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TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

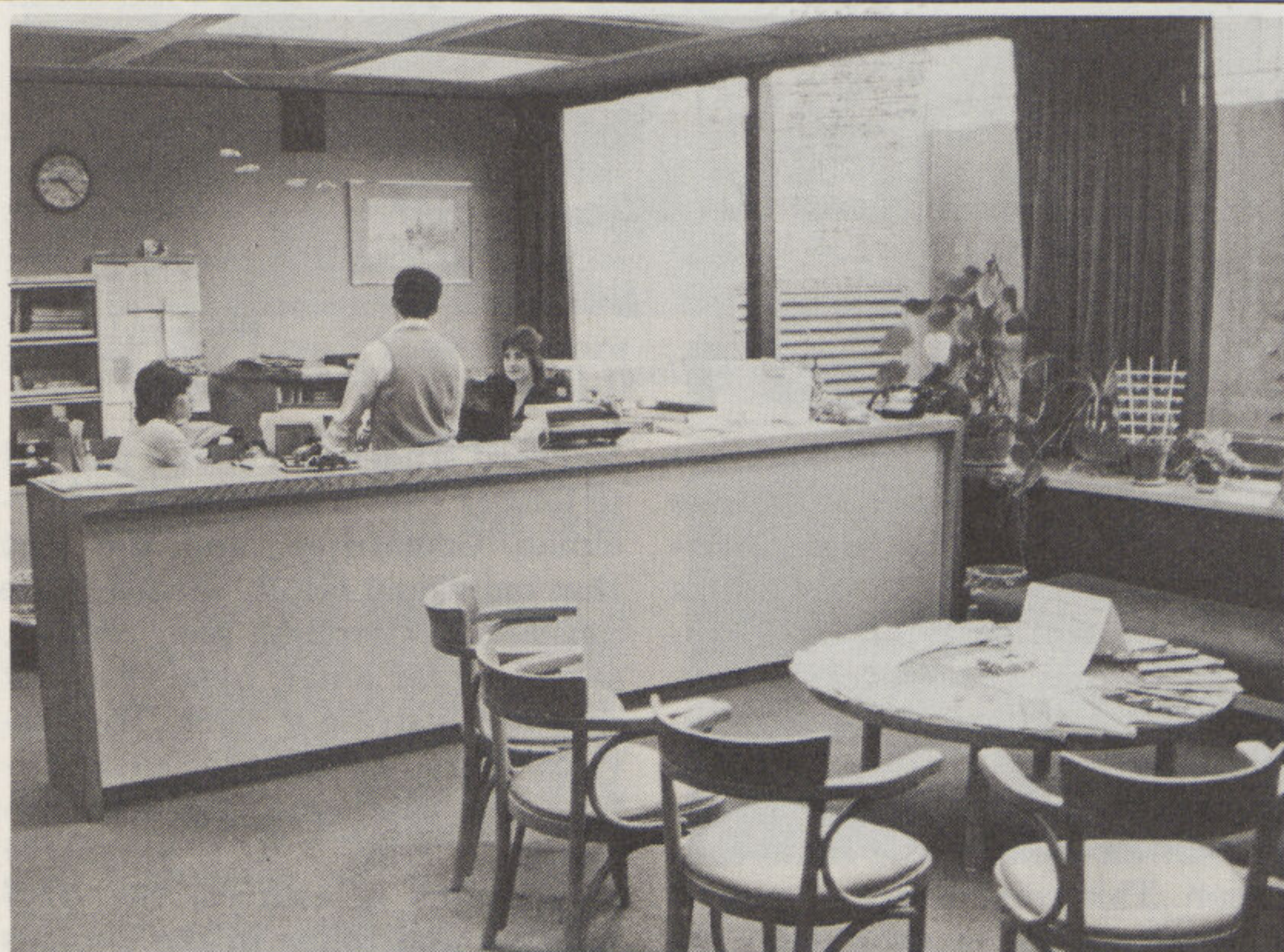


Photo by Ben Littauer

Health Services staff awaits patients in Pound Hall Offices.

Health Services Ready for Exam-time Illnesses

By Erich Merrill

If past years are any indication, the next two months will be among the busiest for HLS Health Services. Dr. Preston Munter, director of Health Services, finds this increase in illness to be largely due to exams and other pressures of law school, and urges students not to become so concerned with doing well that they succumb to winter ailments.

Statistics that Health Services keeps on visits show that the number of students who came in to be treated for physical illnesses rose from 726 in Sept. 1979 to 909 (ad-

justed for the Christmas break) in Dec. and 869 in Jan. 1980. The increase in patients at the Mental Health Clinic, which is a branch of Health Services, was even more dramatic. While only 80 students were counselled in Sept., 135 sought treatment in Jan.

These increases are quite significant in Munter's view. He noted that the law school population varies little in numbers during the year and has a fairly constant demography; Thus, the incidence of disease should be fairly constant, and any variation from this steady

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Electrical Fire Pulls Students from Langdell

By Laura Taylor

A smoky electrical fire in the basement of Langdell prompted an evacuation of the building for about a half-hour on Tuesday night. A problem with the "ballast" in a light near the basement elevator set off a nearby smoke detector, according to Langdell Circulation Desk Supervisor James McGillvray. This automatically informed Harvard's Buildings and Grounds Fire Department, which in turn called the Cambridge Fire Department, at about 6:45 p.m.

A large hook-and-ladder truck parked outside the west entrance of Langdell, its ladder extending to the roof of the building, gave the impression that the fire might have extended to other parts of the building. Captain Dahl of the Cambridge Fire Department's Porter Square branch said, however, that the fire was "nothing serious." He added that even though three local fire companies had been called in, there was no cause for concern, and that the Cambridge Electric Department had been called in to inspect the area around the smoking light.

About 40 students milled around outside the library until they were allowed to re-enter the building at about 7:15. A student who had been working in one of the library's basement offices when the smoke

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Profs. Fellows, Berger Aboard at HLS

By Marisa Manley

Visiting Profs. Mary Louise Fellows and Margaret A. Berger have brought special expertise and outside perspectives to share with the law school community this year.

Prof. Berger has been teaching Evidence and The Legal Profession this fall. Next semester, she will visit New York University Law School, teaching Evidence and a seminar on Problems In Evidence and Procedure, before returning to her home base of Brooklyn Law School for the fall of 1981. Berger is the co-author, with Federal District Judge J. B. Weinstein, of multi-volume treatise on the Federal Rules of Evidence and is currently revising *Cases and Materials on Evidence*. In addition to these activities, Berger is a consultant to the Ford Foundation in the area of women's rights litigation. She received her A.B. from Radcliffe in 1953, and her L.L.B. in 1956 from Columbia Law School.

Prof. Fellows is an associate professor of law at the University of Illinois College of Law. She has been teaching a course in Estate Planning this fall, and will remain at Harvard through the spring term to teach a course in Wills and Trusts and a seminar in Closely Held Businesses before returning to Illinois for the fall of 1981. Fellows received her bachelor's degree in 1970 and her J.D. in 1975 from the University of Michigan, and was a visiting professor at the University of Michigan Law School during the 1978-79 academic year.

Comparing the three schools with which she is familiar — Michigan, Illinois, and Harvard — Fellows commented on both similarities and differences. Everywhere students in the first year seem anxious, and



Photo by Ben Littauer

Visiting Prof. Mary Louise Fellows relaxes in her Langdell office.

everywhere, first year students get to know pretty much the same cases: *Hadley v. Baxendale*, *Palsgraf* and the rest. Fellows thinks this basic similarity of legal education is an asset to the profession. "After graduation, students from ten different schools may associate in professional practice, and they will all have much the same education. This coincidence of experience regardless of geographic location brings us closer as professionals."

Most striking, perhaps, among the differences Fellows noted is the dissatisfaction expressed by Harvard students. Students here are generally enthusiastic about the quality of teaching, but are put off by a "coldness" in the environment, Fellows explained. She acknowledged that the anonymity created by a student body of 1500 may be hard to pierce, but thinks the continuing and pervasive efforts by faculty and administrators to improve the system are too little appreciated by

Harvard students. Fellows pointed to formal efforts such as the Michelman Committee, and the fact that individual faculty members are constantly rethinking their courses, searching for a new hypo or a new case to illustrate a point. The services offered by the Placement Office; the catalogue, updated annually, with its extensive descriptions of courses; the *HLS Adviser*; and coffee in the lounges are all benefits Harvard students too often don't seem to see. They also indicate the many efforts being made at the school to open communication among members of the HLS community and to examine and improve the system.

Coming from the "outside" with a fresh perspective, Fellows is aware of and receptive to the benefits HLS offers. One of the things she has enjoyed most so far is the opportunity for communication the Law School community offers — meeting with and learning from faculty and students. Her advice to future visiting professors is simple. "Come."

Like Fellows, Berger noticed differences and similarities among the schools with which she is familiar. The anonymity and coldness which some people perceive at Harvard may be attributable more

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Health Services Ready for Exam Illnesses

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baseline is significant.

Munter finds that the number of patients who come to Health Services is only part of the story. "The numbers don't tell you everything. What's important is not just the slope [of the increase] but the kinds of problems, the intensity. The level of anxiety in people who come in in September is much lower than in January and May."

Behind the increased visits to Health Services and the higher anxiety levels, Munter sees an over-reaction to exams and the pressures of law school. "What most people do when faced with stress is to divest themselves of any resources they have." They then are more susceptible to winter ailments, such as the "particularly persistent version of upper respiratory infection" which has been common this year.

Health Services has printed a short advice sheet called "Guidelines for Coping with Examination Time" which suggests methods to avoid undue stress when facing exams. It advises students to maintain reasonable eating, drinking, sleeping, and studying habits. Drinking large quantities of coffee and studying for 24 hours a day are discouraged. Students are also warned to "Be sure to take time off for R & R during the examination period."

The seventh annual Holiday Crafts Fair of the Harvard Law Community Association will be held Saturday, Dec. 13, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. in Pound Hall. On display will be original handmade articles of 45 Boston and Cambridge area craftsmen. Toys, tree ornaments, pottery, scrimshaw, jewelry, stained glass, and baked goodies are just a few of the unique items. Everyone needs a short break from studying for finals, so why not run over to Pound and taste the homemade chili or do your holiday gift shopping? It's worth your time.



Photo by Erich Merrill

Dr. Preston Munter

Ames Finalists Cash In

If you think that only fame came to the participants in the final round of the Ames competition, you are wrong: with hard work often comes a little fortune. Kathy Sullivan, best oralist in the final argument, received a prize of \$600 for her achievement. In addition, the first-place J. Minor Wisdom Team received \$600 to be split among its members, while the John Marshall Harlan team received \$400.

Sullivan's award, the George S. Leisure Award for Excellence in Advocacy, was established last spring by David Teitelbaum, J.D. 1929, in honor of his partner and friend, George S. Leisure, LL.B. 1917(18). The prize was awarded for the first time this year and will be given each year to the student

named best oralist in the Final Argument of the Ames Competition.

Both Teitelbaum and Leisure attended the dinner that preceded the Ames argument and the argument itself. And, if you haven't guessed, both Teitelbaum and Leisure are partners at the firm of Donovan Leisure Newton & Irvine in New York City.

The team prizes come from the Boykin C. Wright Memorial Fund, an endowment established by a gift from the New York firm of Shearman, Sterling & Wright (now Shearman & Sterling) in memory of a partner. The team members are left to negotiate the distribution of funds among themselves.

M.T.



HLS Purchase of Dow House Imminent

By Dan Hershman

The Law School is negotiating with the University for the purchase of the Dow House, the vacant mansion adjacent to Wyeth Hall at 1587 Massachusetts Ave. "We are in the process of buying it," said Assistant Dean Russell Simpson, adding that the price for the future home of the alumni office will probably be close to \$250,000. The building could be operational in about one year.

The Law School has been waiting for at least two years to accomplish two objectives by taking over the 105-year-old building. First, the alumni office would be moved from the Hastings basement into 1587. Simpson said the new facility would make alumni operations more efficient and flexible than they are in the stretched out expanse of Hastings. Second, the area vacated by the alumni office could then be used for "most, if not all, student publications, excluding the *Law Review* and probably the *RECORD*." Such consolidation would make possible the acquisition of sophisticated word processing equipment, similar to that now enjoyed by the *Review*, which could be shared by the publications. Currently, student publications offices are scattered through Langdell, Austin, and Hastings Halls.

Simpson said the Law School expected to receive by today new cost estimates for renovating the build-



Photos by Ben Littauer

*1587 Massachusetts Ave., future home of the alumni office.
Dr. Perry has moved north on Mass. Ave.*

ing. Current plans call for tearing off the back wall and constructing an addition in an architectural style similar to the building's front. Simpson has already received a feasibility study, including sketches, and detailed plans with specifications. Construction could begin in late winter or early spring, with completion hoped for by Christmas, 1981. The building would probably be used exclusively for alumni offices, with the possible exception of a small function room on the ground floor. Affected offices could then move at the beginning of 1982. However, Simpson noted, "Tax reasons keep the alumni office busy during December and January" as donors rush to make deductible donations, so the moving date could be set according to when the alumni workload is lightest.

Financing for the project has so far come from two sources: a \$242,000 gift from an undisclosed alumnus, and \$300,000 in unrestricted funds from the alumni. The University acquired the building in the fall of 1978 for \$190,000 plus Dr. Dow's mortgage obligation (*RECORD*, March 7, 1980). With the purchase price from the University now expected to be somewhat less than \$250,000, the Law School will need approximately \$55,000 more

for completing renovations and compensating the University for earlier expenses. Simpson expects future unrestricted annual giving, along with specific gifts, to cover the balance.

Despite recent news of the City of Cambridge's reluctance to allow universities to expand their territories, Simpson felt that "with this building, the city is not likely to be concerned," since no residents are being displaced. Until Nov. 10, the building's sole occupant was dentist Nathan Perry, who, as a tenant of the University for two years, had used a small portion for his offices. He has relocated north on Mass. Ave. Had the house contained apartments, Simpson said, the situation with the city could have been different. Both the University and the Law School are seeking a certificate of occupancy from the city, with the University's outside counsel, Ropes & Gray of Boston, "looking into" acquiring the requisite authorization.

The building, constructed in 1875 for D. Gilbert Dexter, the founder of the *Cambridge Tribune*, was at one time recommended by local citizens for historic registration, Simpson said, but the efforts were not successful.



"The Elephant Man": Grotesque Beauty

—Steve Friedland

It was what one might expect from an opening: expectant crowds, harried ushers, the smell of high priced perfumes, and excitement in the air. "The Elephant Man," which began a six-week engagement at the Shubert Theater on Nov. 24, opened with a flourish. Although there were some flaws in the presentation, the moving drama succeeded in captivating the audience and transforming the grotesque "elephant man" into a sympathetic human being.

The play is based on real people who lived in London in the late 1880s. John Merrick, the "elephant man," suffered from a disorder which caused him to have an enormous head and huge folds of skin jutting out from different parts of his body. Merrick also had a hip defect which heightened his otherworldly appearance. Dr. Frederick Treves, a prominent surgeon, took Merrick from the world of freak shows and fairs, and placed him in the London Hospital for care and supervision. In doing so, Treves attempted to make the "elephant man" normal, as normal as a person in his condition could be. One of Merrick's visitors in the hospital was Mrs. Madge Kendal, a famous actress who became Merrick's friend and shared some of his thoughts.

Compassion

The story moves from the side-show to the London Hospital, and focuses on particular incidents that occur in the hospital room. The opening scenes were slow to develop, and the ending was predictable and somewhat of a letdown, but the middle scenes more than compensated for any opening or closing deficiencies. These scenes elicited compassion for the "elephant man," and exposed the warm interior of a downright ugly individual. The character of the "ele-

phant man" is brought to life, and the audience is escorted beyond initial reactions of disgust and pity to an emotional exploration of this unique human.

Jeff Hayenga, as the "elephant man," did a superb job creating the image of a grotesque human being,

Yet Hayenga also managed to skillfully convey the impression that here was a person with an intelligent, perceptive and insightful mind, whose lack of polish and past difficulties had only hidden, but not destroyed, a sound intellect. Concetta Tomei is a steady and ca-



Photo Courtesy of Ideas Associates

Thomas Toner as Ross, and Ken Ruta as Dr. Frederick Treves, in "The Elephant Man," at the Shubert through Jan. 3.

even though he did so without special make-up or other visual props. He made it easy to believe that he truly was the "elephant man," and that he had actually suffered from his physical handicaps.

pable Mrs. Kendal who doesn't dazzle, but rather impresses one with a subtle professionalism. Ken Ruta plays Frederick Treves with

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Harv. L. Rev.: Headed for the Big Time?

Bennett Murphy
Here It Is

The closest I've ever gotten to the glamorous world of publishing was a summer job with a minor branch of McGraw-Hill. It is hard to imagine that vast conglomerate as having been, at one time, a struggling, messy wordshop staffed by brilliant English majors. How could one enjoy a long literary lunch at a sprawling corporate headquarters in Hightstown, New Jersey? How could starving authors survive when advance checks are written by a cranky computer that didn't get around to paying *me* until August?

One of the few perks of the job was a dirt cheap subscription to the house organ, *Business Week*, which now rests in a rising stack under my coffee table. I don't really enjoy reading it, perhaps because its writers seem to miss the forest for the wood pulp statistics. What I enjoy far more is being on its mailing list, a status akin to knight-hood in an earlier era. Each day another piece of slick junk mail arrives, a fawning form letter with a salutation like "Dear Successful Hardworking Top Executive." I always know they got my name through *BW*, because that damn computer in Hightstown fuzzed one digit of my zip code and decided that my home was in *West Somerville*, which must be out by Davis Square.

Law Review Part Coming Up

A short while ago I received yet another invitation to become a charter subscriber, this time from a fledgling high-class glossy called *GEO*. Its circular began with these words: "We invite you to join a select group of Americans with the means — and the minds — to appreciate the excellence of a World Class Magazine." The justification for the \$4 newsstand price appeared to be photographic — over 90 Square Inches per Page, according to the editor, a Mr. H. J. Kap-

lan. "We typically ask a photographer to take several thousand pictures for a single article, then submit several hundred to us for review," he added. "Of these, we will print seven, eight, maybe ten of the best — those we feel will stop you in your heart as well as your mind."

It struck me that this is just the way the *Law Review* chooses its staff, which made me start to think. Why shouldn't this *Review* of ours take a shot at the big money magazine market? Wouldn't "Veritas" (Continued on Page 15)

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Psychology of Trial Conference Set

"The Psychology of a Trial" will be the theme of presentations made by nationally known trial lawyers at the 1981 Mid-Winter Convention of the Association of Trial Lawyers of America (ATLA) Jan. 29-31, in Mexico City, Mexico, just prior to the commencement of spring term for 2Ls and 3Ls.

The ATLA is the largest trial bar organization with more than 40,000 members throughout the United States, Canada and Puerto Rico.

The educational meeting will begin Thursday morning Jan. 29 with an overview of "The Trial as an Exercise in Applied Psychology." Presentations that day will include "The Psychology of the Initial Client Interview," "The Psychology of Exhibit Preparation and Demonstrative Evidence," "Psychological Implications of Jury Selection in the Civil Case," "The Psychology of Jury Selection in the Criminal Case," "Innovative Settlement Techniques and the Psychology of Settlement," and "The Psychology of Plea Bargaining." Among those speakers at Thursday's session will be ATLA Vice President Howard A. Specter of Pittsburgh, Pa., and immediate ATLA past President Theodore I. Koshoff of Bridgeport, Conn.

At Friday's session, Jan. 30, "Communications in the Courtroom" will be examined. Subjects to be covered include: preparation of the plaintiff, preparation of the case, persuasive opening statements, persuasive trial techniques, and creative motion practices in both civil and criminal cases. ATLA President-Elect Richard F. Gerry of San Diego, Calif., will be among

those speaking on Friday.

ATLA Treasurer Dale Haralson of Tuscon, Ariz., will speak Saturday, Jan. 31, on "Psychological Implications of the Behavioral Sciences and Law." Other topics to be examined Saturday at the closing session are psychology of cross-examination in criminal and civil cases, communicating through special visual aids, verbal and non-verbal communication in the court-

room, intangibles in the courtroom, and the psychology of the final argument.

For advanced convention and hotel registration for ATLA's 1981 Mid-Winter Convention in Mexico City at the El Presidente Chapultepec Hotel, contact the ATLA Administration Department as soon as possible. (202) 965-3500.



Admissions Committee Responds

Editor's note: The *Record* has been asked to print the following statement.

The Admissions Committee affirms its commitment to the promotion of diversity at the Harvard Law School. This commitment has included and will continue to include determined efforts to seek out and admit persons from disadvantaged and minority backgrounds. Nothing we have seen or read makes us regret those efforts we have made in the past nor leads us to diminish them in the future. We should bear in mind that for over a century, minority students have been in attendance at this school. We feel the minority members of the Law School community have made a significant contribution to the life of this school and to the profession. And we are proud of what minority students have accomplished.

The Admissions Committee

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—EIGHT MINUTES TO MID-NIGHT, a controversial new documentary about anti-nuclear activist and pediatrician Dr. Helen Caldicott, will premiere Saturday, Dec. 13, 8:00 p.m. in the New England Life Hall, 225 Clarendon St., Boston. Dr. Caldicott and the filmmakers will be present at a reception following the film.

More info, call BF/VE: 536-1540.



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Drama Society Money Is Well Spent

By Carol Oppedahl

Editor's note: Carl Oppedahl, 3L, is the President of the Harvard Law School Drama Society.

"How much money does the Drama Society make on its shows?" is a question that the spring show's producers, Chuck Allen, Tom Briscoe, and Fern Jarmulnek, are asked almost every day.

Since the first Law School Show some 20 years ago, the Society's presentations have become a regular part of the Law School experience. The Spring Shows, with original scripts, music, and orchestral arrangements, have grown more professional every year, while within the last three years, the Fall Musical Revues have also become a fixture.

The Drama Society is remarkable among student organizations in many ways. For example, it is one of the very few organizations anywhere in the University that encourages participation of students from other schools. The casts and crews, while composed mostly of law students, include students from the Design, Business, and Divinity Schools, as well as from Harvard, Radcliffe, and Lesley Colleges.

Faculty/Staff Participation

Of the many activities at the Law School, the Spring Show probably has the highest faculty/staff participation rate. Every year, dozens of professors and administrators make one-night cameo appearances, while others play in the orchestra and work behind-the-scenes.

And of course, despite the fact that people must pay an admission charge, more students attend the Law School Shows than attend any other school event, including the Ames Final Argument. This naturally raises the question, "Where does the money go?" To give a complete answer to this question, it's necessary to discuss the yearly finances of the Society.

The Society starts each school year with money in the bank from

the previous year. The Drama Society Board of Trustees, elected by the cast and crew of the previous years' shows, votes to entrust the money (and the goodwill and other assets of the Society) to the producers of a show, after approving the choice of script and artistic directors. The producers then do everything that is required to make the production possible, and most of it costs money.

Yearly Dorm Council Loan

Of course, many of the show expenses must be paid in advance — costuming, refreshment supplies, and sound equipment rental, for example, and the Society's yearly carry-over is not enough. Following a little-known tradition extending back to the time of the first shows, the Dorm Council lends a thousand dollars to the Society every year which is repaid. Posters, programs, advertisements, staging, special effects lighting devices, and more are obtained on credit, and by opening night the investments of money, sweat, and time by the cast and crew are enormous.

That is when the paying members of the audience enter the picture. In those few performance days ticket, refreshment, and program advertising revenues (averaging \$2000 and \$8000 for Fall and Spring Shows respectively) start coming in. Assuming all goes well, by some moment during the production run, typically during the closing night performance, enough has come in to pay the bills. Until that moment, however, thoughts of financial loss or ruin keep the producers on edge. Thereafter, they and the trustees breathe easily for the first time in weeks, and eagerly total up the final revenues. The excess of revenues over expenses, however small, is the closest thing to profit that the Society ever sees. In recent years, this "profit" has ranged from \$200 to as much as \$1000.

Spending the "Profits"

That is not the end of the story.

There are three major ways that the "profits" are spent.

1. Two years ago, the Society borrowed \$6000 to buy theater lights. This loan is being paid off according to schedule, partly with Society "profits" and partly with rental income — the lights are available for rental to other campus theater organizations.

2. There are ongoing expenses of the Society as well, such as insurance, stationery, telephones, and postage. While many other Law School organizations have for years had secretarial, telephone, postage, and photocopying subsidies from the school, this is the first year that the Drama Society has had any monetary subsidy — partial coverage of telephone and copying costs. Indeed, as recently as five years ago the Drama Society had to pay rent for the use of the Ropes-Gray Room! (In all fairness, the Law School has always given moral, if not monetary, support. Every show program lists producers' thanks to many administrators who have assisted in ways, large and small.)

3. Any "profits" left over after debt service and ongoing expenses go toward trustee-approved capital investments. Recent investments, totaling more than \$2500, include special high-power electric wiring and ceiling eyebolts in the Ropes-Gray Room for the theater lights, scaffolding, curtains, platforms, and power tools. These reduce future rental costs and help to improve the quality of the shows.

Charity Status

Every reduction of expenses helps, of course. Last year, the Society gained Internal Revenue Service recognition as a §501(c)(3) charity. As a result, any contributions are tax-deductible, and the Society does not have to pay income taxes or state sales taxes. The Society reports annually to the IRS and, like other charities, does not in reality earn profits at all. ☸

Join the RECORD!

"The Elephant Man": Grotesque Beauty

(Continued from Page 5)

considerable passion. There are moments, however, when her passion is less than believable, unfortunately causing the audience to remember that "The Elephant Man" is only a play, performed by actors who are paid for their services.

"The Elephant Man" transcends its Victorian setting to become a

statement about humanity and human nature. Some of the messages were more clearly laid out than others, but there was certainly much to be learned from such a play. With the investment of a little thought, a person should be able to apply the experiences of the "elephant man" to his or her own existence, just as characters in the

play tend to see aspects of themselves in Merrick.

"The Elephant Man" is entertaining, but it is more than just entertainment. It deals with reflection and illusion and winds up being brutally honest and real. For an evening of entertainment, or the stimulus of introspection, "The Elephant Man" will not disappoint.

WOMEN WORKING



Training Class for Women Welders, WW II, c. 1940

Courtesy: The Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College

A CALENDAR FOR 1981

The Cambridge Commission on the Status of Women has produced a calendar for 1981 titled "Women Working." It will raise funds to support ongoing programs of the Commission, established in 1977. The Commission seeks to eliminate discrimination in municipal government and the larger Cambridge community through its work on issues such as employment, education, violence against women, health-care, and housing.

Spanning generations, cultures, and work roles, the pages of

"Women Working" provides a unique collection of historic photographs of Cambridge women in a variety of work-related settings. From an 1888 photograph of the first women's laboratory at Massachusetts Institute of Technology to one depicting a girls' basketweaving gathering in 1910, the viewer is exposed to the scope of activities that form the heritage of Cambridge women.

Calendar photographs were selected from the Commission's exhibit "Women's Work," a collection

of 50 photographs from 1850 to the present. The exhibit has shown in various Cambridge locations in its two-year tour. The 11" x 17" wall calendar, produced in sepia tone, is available at the Commission's office, 51 Inman St. (498-9014), New Words Bookstore (Inman Square), Cambridge Food Coop (Central Square), MIT Coop, and, in Harvard Square, at Reading International, Harvard Coop, and Passim Coffee Shop & Gallery.



Fed Up?

The Dec. 1 issue of *Newsweek* includes an article on page 109 entitled "The Legal Mating Game." It describes the ritualistic offerings of enticements made by law firms to the best and the brightest law school students to get them to work for their firms. Many of us have enjoyed the fancy hotel rooms, lavish meals, theater tickets, and nights on the town. It's fun to be treated well.

It's expensive, too, as *Newsweek* pointed out. The cost is ultimately borne by clients and taxpayers. Is the practice worthwhile? One could argue either way.

First, one could endorse it on either of two grounds. We prefer the argument that since attorneys will be involved in entertaining clients, recruiters should have the opportunity to observe applicants' social skills. Maybe that can only be done at Chasin's, not at McDonald's. The other argument is that firms are competing for candidates, and that classy treatment is the better way to win them over. If Macy's is giving \$50 dinners, so too must Gimbel's. This aspect is part of the bidding war. Create a favorable impression and you'll get what you want.

Against all this entertaining is the argument that it is superficial, unenjoyable, costly, and not worth the time. You don't have to have fancy dinners to do quality work for a firm. Most applicants probably care more about what goes on during the day in the office than what's on the menu at night. Quite a few attorneys would probably prefer to leave the office at a reasonable evening hour and go home, not necessarily go out to dinner with colleagues and students. That doesn't make them any worse as attorneys or good people to work with. Again, we note the expense. The time too could be better spent, whether on billable hours or at home with one's family.

There are at least two sides to every argument. We hope firms will not lavish wasteful perks on students to the detriment of others. We believe students are more sophisticated than to think that the firm with the best taste in restaurants is the best place to work. And we hope that the empty rituals will not persist long enough for a future Woody Allen to satirize them in a film.

That Time of Year

It's that time of year: Finals. You've heard us urge you to be human about the Law School experience many times before. We repeat that urge, and add to it the hope that this time of year can be a cooperative time. Share your kindness, your hot chocolate, your knowledge with a friend. There's no reason we can't all do well this semester.

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Fenno

Ambling through the Langdell tunnel last Monday afternoon, Fenno heard rapid footsteps behind him. He turned to see who was in such a great hurry, but not in time to avoid bumping into what seemed to be an enormous stack of papers with feet. As the papers scattered all over the floor of the tunnel, Fenno saw that a rather tired-looking 1L had been behind all that prose.

"Look what you've done!" shouted the 1L, preparing to bash Fenno in the nose with a Contracts casebook which the 1L had cleverly balanced on his head. "A whole semester's worth of work, and none of the pages was numbered!"

"All of that in just one semester," mused Fenno. "I knew that there were some awfully gung-ho Legal Methods instructors on the loose, but I had no idea that it had gotten this far out of line." Aloud, he questioned the now tearful 1L: "What is all that? Started your third-year paper early?"

"This is no laughing matter," moaned the 1L, who accompanied his reply with a few choice observations about the sexual proclivities of Fenno's closer female relatives. "What you see on the floor around you is the product of an intensive distillation of the important cases and principles of Contracts, Civil Procedure, Criminal Law, and Torts!"

"Even Torts, hmmm." Fenno was amazed as he bent down to examine the masterwork.

"Don't touch that!" screamed the 1L. "Find your own study group!"

Fenno assured the 1L that he had less than a passing interest in the aforementioned cases and principles, and expressed puzzlement as to why the 1L possessed such an impressive example of rabid verbosity this early in the semester.

"Early, you say? Hah!" retorted the 1L wittily. "Do you realize that my exams are little more than one month away? I've only read through my courses once. I'd be in serious trouble without all of this."

"Frankly, my dear 1L," countered Fenno, "I think you've taken this a little too far."

"Not on your life," said the 1L. "Just you wait — there's stuff here *nobody* has ever thought of, including Roberto Unger and Charlie Fried. When I'm editor of the *Review* . . ." The 1L's squeaky voice trailed off as he began to reassemble his accumulated wisdom.

"Poor guy," thought Fenno as he made his way toward the soda machine, "Didn't anybody ever tell him what happened to Henry Steiner?"



Letters to the Editor of the RECORD

Success

To the Editor:

In reviewing Volume 71, Number 5 (Oct. 24, 1980), I note the editorial entitled "A Necessary Vote" downgrading Ronald Reagan and appealing for votes for Carter. The purpose of this brief communication is not based upon 20/20 hindsight, but merely to reflect the writer's personal experience of many years ago.

I recall vividly Prof. Barton Leach advising a class in real property in the fall of 1948 that unless we voted Democratic at that time (i.e. as young eligible voters in that year) and subsequently voted Republican some 20 or more years later, then Harvard Law School will have failed!

Right on, Professor Barton Leach and the Harvard Law School.

James T. Kells, '50
Houston, TX

Reagan's Hope

To the Editor:

I have noted the editorial in the *Harvard Law Record* of Nov. 7, 1980 entitled "Cause for Concern" in which the phrases "depressed and frightened", "potential harm" and "masked dangerous social views" are used.

Please don't be frightened. There are many of us who are graduates of Harvard Law School who look upon the election of Ronald Reagan and a majority of the United States Senate as one of the fine things that has happened to America. We can hopefully chip away at the leaping socialism and rampant inflation that has been eating away at our system. We can now also hope to go back, at least in some measure, to the concepts of Thomas Jefferson who placed emphasis on the individual as opposed to the state, such as national socialism. There are many of us who felt that James Earl Carter was a cause for concern and not Ronald Reagan, so again, please don't be frightened.

George D. Webster, '48
Washington, DC

Mixed Crew

To the Editor:

From another perspective of geography and age, let me second the observations of Prof. Bator in respect of the Harvard Law School crew at the Head of the Charles — namely that of this effort and in this regatta one celebrates not the victory but the participation.

At the Head of a decade ago, using a double scull as ancient and heavy as that rowed by the HLS crew this year, my wife (then an administrative assistant at HLS) and I rowed the first mixed double to appear in an American regatta. Rosemary was only

the third woman ever to row in the Head, and the first ever to compete under Harvard colors in intercollegiate athletics. The winning double that year happened to be the reigning world champions. Like the HLS crew this year, Rosemary and I finished next to last.

But we did achieve several forms of joy. We had a beautiful day on the water, in the companionship of fellow rowers and with the keen support of Dean Sacks and the HLS staff. More importantly, I think that our effort broadened not only Harvard's, but especially women's, participation in future regattas; Rosemary was one of three; this year a thousand times as many women rowed the course. Out of our modest participation while at the Law School have greater efforts grown.

To commemorate our 1970 effort, I found myself in Cambridge on regatta day, and while awaiting the start of my race, met the HLS crew while awaiting theirs. Therefore at first hand I can testify to the good spirits and comradery of your crew. Later that day I met a few of your oarsmen over the post-race beer. Surely their effort added not only to their personal pleasure, but added a new dimension to the Law School as well — a dimension that was sadly lacking in the strident days of a decade ago. May the crew enjoy even more support from the School and their peers — and may they next year be joined by the HLS Women's Crew as well!

Antonio Rossmann, '71
San Francisco, CA

The RECORD's policy on letters is simple. We read all of them. We print most of them, subject only to editorial discretion. We encourage letters on any subject, and especially on subjects which have appeared in the RECORD. Write today and speak your mind to the students, alumni and faculty of the Law School.

FRUSTRATED JOURNALISTS

Tired of banging out briefs?
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The HARVARD LAW RECORD is always on the lookout for reporters, feature writers, photographers, copy editors and anyone else who enjoys the whirl and excitement of bigtime journalism.

Forget the resumes. Come by the third floor of 23 Everett Street any Tuesday or Wednesday night (our production nights), have some pizza with us, and tell us what you are interested in doing. You can make your own time commitment.

Electrical Fire Pulls Students from Langdell

(Continued from Page 1)

detector went off observed that "it smelled like a huge chunk of rubber was burning. It didn't smell like a wood fire."

A first year student with a group of classmates outside of Pound Hall expressed the sentiments of the group, noting, "We were hoping that we maybe wouldn't have classes tomorrow." As they walked toward the Hark, one of them, who noted that they were all in Section I, mused, "If Langdell burned down, what would Prof. Areeda do for hypos?" ❄

SPORTS QUIZ

NOTE: This week's Sports Quiz deals with famous college football rivalries involving unusual trophies.

1. Originally, this trophy was given as a waterpitcher to the winning team in the first encounter for this prize. What two Big Ten teams compete for the Little Brown Jug?

2. These two Pac 10 teams compete for the Apple Trophy to see which is the dominant team in this area of the country. Can you name these two teams?

3. In this famous rivalry, these two teams battle it out in the last game of every season to determine who will gain control of the Old Oaken Bucket. Who are these two teams?

4. One of the oldest competitive arrangements in the history of college football, these teams compete for the Monon Bell. What teams vie for this old railroad bell so important in the economic development of the Midwest?

5. The Sweet Sioux Tomahawk goes to the victor of this intra-state rivalry. What two teams make up this competitive duo?

(Answers on Page 16)

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Richard Reeve Baxter

R.R. Jeffels

Editor's note: Prof. and Judge Richard Baxter died on Sept. 25. The following is the remembrance of R. R. Jeffels, Principal of the Open Learning Institute, Richmond, British Columbia.

May I remember him in a different way: as comrade, friend, good companion, fellow student.

He was in Cambridge — the other one — still a major in the American Army, on leave, studying the status of prisoners-of-war under one of Europe's most distinguished philosophers of law. I was a Canadian, reading Mediaeval and Renaissance French Literature. And so the affection didn't come because we shared a common discipline. No disrespect intended, but Dick knew as much about the *Chanson de Roland* as I did about Hammurabi and his Babylonian code. The friendship came for other reasons.

The University swarmed with men in dyed greatcoats and military packsacks and gas capes and other odd bits and pieces of decaying uniform. We came from America, Canada, Africa, Australia, New Zealand, everywhere: men who had done and seen strange things. Flock of commanders, bomber pilots, captains of infantry, tankers, gunners, paratroopers — the young-old men of the generation. That gave us a special camaraderie. We had shared adversity; we had been possessed by a unique moment in time; we came together, by fortune, in Cambridge. And so friendships were as quick and rich and intense as they had been in time of war.

Dick and I met through our infant daughters, and wives, on Parker's Piece — the big, open commons in the middle of the town. Two English prams crossed, so did our lives, on a November afternoon in 1949. There was talk of the rearing of children, the quality of the tweeds at the Fifty Shilling Tailors, the malediction of warm beer, then invitations and teas with sticky buns and Eccles cakes and mustard-and-cress sandwiches and

slightly congealed kippers.

Respect became affection, affection became warm and abiding friendship. He had the gift of laughter. You read the spirit and the soul of the man in the flashing smile of the generous mouth, in the eyes bright with intelligence, wisdom, and the understanding of Man's estate.

He loved the British and their ways, loved especially the advertisements in the *London Times*: the strange, bizarre, other-wordly advertisements. You know the ones I mean. Invitations to join organizations to protest against the force-feeding of Strasbourg geese to enlarge the liver for *pâté de foie gras*. Pleas for contributions to support "gentle folk" overtaken by taxation and the times. Ads to encourage breeders of hybrid tea-roses. Tickets for trips to the world of the supernatural where English phantoms prowled the endless corridors of time . . . and wanted to talk about it. Nobody does it quite like the British.

Dick fell to writing off to them, wrote to them by the score, and back came the literature — all sepia-toned, as I remember, adorned with many-syllabled adjectives, and full of misprints.

And he brought these out at parties to read them, with appropriate accent and gesture. The brochures and the pamphlets . . . especially the one imploring him to buy the Beasley Mechanical Truss: an awkward, angular collection of straps, strings and buckles calculated to

restrain hernias. The illustration showed a gardener bending over, face contorted with pain. The caption read: "Do you go into the garden, bend over, feel the sudden shard of pain? Whoops, It's out again! To avoid distress and unpleasantness, buy a Beasley Mechanical Truss." Or something like that. We were tempted to obey but didn't. Neither of us was hernia'd.

He fell into long exchanges with the Chiver's Marmalade people. They had a factory near Cambridge. That simple confiture was biblical manna and ambrosia of the Greek gods to him. He complimented Chiver's with all the grace and polish of an Austrian diplomat at a European peace congress. In return he received letters involving "your esteemed communication of the 15th inst. received and appreciated" and "any service we can render a distinguished American visitor," and so on.

And when Dick had trouble on returning to Boston buying Chiver's through the local Safeway, he remonstrated — sternly with them, gently with Chiver's — about the difficulty of a gentleman keeping up decent standards at breakfast when the only decent marmalade in the world was unprocurable. I believe Chiver's made special arrangements to airfreight it by the dozen to him. Can't have a distinguished American gentleman denied the modest pleasures of this life.

He was everything the *Record* said about him: scholar, philosopher, esteemed judge, learned and gentle man. But he also collected fire engines, worried about geese in Strasbourg, loved marmalade, and once nearly bought a Beasley Mechanical Truss.

I just thought you'd like to know.



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Next RECORD Jan. 23

Tracking the Douglas Trail

Fritz Byers

James F. Simon, *Independent Journey: The Life of William O. Douglas*. xv + 464 pp.; Illustrations. Harper and Row, \$17.00.

When William O. Douglas was a young boy growing up in the Yukon country of the Northwest, his mother used to call him "Treasure." Now that's really just a parent's pride in an unusually bright-eyed child. And it's also the kind of tantilizing and trite biographical detail that you can tap for more than it's worth. But all through James Simon's biography of Douglas, you get the sense of wonder that comes with looking up close at some natural gem — roughly-hewn, now bright, now dim and murky, always surprising in its capacity to amaze.

Independent Journey: The Life of William O. Douglas is the first full biography we have of one of our most astounding public figures of the century. Its publication comes close on the heels of the second volume of Douglas's memoirs, *The Court Years*. (See RECORD, Nov. 7, 1980) The biography is a highly readable, anecdotal rendering of Douglas's life. The book is heavily weighted towards Douglas's public life, full as it was with moments of triumph, clash, and failure. There are occasional asides on his puzzling, often depressing private life dramas and his tendency to be, by turns, cruel, thoughtless and giddy. In its adoring tracking of Douglas's life — first as a quick student, then as a super-competent administrator with the SEC, and finally as a highly idiosyncratic Justice on the Court — Simon's biography leaves us with a fine, gentle sense of having lived for a time in the presence of a precious life — a treasure.

Douglas's childhood in Washington was unexceptional — for a bright, highly motivated child. He was loved — cherished — really, at home, especially by his mother. The child of a lower middle class

family with little margin for leisure, Douglas crammed his early life full with study, work, and athletics. He struggled, after a fashion, in his studies in the manner of astonishingly gifted children who, by bounding so far beyond what is required of them, often leave the less-perceptive of their teachers searching for traces of brain damage or drug abuse. Yet Douglas's boyhood was so full of subtle traces of brilliance — from his persistent good humor to his maddening habit of perpetual questioning — that most of those around him saw clearly indications of future achievement.

Lack of Explanation

The question to ask of this boyhood is what in these years planted the seeds for compassion, sympathy, and devotion to civil liberty that would, after a time, emerge as the kinetic force behind Douglas's political and legal career. For after law school at Columbia — his cross-country train ride to New York with three cents in his pocket is a priceless tale — a sorry tour of duty in New York corporate practice, and brief stints teaching law at Columbia and Yale, Douglas emerged in his early thirties into the world of public service. And in that world Douglas distinguished himself in a way unparalleled in our time.

Simon offers no answers (answers here are probably unavailable) nor does he hazard even the crudest theory. Indeed, a central weakness of the book is its total absence of explanatory ambition. This is, instead, narrative in the sitting room fashion. But a book shouldn't be criticized for failing in something it never set out to do, and on its terms, Simon's story of Douglas's formative years leaves one well braced for a tale of his public service.

With the Securities and Ex-

change Commission, first as a commissioner and then as chairperson, Douglas waged a war, animated by personal passion, against the corruption and greed that powered the Exchange. In a personal interview with Simon shortly before his death, Douglas prided himself on having "cleaned up the Street." The book begins with a prelude recounting this interview that is the most riveting and affecting piece of the book.

From there, on to the Court, for his 36 year term. When his name was presented in the Senate for confirmation, none doubted his competence. Fears there focused on his uncertain record on civil liberties. Civil libertarians had been warmed by FDR's appointment of Felix Frankfurter to the Court and worried that Douglas could not match Frankfurter's commitment to liberty. This is, of course, a perfect set-piece to introduce the story of Douglas' long and surprising battle with Frankfurter over the scope of judicial review, the sweep of the Bill of Rights and, ultimately, the nature of social justice.

Douglas emerges from that story in almost mythological dimension. Such stature is at least a little out of scale. His record on the Court has some peculiar blemishes, such as his creation of federal conspiracy law in the *Pinkerton* case. And the fascinating story of his apparent play for personal glory in the Rosenberg case is told by Simon in fascinating detail. Yet in the end, after reading Simon's book and after a couple of years of reading Douglas's opinions, the conclusion that Douglas belongs in any pantheon of the stars of social justice is inescapable.

Douglas once said in response to a proselytizing critic, "I was under the impression that the only soul I had to save was my own." If mercy, decency and devotion of justice count, I'd say he succeeded.

☛

Darkness on the Edge of D.C.

Yogi Poteet

Few long-awaited and highly touted events live up to their advance billing. The Super Bowl is generally boring. Election Day is often anticlimactic. But a Bruce Springsteen concert is always stunning.

When Springsteen sprang onstage at 8:35 p.m. on Sunday Nov. 23 in D.C., the temperature inside the Capitol Centre was 72 degrees. Thirty four songs and four hours later (including a half hour break), it was 80.

Springsteen also played the next evening with "Prove it All Nite" and "Two Hearts." During the next song, "Tenth Avenue Freezeout," he dove into the audience and was tossed around like a beachball during the chorus. Springsteen, the hero with a thousand faces, was clearly enjoying his role as matinee idol. And the crowd of 19,600 didn't seem to mind, either.

After ten songs off *The River* and *Darkness on the Edge of Town*, Bruce closed the first set with "Thunder Road." Here he shared the spotlight with one Clarence Clemons. For those of you unfamiliar with Mr. Clemons's appearance, picture Bubba Smith attached to a huge saxophone, swaying back and forth on a five-foot high speaker, attired in a cowboy hat and spurs. It's an impressive sight. As "Thunder Road" drove towards its climax, Clarence was perched on one set of speakers and Bruce the other, each wailing the hell out of their instruments. Finally Bruce capitulated, racing the length of the stage and sliding to a stop just short of Clarence's huge bulk.

The second set consisted of a carefully crafted mix of uptempo rockers and smoldering ballads. Like an experienced lover knowing just when to caress, Springsteen would crank the crowd into a frenzy with "Cadillac Ranch" or "Because the Night" and then retreat to the slower "Fade Away" or "Point Blank". Throughout this roller-

coaster set, Springsteen displayed more of his theatrical impressions. There was Bruce as lovestruck teenager: dancing with a young woman in the crowd during "Crush on You", and then, back onstage, fainting from infatuation. There

and "Born to Run".

The final encore was the familiar "Devil with Blue Dress"/"C.C. Rider"/"Lonesome Train" medley. The house lights were turned on, and reality (and fatigue) started to creep

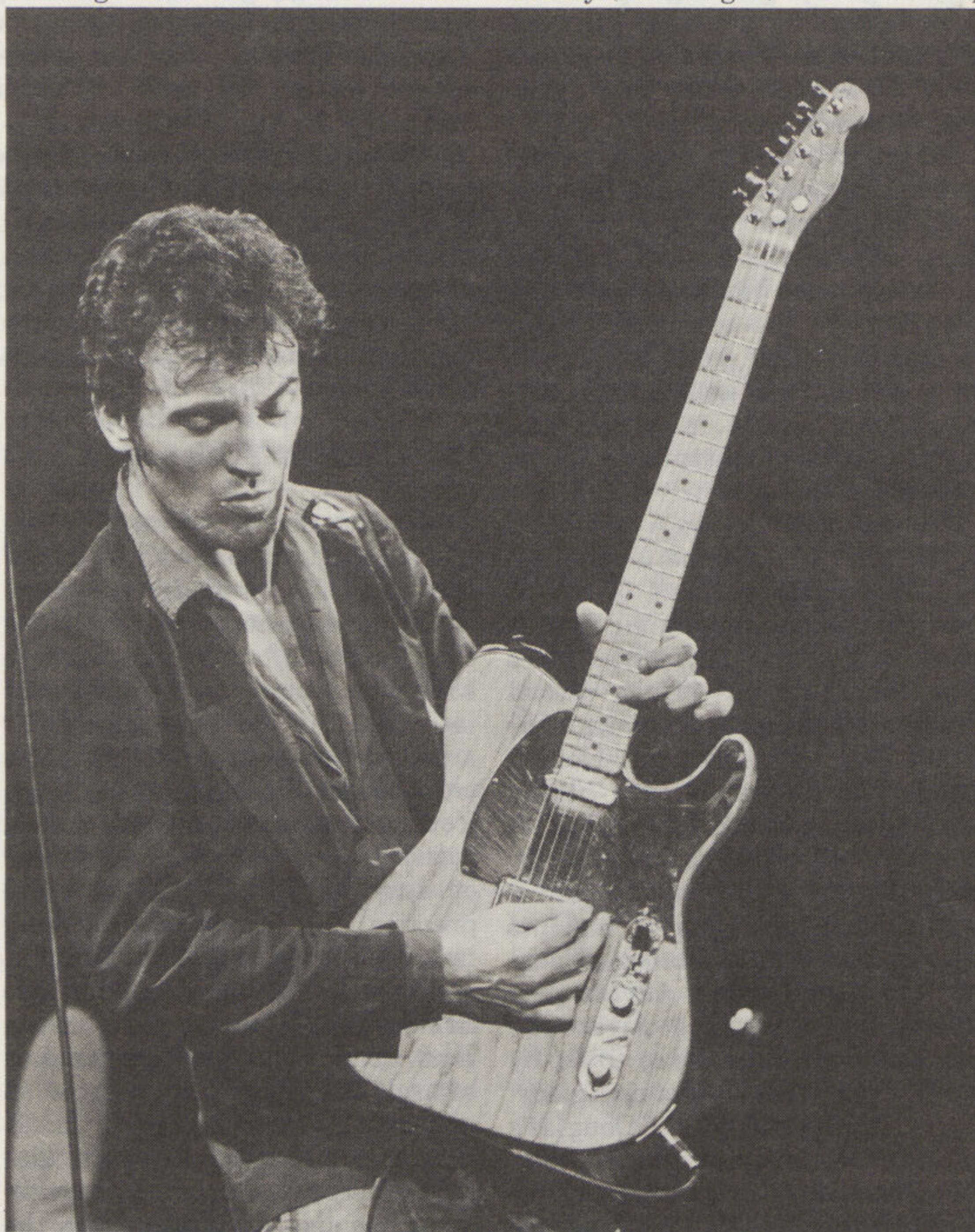


Photo by John Morris

"The Boss," Bruce Springsteen

was Bruce as Gary Cooper in "High Noon": engaged in an ultra-macho staredown with bad guy Clarence Clemons during "Fire".

The encores were sufficient in length to comprise yet another set. The E Street Band responded to the audience's delirious, almost desperate request for an extended Springsteen fix with "Jungleland"

back into the Capitol Centre. The crowd's voices were hoarse, but they could not stop shouting. Their hands were raw, but they could not stop clapping. Their emotions were drained, but they could not stop feeling. For Mr. Springsteen was engaged in his final role of the evening: as the consummate artist.



Harv. L. Rev.: Headed for the Big Time?

(Continued from Page 6)

and some nice graphics lead to big bucks from a broad (yet exclusive) subscription base? If it did, could HLS lower my tuition?

I stopped by Gannett House soon thereafter and picked up a copy of 94 Harv.L.Rev 1 to assess the potential for my marketing scheme. Its stogy front cover and 6½ by 10 inch formats were immediate turn-offs, but I decided to read through this first edition of the 1980-81 academic year before abandoning the plan. My reaction was mixed. The Foreword by Prof. Archibald Cox clearly had big-name appeal, but I couldn't find another by-line until the dry Book Review section in the back. Why don't these people feel like signing their work?

Filthy Words

Cox's analysis of "Freedom of Expression Under the Burger Court" was well written and quite educational, but like jogging, you couldn't honestly say you enjoyed it until it was over. I was pleased that he had the same problem finding a genuine majority in Burger Court decisions that I've always had. The piece should be mandatory reading for pre-laws at prestige colleges, not only for its substantive content but also to let them know what they're getting into. I do wish his coverage of *FCC v. Pacifica Foundation*, the famous Filthy Words case, gave George Carlin the credit he deserves instead of referring to him as "a satirical humorist."

The Cox piece is followed by the *Review's* masthead, and once again the stodgy graphics take over. Bordered in black, the page looks like a massive death announcement. Altogether, 93 decedents appear on the list. This is a surprisingly large group for a periodical that comes out only eight times a year, more staffers than *Esquire*, *The New York Times*, and the *Scientific American* combined. What do all

these people *do*? I felt like asking one of them, but even though there were some familiar names on the list, they belonged to people I somehow haven't seen since first year.

High Court Hijinks

I plowed ahead, looking for a clue to this problem of over-staffing and still assessing the chances that this noted octo-annual could be built into a big-time operation. The following 218 pages contained a survey of the action in the Supreme Court in the 1979 term. The volume clearly suffered from the "Special Edition" syndrome. A narrow focus is fine, and it surely leads to more insightful reporting, but what about the reader who just doesn't want to spend an entire week reading about *one thing*? The staff should consider spreading the Supreme Court news over several numbers or spicing things up a bit, perhaps with interviews, or photos, or some cartoons, at least. A nice spread on the Justices' favorite recipes or their Christmas reading lists would have livened up this otherwise pedestrian section. It was also clear that the text could have fit into half the pages that were used, since an incredible number of footnotes absorbed entirely too much space, breaking the reader's concentration while adding little to the exposition.

The Statistics

A whopping 1,470 footnotes, about 6.8 per page, appeared in the body of the *Review*. I began to understand why they need so many people on the staff. Clearly the upper management needs to take the group aside and have a little talk about style before any move into the mass market is made. The worst offender was the unnamed author of the Patent Law section, who managed to cram 87 footnotes into just under nine pages of text, almost ten per page! This same

scholar subcited Huxley's *Brave New World* (in reference to *Diamond v. Chakrabarty*, the microorganism case) but couldn't restrain himself from supplying a five-word parenthetical explanation of the novel. Like much of the *Review's* work, "society of eugenically manipulated humans" is accurate, but seems to miss the point. (94 Harv.L.Rev. 1, 126 n7) The award for Longest Footnote goes to the author of the OSHA toxic substances section, whose rambling discussion of the application of cost-benefit analysis to human lives filled 36 lines of tiny print.

Good Graphics

The graphic artists at the *Review* deserve credit for layout. The broad outer margin on each page is perfect for notes, doodles, and phone messages. The advertising group, on the other hand, has let this journal down. Considering the income status of its readership, there is no reason why the advertisers should be limited to university presses and the West Publishing Company. A four-color ad section could attract big customers, like Exxon and Canadian Club. And there is no reason why such a renowned publication should run a grubbing "Please mention the *Review* when dealing with our advertisers" on the bottom of each advertising page. Let's see some class, okay?

In the end, the marketing task seemed insurmountable. If Harvard wants a World Class Magazine, this journal will not be the vehicle. It would be simpler to start with a fresh staff with the right market instincts — perhaps a group of Business School students — and build a new periodical from scratch. We could call it the *Harvard Slaw Review* or just the *Harvard Review*. With some decent stock for the cover and a crackerjack editor with a wry wit, the possibilities would be limitless.



Profs. Fellows, Berger Aboard at HLS

(Continued from Page 2)

to physical layout than to size, thinks Berger. Brooklyn Law School, though now smaller, was once the third largest in the country, but even then it seemed "close knit." But Brooklyn is housed in an office building. There, you cannot ride on an elevator, walk to a classroom, or go to the library without literally "stumbling over students," said Berger. The "open door" policy is a reality.

Berger was also aware of a dissatisfaction among Harvard students very different from the attitude which prevails among students at Brooklyn. Berger, however, senses that this dissatisfaction is directed toward students themselves rather than toward the institution. Berger said she is not ordinarily in favor of pass/fail grading, but that it is too bad that, because they have not reached the top one percent of their class, so much self doubt has been instilled in some very strong students; persons who are academically and socially strong and should view themselves as capable and as leaders. Students at Brooklyn, said Berger, are pleased with the progress they make, and often have more self confidence than do students at Harvard in the middle of their class who have been much more successful in the past.

Berger also notices another kind of dissatisfaction at Harvard. Students at Brooklyn are much less concerned with soul-searching, she said. Their reasons for being in law



Photo by Ben Littauer

Visiting Prof. Margaret Berger

school are, to many, self-evident. They want a profession at which they will make a good living and do interesting work. But at Harvard, said Berger, the range of choices available causes many students to strain to rationalize their behavior. "At times the process seems to remove some of the pleasure Harvard students should be feeling about themselves, about school, and about what life has to offer," she noted.

Berger commented on her own satisfaction in being at Harvard this term. She feels that Columbia and Brooklyn Law Schools, surrounded by the hustle of an urban environment and more concerned with pragmatic issues of the law, offer a different environment than does Harvard. There, the idea of a university community with its interchange of ideas among disci-

plines dominates: Being steeped in a University atmosphere again has been a learning experience for Berger.

Berger's advice to future visiting faculty applies as well to every member of the law school community. "To get the most out of being here, take an activist's role in seeking out persons to speak to, both on the faculty and among students."



SPORTS ANSWERS

1. The University of Michigan and the University of Minnesota.
2. The University of Washington and Washington State University.
3. Indiana University and Purdue University.
4. Wabash College and DePauw College.
5. The University of Illinois and Northwestern University.

Next RECORD Jan. 23

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