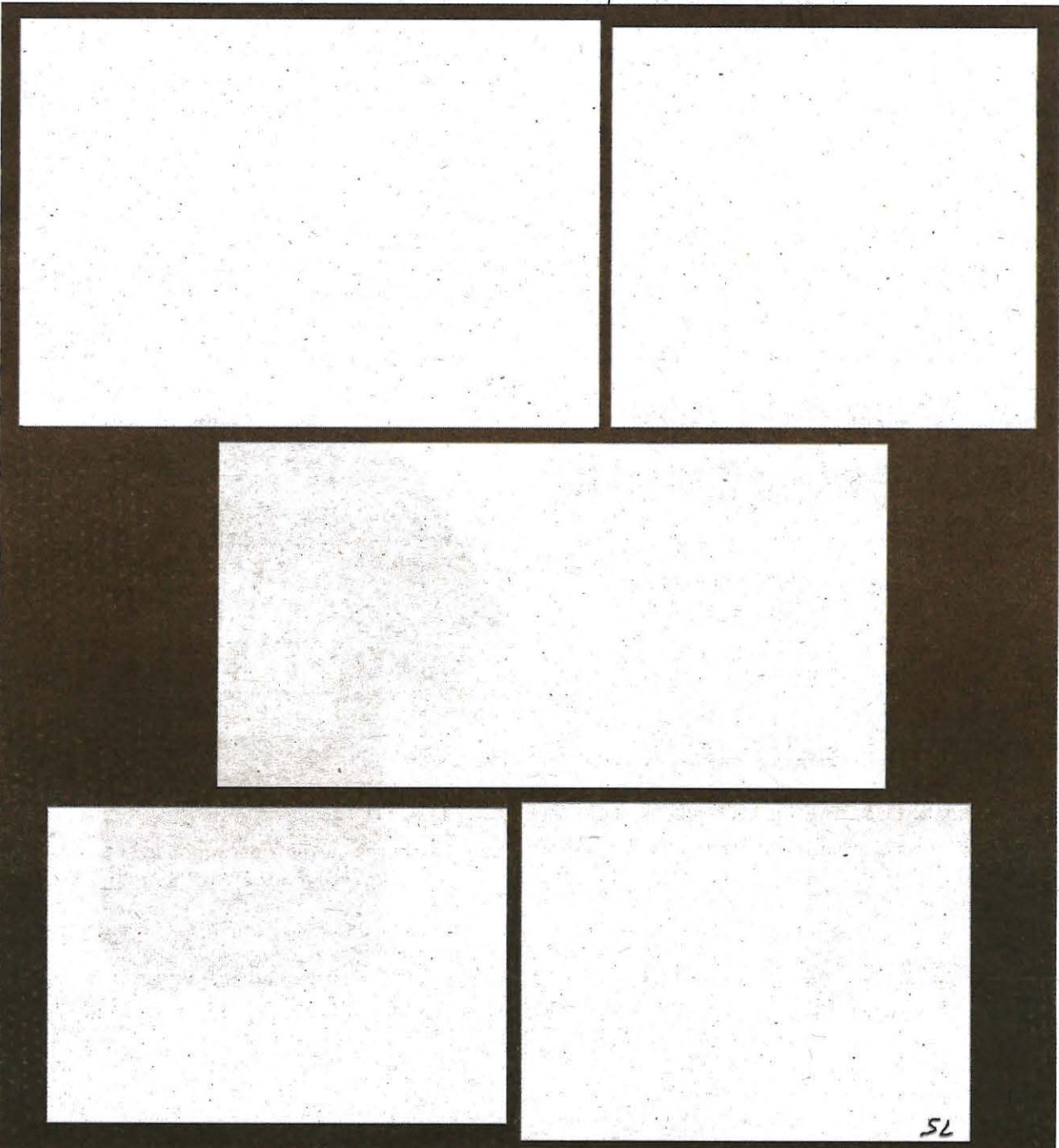
caused disturbing and disfiguring side effects, such as speaking in tongues, growing a third nipple, and spontaneous combustion.

So what did Koresh decide to buy with his massive paycheck? A house? A yacht?

Nope. Instead, he bought Blackacre.

Yes, the mysterious place that causes law students so much agony in first year is real; a run-down old plantation outside Atlanta. Koresh, who nearly failed Property his first year, said he burned down the Blackacre sign and danced around the flames.

Koresh then promptly announced that he registered the trademark of the name "Blackacre." "Gotcha," he said smugly, "now every time someone writes Blackacre in a textbook, puts 'I own Blackacre' on a mug, or some jerky 1L makes a Blackacre joke, I get \$50."



Reversing Tradition, Spiraling Economy Forces Law Students to Pay Firms for Internship Experience

By Charles Ronan

Since the summer of 2008, the legal industry has been in a state of upheaval. The system has undergone change through the years, but it has also relied on many traditions despite changes in the economy. However, it has been impacted so deeply by this downturn that law firms, industry-wide, have been looking to other business models or unique ideas, in

an attempt to keep revenues high. Some of these changes have included: dropping the billable hour model for more attractive bundled services, not charging clients for the work of first-year associates, and sending discovery work overseas. Now, some local firms are looking to an unusual model for this year's summer clerks: 1990's Seattle clubs.

At this year's spring OCI,

students were surprised to hear they would be required to pay firms to work for them during the summer. This change was based on the 1990's Seattle practice called "pay to play." During the height of "Grunge" music, any band that played in a Seattle club was almost assured to get signed by a record company. Since there were not enough bands to go around, bands were formed just to play live to get a contract. The problem was you had to play the right club, a "real" grunge club. Therefore, the clubs would charge—rather than pay—the bands. As if they were providing a service. This practice lasted for a long while, as did some of the terrible "grunge" bands—I am looking at you *Nickelback*.

Now, big law sees a chance to take advantage of a group that is desperate to sign a contract, any contract, just like the clubs did. The difference is there are no firms lining up to sign these law students once they graduate. The firms expect the students to pay the fees on a billable hour rate. Basically, the way the fee schedule works is for every five clerks hired an associate's pay will be covered. So the clerks will be paying about \$25 an hour to work at the firm.

So, what do you get for your \$6,000 for the summer? First, and most importantly, you get lots of firm swag. A mug with the firm seal on it, a legal folio, a writing sample of your choice from one of the firm's most prestigious cases, a key card from the firm's offices that you can

"accidentally" pull out around your friends, and, of course, a flashy entry on your resume. Do you think you will get a recommendation? Not so fast. Recommendations are a risk for these firms. Not every clerk works out, so recommending you to someone else is a chance most firms do not want to take, at least not for free.

Once you start working for the firm, you receive a fee schedule for recommendations. The schedule will be set up so that you can pick from words you want used on your recommendation, practice areas they will say you worked in, and partners you can choose to sign the recommendation. For the most part, these firms are not actually giving any work to these "pay to play" students. It is more like what would happen on the Sopranos when they would "work" at a job sight. You go in and are sequestered away from the lawyers and clients. Most of the clerk areas have big TVs and coffee. Some even have windows. However, most firms do require you to use the service door.

So, this raises the question: how many law students would do this? The five NLJ 250 law firms I contacted downtown said, "PLENTY!" These programs are so popular that smaller firms are starting to implement their own versions.

Did you spend too much time 1L year drunk in the Denny's on Garnet at 2 a.m. waiting for a table and didn't get good grades? Do not worry. Once you put that Big Law firm name on your resume your grades will fade into the background. Are you trying to explain why you only took seminars your 2L and 3L years? No problem. It will look like a powerful statement when that partner

personally calls the firm you are interviewing with—oh yes, they will do that for a fee as well.

So, it seems like there are some upsides, but who would pay that much to work? Well \$6,000 seems like a drop in the bucket when you look at your balance on your Great Lakes statement. Also, that \$6,000 could be paid off by the bump in your first salary due to your prestigious summer job. So what is the down side? These programs are catching on so fast in the first summer they are being implemented that they are already becoming competitive. You need to be in the top 25 percent of the class to apply to some of them already. By next summer, only the top 10 percent of the class may be able to pay to get an internship.

If you are interested in one of these programs, be sure to stop by Career Services today and insist they see you right away. They may pretend they do not know what you are talking about, the school would rather send you to some lame government job, but don't let them send you away. Best thing to do if they will not provide the information you want is to raise your voice and stomp your feet. Hurling some well-placed insults and using the phrase, "do you know who I am," or "do you know who my dad is," works well too. Remember, this is your career and lawyers respect go-getters.

Happy April 1.

Beginning in Fall 2012, USD Law Will Begin Accepting Firstborn Children as Tuition Payment

By Camille Edwards, Senior Staff Writer

In an unprecedented move, the University of San Diego School of Law announced today that it will now accept the future firstborn children of students as payment for tuition in lieu of student loans.

Citing ballooning levels of law student debt and a weak job market, the school will allow students to sign a contract promising their firstborn children to USD Law, which will then sell the children to rich couples unable to conceive. Head of the Financial Aid department, Gimmy Yochildren,

says that this unique program will allow law students to work towards their Juris Doctorate without worrying about being buried in loan payments after graduation.

Yochildren dismissed the detractors who argue that this is unethical. "They can always have another kid. Plus, if they do get jobs at a firm, young lawyers will be too busy working 100 hours a week to take care of a little one. Let's face it, the first kid is usually a mistake anyways."

In an apparently unrelated matter, the school also announced that it will start serving hard alcohol at Dean's Mixers

After ABA Accreditation Committee Circles for Hours in Car, USD to Lose Accreditation

By Evan Acker

In what was supposed to be a routine accreditation for USD School of Law, the American Bar Association (ABA) has revoked the school's accreditation after attempting to find a parking spot for two hours before finally giving up and driving back to Los Angeles without stepping foot into Warren Hall.

Robert Samsonite, head of the ABA committee, was looking forward to visiting America's Finest City and doing what he thought would be a very standard re-accrediting of the law school.

"We timed it perfectly. We left L.A. at 9:30 a.m. and missed all substantial traffic down [Interstate 5]," he said. "We got off at that SeaWorld Drive, saw the sign for USD, and, well, honestly, it was a breeze!"

Things took a turn for the worse, though, as the committee reached campus.

"First, we apparently needed a visitor's pass, because when we tried to drive by the little kiosk, the woman inside

nearly sprinted to stop us from behind. It reminded me of that Terminator movie where the bad guy runs and tries to catch up with the moving van."

After getting the required pass, they were directed to the law school lot.

"Well, getting to Warren Hall at 11:30 in the morning was a bad move as I know realize, as there was already a line of cars stalking people walking through the law school parking lot. We were rather put off."

Undeterred, though, the committee then drove back to the Mission Parking Structure and was similarly dismayed.

"We get up to this rather large structure and expect to see a wide variety of parking. Then we go in. Oh, no spots on the roof, let's just keep going. And then this unsettling feeling hits. So many cars, and really not that many spaces. And then we realized what those little lights all around the parking garage were about."

"Any school that puts in what I imagine to be a million-dollar project to install red and green lights above parking spaces...well, just what is the point of that? So the one car that sees the one green light speeds down the lot at 55 miles per hour and screeches into the spot?" Samsonite's fellow committee member Lindsay Ruth said. "We all just looked at each other and decided right there and then that maybe USD wasn't the shoe-in for accreditation we thought it was."

Did USD still have a chance at that point?

"I was sort of on the fence," Samsonite said. "Larry, my second-in-command, was less open-minded. He had really needed to pee at around Orange, so this endless circling was really stressing him out. Lindsay was still ranting about that useless red light/green light parking system."

The ABA committee finally decided USD was not ABA-worthy after another talk with the USD employee at the kiosk.

"She told us, with a straight face, that we could park on the OTHER END OF THE SCHOOL, and a freaking TRAM would take us up. And the tram might be there when we got there, or it might be 25 minutes. She couldn't say. We started to laugh, but when we realized she was serious, we all broke down in tears. It had been a long trip. Larry ended up having an accident. That was just the cherry on top, though. Really, our decision had already been made. No one said anything, but I drove out onto that Linda Vista Road and went back to the freeway. We all knew USD was getting the kibosh."



Some law students, unable to make money through finding a traditional job, nor able to "pay to play," have elected to become famous instead. Others just stay poor.

Struggling to Find Work? Think About Caffeine Law!

By Charles Ronan

There are few things the human body needs to survive: air, water, food, and sleep. In law school, this list changes a little. It reads more like air, coffee, pizza, and coffee.

The hours in a day seem to slip away as well. In undergrad, it seemed like a day had somewhere between 36 to 42 hours. Studying for finals could be completed in one night. Writing a paper for class took, at most, two days. However, now there seems to be only 14 hours in a day

and everything takes twice as long as it should. Before, I could read a 250-page book in a single day; now, I can barely read 30 pages of Remedies in four hours—and I often have no idea what I read. Well never fear, while you sit in Wills and Trusts looking through “Pinterest” to decide what to have for dinner, what breed your next dog will be, what to wear to the Barrister’s Ball, where to get married, or what ottoman table to buy, USD School of Law, is working hard to help you out.

As soon as Dean Ferruolo took over, he made it a priority to move the school forward, and in one sweeping motion, he has taken a major step to solving many of the

issues facing the school. With the ABA accreditation team visiting the school and the new law school rankings out, this move could not have come at a better time. Dean Ferruolo, in connection with “Doug’s Coffee Cart,” has developed the first ever classroom-coffee delivery service. That is right; there is even an app for *that*. You can use

the app or call a toll free phonenumber to have coffee delivered right to your seat, in class or at the library.

The good news does not stop there. While coffee is one of the greatest needs students have—and this saves time, which law students never have enough

of—this program will also be part of the larger effort to get students jobs and to move the school up in the rankings. This is accomplished through multiple avenues. First, 1Ls and 2Ls often have trouble figuring out how to fit that first job into their busy schedule, or, worse, trying to find one *at all*. Fortunately, students will be able to work as coffee deliverers and count it as legal work through a gentle enhancing of some job titles. Do you want credit for an In-House Corporate Counsel Internship? Give Doug advice on how much coffee to buy next time he goes to Costco and you get two credits and an entry on your resume. Need a summer job? Make the Costco run for Doug and

you can put “worked in Mergers and Acquisitions” on your resume—sure, you only did acquisitions, but they never expect interns to have tons of experience.

Here is the part that will have the most impact on the school: recent graduates will make the deliveries. Doug’s requirement that only recent graduates from ABA-accredited schools, who have passed the California Bar Exam, work there is brilliant. Do you see what the Dean did there? Now, the school can report that all those graduates are working in a J.D. required job! Top 50 ranking, here we come!

There are also plans to branch out into other areas. Soon, the bookstore will have class delivery for supplements, for those days you forgot you were on-call; or, in case you had a rough night in PB and just do not want to come in. You can have a recent graduate, who “cali-ed” your class, sit in your seat for the class you are on-call—you know the professor has no idea who you are anyway. Also, if you find yourself sitting in a test room, on the day of your final, realizing that the final is *not* closed book, you can call the soon to be set up “outline number” and they will deliver a professor-specific outline to your class in less than five minutes.

By the time the entire program is in place, the Dean hopes to employ at least half of the graduating class in some type of delivery program. While these jobs are mainly geared for those interested in transactional work, you should not worry. The delivery service will run on credit, so those graduates interested in bankruptcy and litigation can get practice as well.

So, as you prepare to pick your fall classes, do not worry about taking that 7:30 p.m. Con Law class. Coffee will be there when you need it, in less than 5 minutes or it is free. Thanks to Dean Ferruolo and Doug.

If you are interested in trying out the delivery service, starting April 1, just call (YES) KID-DING or scan the Quick Response Code below to download the app for that.



THE

JURY

BOX

Motions Wants to Know: What has been your most embarrassing moment as a law student?



“I made the mistake of going to too many bar reviews. Any time you throw me, girls, alcohol, and a dancefloor into the equation, the necessary answer always has to be ‘embarrassment.’”

-Tim Jones, 2L

“Oh man, you’ll love this! I remember it like it was yesterday. I was in Civ Pro and the professor called on me. I was sort of on Facebook, but he asked me about a particular Federal Rule of Civil Procedure. He asked me which rule pertained to class actions, and I said Rule 32, but it was actually Rule 23! No doubt you know that rule 32 is all about using depositions in court proceedings. Boy was that embarrassing! Oh, and then I pooped myself after I realized my error.”

-Anonymous

“I have never really been athletic, but when this cute girl asked me to be part of her intramural softball team, you don’t say no. Keep in mind, I had just moved out here to San Diego and had zero friends. Before our first game I hit the batting cages to shake off the rust, you know? After a few solid hits in the cages, I feel like I’m pretty prepared. So our first game comes around I walk out onto the field and everyone gives me this weird look. I only found out after the police dragged me away: you apparently need to wear clothes when playing softball.”

-Billy McCalister, 1L

“I came to law school with high hopes. But it soon became clear to me that after about a week of class, this just wasn’t for me. I decided to bite the bullet and drop out. Yeah, that was pretty embarrassing. Luckily, I didn’t really get to know too many law students, though, and I also didn’t rack up huge mountains of debt. Currentky, I’m the CEO of a new internet startup that just sold a new ap to Apple for \$25 million. Oh, hey, how’s law school working out?”

-Andrew Jameson

“I had to go from the first floor of Warren Hall to the third, so I took the elevator. You know how slow that thing is, right? Well I had just finished some delicious Tu Mercado food—they always get my order right—and it made me a bit gassy. But I was alone in the elevator, so I let out a little, well, gas. Of course, the elevator stops on the second floor, and three other people get in. I am pretty sure that because the doors opened, the smell kind of dissipated, and I averted the crisis. Whew! High five!”

-Gary Robbins, 3L

“One time, I got on that elevator in Warren Hall and this weird dude had a weak smile on his face. I wasn’t sure

what was up, but then it hit me. The death-fart. Naturally, I’m a girl and don’t fart, but just being around that situation was hands down the most embarrassing moment of my law career thus far.”

-Amanda Avaya, 2L

“When Justice Scalia came in to speak at USD, I was one of the lucky ones that got to ask him a question. Looking back, ‘Do you think the Constitution is a living, breathing document’ was a pretty big waste of everyone’s time.”

-Jesse Kapowski

