



The Harvard Law RECORD

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The brains behind "Legally Blonde"

■ *Screenwriters drew scenes from life at Stanford Law*

by Meredith McKee

Karen McCullah Lutz and Kirsten Smith, screenwriters of the HLS fairy tale "Legally Blonde," say they have made a business out of being hip.

"There's some sort of weird fusion of both our sensibilities put together that equates hip," Smith said. "And it's not really manufactured by us, it just sort of happens when we collaborate."

But Lutz and Smith, who previously sold the script for "10 Things I Hate About You," wanted their latest movie to be more than just a comedy.

"We definitely wanted to have a 'Don't let other people define you' message," Lutz told the RECORD.

Smith added: "We wanted to do a female empowerment movie, and I think it definitely comes across as that. And it's very seductive and it's fun and it's candy-colored and gloss, but I think there's a good message for girls, and women, and even boys."

Lutz and Smith were brought onboard when producer Marc Platt asked them to turn a book by the same name into a screenplay.

Author Amanda Brown, an attorney, had written the book "Legally Blonde" after she graduated from Stanford Law School as an "anthropological study of the law school species." Not surprisingly, Brown set the story at her alma mater, not HLS.

Working from Brown's manuscript, Lutz and Smith concocted a version of the story for the big screen. After nervously pitching the proposed story line to the studio "suits," Lutz and Smith were given approval to draft a script.

"We had come up with a fairly cohesive outline for it, but it was clear to Marc Platt, the producer, who went to law school — he's



TRACY BENNET/MGM Studios

Reese Witherspoon and Linda Cardellini, left, star in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures' comedy "Legally Blonde." Below, Robert Luketic directs.



TRACY BENNET/MGM Studios

also a lawyer — that he wanted us to be able to flavor this with the realities of law school," Smith explained.

So Lutz and Smith went to Stanford Law School.

"We were there during orientation and the introductory period, so we got a lot of those 'Your life is going to be hell — wink, wink'

speeches," Smith said. "The problem was that we were there when, like, everyone's bonding and getting to know each other. When we told them that we were screenwriters just doing research, they just dropped us like hot potatoes, because we weren't

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Universities earn big bucks as Harvard's stunt double

by RECORD Staff

Pity the soul who watches a cinema blockbuster set at Harvard Law School and believes the campus actually looks that good.

Law students who watched this summer's "Legally Blonde" noticed more than a few differences between the celluloid version of campus and the real deal. In place of such seige-mentality monstrosities as the Gropius Complex and Pound Hall were red brick facades draped in fake ivy. Even more surprising, Elle Woods moved into "Wyeth House" and no one gave her the "this-building-is-a-firetrap" speech.

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LIPP undergoes \$250K benefits upgrade

by Mike Wiser

In late April, just as the members of class of 2001 were preparing to head off to their new jobs and wondering whether they would ever be debt free, Dean Robert Clark '72 announced that the school's Low Income Protection Plan (LIPP) would undergo major changes. The school would redefine which jobs were covered by the plan, eliminate the different treatment of need-based and imputed parental-contribution loans, replace the old salary cap with a salary-debt ratio and increase the LIPP contributions.

The changes were designed to address a range of criticisms aimed at a program that many students and faculty saw as inferior to similar programs at NYU and Yale law schools. The changes, which took effect on July 1, will affect the 200 or so alumni in low-income jobs who use contributions from LIPP to help pay off law school loans. Dean Clark and Lisa Dealy, the Director of LIPP, both said that the changes will put HLS in the same league as the best loan-forgiveness programs in the country.

Under the new program, LIPP will treat all financial aid loans

the same. When students receive loans, the school calculates how much a student needs and how much that student's parents are expected to contribute. Under the old system loans that were part of this imputed parental contribution were treated differently by LIPP than the need-based loans. Dealy said that the program was confusing and she had many "philosophical conversations" with students about why they would be responsible for the imputed-parental contribution five years after they had graduated. While the change would not have a huge effect on the cost of the program or the

amount alumni receive, she said that the change would affect 80 percent of participants.

The definition of which alumni can receive LIPP funding has also changed. Under the old system only students in private or public sector "law related" jobs were covered. Now any alumni working in a government, non-profit or academic job will be included in the program. Dealy said that under the old system jobs were evaluated on a case-by-case basis and students were put into a Catch-22 situation of having to accept a job before

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BLONDE

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really going to be of use to them."

Lutz chimed in, mimicking a Stanford IL: "You're not going to be my new best friend? Buh-bye!"

The 2Ls and 3Ls, Lutz said, were more cooperative.

"They, like, needed the fresh blood," she said. "They lived through the war of it, all the horror, so they had stories to tell us."

From all of that "horror," Lutz and Smith created some key scenes, such as the one early in the movie where Elle Woods is sitting in an A-group circle listening to her classmates introduce themselves. The students' ridiculously complicated pedigrees satire what Lutz and Smith observed at Stanford.

"I think the law students at Stanford, most of them were degree junkies," Lutz said. "Like, they had three or four under their belt, and they were there to get another one. Like, 'Why get a job when we can go to law school and go to school for three more years?'"

Lutz and Smith also created the part of Professor Stromwell, played by The Practice's Holland Taylor, from what they observed.

"There were a lot of woman professors at Stanford," Lutz explained. "The dialects of the law professors were really good."

Taylor's role was modeled after the famous fictional character "Professor Kingsfield," who struck terror in the hearts of HLS students in "The Paper Chase." Taylor was perfect for the role, Lutz said, because "she has that hoity-toity accent."

Only after the script was finished was the movie set at HLS.

"The director said, 'Why don't we go to Harvard so she's even a bigger fish out of water?'" Lutz recalled. "We all thought that was a good idea. It made her more of a fish out of water to put her on the East Coast."

Smith added: "Right, cause she's, like, the sunny California girl so it seems like more of a culture shock for her and for all of the law students to see her there."

Once the movie was set at HLS, Lutz and Smith said, there was a big push to film in Cambridge. But instead of spend-

ing the extra \$5 million to move the film to Harvard, Lutz said, the director decided to bring Harvard to Los Angeles.

"Our production designer, Missy Stewart, actually had shot 'Good Will Hunting' [in Cambridge], so she was very detailed about having little yellow silk leaves tied in the trees to make it look like fall," Smith said. "She did a lot of little things like that."

After more than a few "likes" and "you knows," one begins to wonder just how closely Lutz and Smith identified with the character of Elle Woods.

At James Madison University, Lutz was a blonde sorority girl who majored in marketing and minored in fashion merchandising.

"I took it as a minor 'cause I partied too much and needed to up my GPA," she explained.

Lutz later married her fraternity boyfriend and moved to California.

Smith, a California native, studied film at NYU and graduated from Occidental College. The team got started after Smith read one of Lutz's scripts.

"Kirsten had quit her job and we decided to write a script 'cause we worked together so well," Lutz said.

Since that first script, Lutz and Smith have been working together for five-and-a-half years. They got their start by selling "10 Things I Hate About You," starring Heath Ledger and Julia Stiles, and are now working on a project with Robert DeNiro. Smith and Lutz are also working with Marc Platt on another Reese Witherspoon movie, "Honey West." Due to their busy schedule, Smith and Lutz will not be writing the sequel to "Legally Blonde."

"MGM wants to rush the sequel into production, and they don't want to wait for us to finish our other commitments," Lutz said.

She continued, laughing: "So I'm sure they'll come back to us and beg us to write it when they get a crappy script."

Nor will Smith or Lutz enroll in law school anytime soon. From what they saw at Stanford, the duo said they were not impressed.

"Can I tell you how boring those classes were?" Lutz said. "Like, oh, my God! They'd take a break about halfway through and Kirsten and I would look at each other and just be, like, 'We're not going back in there.'"

panies, it does, unlike many universities, allow authors and movie studios to capitalize on the "Harvard" name.

"At Harvard, it's about the free exchange of ideas and different views," Harvard Assistant Provost Susan Wald told the Los Angeles Times. "You have to hope that what Harvard does in the real world is what people will come to view of it. We all recognize that pop culture is very powerful, but we also have faith that the moviegoers will understand that what they're seeing is fictional."

But when studios decide to recreate Harvard at other schools, legitimacy becomes a big issue. Hoping to convince audiences that they're watching characters emote on Harvard's campus, filmmakers put their faith in Harvard props, emphasizing apparel bearing the "Harvard" name and other well-placed items.

All this may explain why the propmaster of "Legally Blonde" went to the trouble to get HLS' 1L-registration packet, used conspicuously in the scene where Elle Woods registers for her classes.

"Because the movie was shot in L.A., there was extra attention to detail, to make sure anytime you could get the details right that they wanted to," said Kirsten Smith, one of the movie's two screenwriters. "They couldn't just slack off and say, oh, here we are in Harvard. They had to make sure it was convincing that Los Angeles was Boston."

Meanwhile, HLS students are left wishing the real campus looked half as "Harvard" as the one in the movie.

Crimson living wage: 40 cents and a stretch

by Mike Wiser

Just as the media attention that Harvard University received during last spring's Living Wage protest was dying down, another controversy exploded when the Boston Globe reported that the Harvard Crimson had signed a \$45,000 contract to have two-dozen Cambodian workers working at 40 cents an hour typeset old copies of their issues for a digital archive.

The contract was part of a \$500,000 project to digitize 128-years worth of articles from the independent, student-run Harvard newspaper. The workers in Cambodia will enter text from the 1873 through 1899 editions of the Crimson. Meanwhile, the newspaper has contracted with monks in India to typeset the 20th Century editions.

The Crimson reported that its president, C. Matthew MacInnis, said the non-profit company they contracted with would not be running a sweatshop. "The non-profit we have hired not only pays over five times more than so-called poverty wages in Cambodia, it also provides health benefits, free English language lessons, breaks for employees as they see fit, and even has people lead typists in stretching exercises to prevent RSI [Repetitive Stress Injury]," he told the paper.

Reaction was harsh after the story initially appeared in the July 24th edition of the Boston Globe. The paper, for

example, appeared in the Washington Time's "Nobles and Knaves" column for "its living example of high-handed, low-wage hypocrisy." The paper argued that after supporting a living wage for Harvard employees, it was hypocritical to pay disabled employees in a third-world country 40 cents an hour. The New York Post was even critical of MacInnis' comment about stretching exercises. It wrote, "A group of Indian Monks who are typesetting the Crimson's 20th Century editions presumably will be treated with the same paternalistic concern."

Because the controversy broke over the summer, it is hard to gauge reaction on campus. While there was outrage from a number of students involved in the Living Wage Campaign, other students have accepted the paper's claim that the contract will be good for the Cambodian employees.

Steve Hely and Dan Lienert, two members of the Harvard Lampoon, focused on an overlooked aspect of the debate when they wrote an editorial for the Boston Globe. Hely and Lienert noted that, "While toiling for pennies might seem like punishment enough, workers will be forced to sift through editorials about campus politics written by obnoxious Exeter graduates, garbled comments on Red Sox games written by nerds who never played Little League and feature stories about how hard the work is in Economics 10."

LIPP

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they knew whether they would receive funding. As under the old system, private-sector jobs are still covered only if the job is law related.

The new program will also replace the old salary caps with a flexible debt-to-salary ratio that will remain constant. The salary cap was used to determine at what salary level a student becomes ineligible for the program. The problem before was that the cap had to be raised in an ad hoc fashion and, Dealy explained, "LIPP got out of sync with reality." This new system will allow the contribution and cap to be more individually tailored to students who bear vastly differing levels of debt.

Last, the program increased the school's overall contribution for every salary level is covered by the program (see sidebar). Dealy estimated that that the increased funding will cost the school

\$225,000 to \$250,000 a year.

While Dealy argues that HLS has one of the best loan-forgiveness programs in the country, she admits that the process these programs are so complicated that they are difficult to compare. A student in one situation may be better off at one school, but the opposite may be true for another student.

Although she is happy with the changes, Dealy said, "In my mind there are still things we could tweak to make it better." The school and her office, she says, needs to market the program to students and applicants so that they know what it does. A number of participants have also complained that there should be a cost of living adjustment for graduates who work in more expensive cities such as Washington, D.C., and New York City. She also said that in the long term the school should look at how undergraduate loans are handled and how the school calculates the expected contribution for students in jobs with stagnant incomes but growing expenses over time.

Expected monthly contribution for a single graduate with no undergraduate loans, assets or children*

Salary	Monthly Expected Contribution 2000-2001	Monthly Expected Contribution 2001-2002
\$30,000	\$0	\$0
\$35,000	\$67	\$0
\$40,000	\$217	\$83.33
\$50,000	\$625	\$458.33
\$60,000	\$1,108	\$875
\$70,000	\$1,608	\$1,291
\$75,000	All	\$1,708.33

*Figures provided by the HLS LIPP Office. A graduating student owes approximately \$1,000 a month in debt.

DOUBLE

Continued from page 1

Despite the yellow silk leaves tied into campus greenery to emulate fall foliage, those cloudless, sunny skies looked suspiciously like the horizons one might spot above the University of Southern California.

What's behind the switcheroo? For one, Harvard will not allow commercial filming on its grounds. According to the administration, movie-making in the midst of a functioning university is too much of a "disruption."

Those who characterize the administration as a money-gobbling monster may have to come up with a new theory. By refusing to open its iron gates to movie companies, the University forfeits as much as \$10,000 per day of shooting.

USC, the stand-in for HLS in both "Legally Blonde" and Timothy Bottom's "The Paper Chase," claims \$250,000 a year in revenues from filming. Other universities have also profited from Harvard's reluctance to embrace Hollywood. In "With Honors," Joe Pesci moves into a "Widener Library" boiler room somewhere at the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana and at the Boston Athenaeum. C. Thomas Howell's "Soul Man" attends Harvard at Wheaton College, while "Love Story's" tragic couple fell in love at the College City of New York.

Although the University will not roll out the red carpet to welcome production com-

PROFILE

Castro '00 victorious in race for city council

■ *From the Hark to political victory, not all roads lead through D.C.*

by Meredith McKee

A year and a half ago, Julian Castro '00 was living in Shaw Hall, eating in the Hark and learning about the law. Today, he is three months into his tenure as the youngest city councilman in San Antonio history.

Castro, a San Antonio native, won his seat in a landslide victory (he earned more than 60 percent of the vote, decimating a field of six candidates) by canvassing his constituents, outspending his opponents and earning the San Antonio Express-News' endorsement.

Now, Castro represents a diverse urban district with a mixture of low-income and upper-middle-class areas and ethnic groups.

But Castro's victory did not come without its challenges. His youth (he's 26) has provided fertile ground for critics.

During the election, for instance, Castro's toughest opponent posted yard signs with designs that mirrored Castro's. The only change, Castro said, was the addition of the word "experience" over the candidate's picture.

"That tells you what his ploy was," Castro said. "It interjected the question about age. What would someone at the law school who runs right out face? Well, you're going to face an attack about your age."

Though he takes issue with the attack, Castro does not say the issue of age is irrelevant.

"It's legitimate to ask, 'What life experiences have you had that make you qualified to hold office?'" he said. "For me, I think it's that I grew up concerned about the community, listening and hearing folks discuss the issues, that I stayed close to the community and that I'm well-educated."

Even neutral observers emphasized Castro's age during the election. One reporter from San Antonio's community paper described Castro as having "the looks of a choir boy" and compared him to the Karate Kid.

Castro is pragmatic about the age question.

"[Age] presents a credibility challenge," he said. "But having the credentials that folks at HLS have, that all of us have, helps out a lot. They don't question your intelligence."

"The cliché is that you're young and dumb," he continued. "At least you can get rid of the dumb part. That goes a long way in allaying a lot of the fears that people



Photos provided by Julian Castro

have."

Despite the attention, San Antonio's voting population has shown its willingness to weigh age as only one among many considerations. Ed Garza, San Antonio's 32-year-old mayor, was the city councilman for District 7 before Castro.

Nor did Castro's undergraduate degree from Stanford University and his Harvard Law degree alienate voters.

"Particularly in ethnic-minority communities, that isn't a problem, since so few, for example, African-Americans or Hispanics get to those places," he said. "People look at you more as a good representation of the aspirations of the community instead of part of the elite, out-of-touch."

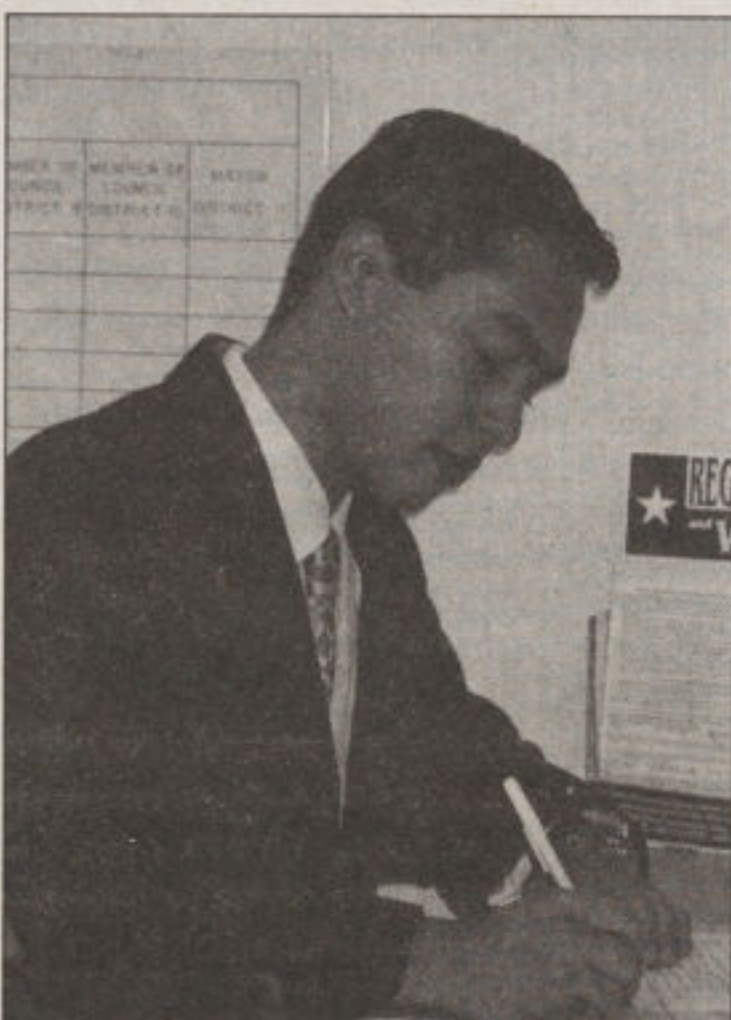
In spite of his success, Castro's youth has remained a target during the early months of his tenure. Roddy Stinson, a columnist from the San Antonio Express-News and self-described "populist curmudgeon," gave his readers an earful after Castro publically criticized the city water department's system of financial accountability. Stinson accused Castro of "grandstanding" instead of congratulating the division for discovering its errors and investigating more obvious examples of financial waste.

Stinson described Castro and his "Kiddie Corps Council colleagues" as "self-important, sophomoric political dabblers at Juvenile Hall."

In a subsequent interview, Stinson noted that while his column was intended to criticize Castro's actions, he believed those actions were the product of Castro's inexperience.

"He didn't know what he was talking about," Stinson said. "Experience is important. Maturity is important. I'll tell you, at his age I knew I knew more than any 61-year-old. But now that I'm 61, I know different."

Above, Julian Castro celebrates his swearing in. Below, Castro registers for the election with the San Antonio city clerk.



"When I left college, my professor told me, 'On your first job, keep your mouth shut for the first three months,' Stinson continued. "There are people here [Castro] can learn from."

Although Castro's age makes him an easy target for Stinson's barbs, Castro isn't paying too much attention.

"I'm not unaffected by it," he said. "But I'd rather be affected and called a grandstander than be quiet and not be called anything. If what he wants me to do is be quiet, I'm not going to do that."

Instead, Castro has been focusing on serving the interests of his constituents — interests that, he said, remain fairly constant despite his district's income and edu-

cation disparities.

"People are concerned about a lot of the same things: sewers, streets, sidewalks, graffiti eradication," he said.

Castro also said he's "made it a point to try and address a lot of the concerns of the lower income parts of our district that have been neglected for most of the last few decades," especially repaving disintegrating roads.

For his efforts, Castro earns only \$20 a week, rendering his office a part-time gig. The rest of the week, Castro works as an associate at Akin, Gump, Struass, Hauer & Feld, L.L.P.

"Basically, Akin Gump is letting me work .75 — a quarter of the hours off, a quarter of the pay off," he said, laughing.

Castro first became interested in running for city council when he left San Antonio in 1993 and went to college at Stanford.

"I could see a different community that was much more up on economic development," he said. "I think there were a lot of folks who were somewhat skeptical about my chances of winning, and others who wondered what my motivation was for running. I think some people wondered whether it was just to put another notch in my belt."

But Castro was raised with politics in his blood. His mother, a long-time activist for Mexican-American rights, ran for city council in 1971 at the age of 23. Twin brother Joaquin, also an HLS grad, plans to run for Texas' state congress in 2002, campaigning to represent a district that overlaps Julian's.

Are the Castro brothers trying to take over the world?

"No," Castro said, laughing. "Well, maybe just a little part of San Antonio."

When speaking seriously about the future, Castro seems reluctant to voice his plans too clearly.

"My main concern is getting re-elected in 2003 and serving the needs of the district's residents," he said. "But if the time [to run for mayor] comes in 2005, I'll consider it."

Stinson is not as reticent.

"There is an assumption Julian is probably running for mayor and, eventually, president of the United States," Stinson said dryly. "I wouldn't be surprised about that."

From his current vantage point, Castro has some advice for HLS students hoping to enter politics. He recommends "being a bigger fish in a smaller pond."

"There are a lot of people considering going into politics, and the first thing they do after graduating law school is go to D.C.," Castro said. "I don't think that's necessarily the best thing if they want to go into electoral politics. You have to get elected in a hometown."

Though less diverse, Class of 2004 has many talents

by RECORD Staff

The entering class at HLS is always talented. That's no different this year, but the group of students fearing the first day of Civil Procedure is slightly less diverse than last year.

The composition of this year's entering class of 530 showed a 4.3% decrease in the number of female students who now make up 44 percent of the 1L class.

Though she cited the use of deferments as one reason behind the slight dropoff in female students, Dean of Admissions Joyce Curll said that the myths surrounding HLS might be partly responsible.

"We tend to do better with the men," said Dean Curll. "It's a combination of factors. For one, we don't have a very female faculty, and there's a lot of hype about not being able to make your concerns heard."

Minority enrollment also fell slightly

this year, with 30 percent of the Class of 2004 claiming minority status. This figure represents a one percent decrease from last year's entering class. Of that 30 percent, 14.4 percent of the 1Ls are Asian- or South Asian-American, 11.1 percent are African-American and 4.1 percent are Latino.

The 1Ls have immensely varied backgrounds, and include a number of students who have explored other professions. A physician, a law firm's staff scientist, a court reporter for the Providence Journal and a State Department political officer will all be experiencing the joys of Hark dining for the first time.

And a number of the 1Ls settling in Cambridge will have seen the rest of the world. One worked with Kosovo refugees, another served in the U.S. Army in Kosovo as an Arabic linguist and a third lived among the Basques in Spain. Several students have worked for Project Health, the Public Defender and as union organizers.

A teen counselor for at-risk youth, a defender of animal rights, an Americorps volunteer and a volunteer from Operation Smile are also in the Class of 2004. One student was chief speechwriter for President Clinton.

In the entertainment industry, one 1L was a child actor for sitcoms. Another student worked as the legal assistant to the president of IMAX, one toiled for CNN, and a third worked for the Red Sox. The Class of 2004 also boasts a student who was named one of Glamour Magazine's top ten college women. Other students have worked as web designers and software engineers, and on Internet startups.

One student was born on a commune, while another was raised on a small farm. A third hiked the entire Appalachian Trail.

Geographically, the students came from 44 states, Puerto Rico and the District of Columbia. The class is also very international, including 32 students from 17 for-

eign countries, including Australia (2), Canada (12), England (2), China (P.R.), Ethiopia, Finland, Germany, Hong Kong, India, Jamaica (2), Korea, Nigeria, Norway, Russia (2), Taiwan and Zimbabwe.

The Class of 2004 came to Cambridge from 167 colleges and universities. Harvard sent the most with 59 students, and Yale was a distant runner-up, sending 31 students. Twenty-seven 1Ls hail from Duke and 22 went to Columbia. A significant number of students also attended Princeton (18), Cornell (17), UCLA (17), Brown (16), Stanford (15) and Berkeley (14).

The group includes five British Marshall Scholars, a Commonwealth fellow at Oxford, Truman Scholars, Rotaries and Fullbrights, a Ron Brown Fellow and a NYC Urban Fellow.

Other 1Ls worked as interns for the U.S. Supreme Court and the White House.

For the RECORD

Ignoring the Jones's

For whatever reason, you decided to come to Harvard Law School. Welcome.

Some of you have arrived in these not-so-ivy-covered halls fresh out of college, still holding on to your fraternity key chains. You're worried that law school is somehow going to be radically different than undergrad, and you won't know how to deal with it. For the first time, you're up against people who know a lot more about the real world than you do. And you're beginning to realize that your little corner of the Grope is not the dream home you were hoping for.

Others of you are coming to HLS to begin second careers. You haven't opened a book in ten years, and you're worried that you've forgotten how to study. You've got commitments — parents, spouses and children — that can't be put on hold for three years. Every year people like you come to HLS. But you don't come alone. In the dark corners of

your suitcases, somewhere between the clean underwear and the wool socks, you packed your insecurities and hauled them to campus.

Once classes begin, those insecurities will grow. You will begin to worry whether you're studying enough, whether you're studying in the right way, and whether you're keeping up. Thrown into a new situation where the rules are unclear, you will search for guidance in the only reference point you have — your 1L peers.

Don't know how much to study? Study as much as your next door neighbor does. You'll be fine! Don't know how to study? Well, most of the people in your A-group have formed study groups, so

you'd better get on it. You're behind the game already. Right?

You, like everyone before you, will make yourself miserable by measuring your happiness and habits against an exogenous, arbitrary standard — your classmates' behavior.

It's the psychology behind 1L year — Keeping up with the Jones's! Law school has a way of reducing students to one-dimensional beings who begin to think the sun rises and sets around Pound Hall. Somewhere between flubbing a question in Civ Pro and developing a bloated respect for your peers, you'll lose faith in your own judgment.

Even if you're aware of the problem,

you will fall prey to this phenomenon at some point. That doesn't mean you have to be complacent about it. That intelligence and judgment you'll be putting so little faith in is what got you here. The best antidote to this disease of the mind is to remember who you were before you came to HLS.

You had interests other than the law. You didn't study all the time. You played the cello, you slam-dunked like a pro, or you went out every night. It was those interests and talents that made you the person you are.

Keeping perspective at law school is about remembering that law is just a part of your life — a big part — but just a part.

You cannot let this place, as all-encompassing as it sometimes is, define you. If you do, you'll spend your three years trying to measure up to people who are busy trying to measure up to you.

"You cannot let this place, as all-encompassing as it sometimes is, define you."

The Conservative Appeal

by Kelly Hartline

My home is Alaska, the Last Frontier, where individualism is the paramount value and the capital is inaccessible by car. I began shooting guns at age five and grew up with Reagan as king. I attended the most liberal high school in Alaska and arguably the most conservative university in Texas. Some would say I was born conservative — it's not a choice.

What does it mean to me to be a conservative? It means I love my guns. Big government is a big problem. Abortion cannot be justified. There is no wall of separation between church and state. Your money is yours alone. And we are bound by an overarching moral code that even the Supreme Court can't legislate around.

Being conservative isn't easy. It is often considered the less fluffy, feel-good position. Liberalism is attractive because it is frequently portrayed as the more compassionate position. The media has even adopted the term "compassionate conservative," literally substituting "compassionate" for "liberal," to refer to moderates in the Republican party.

So why am I conservative? I'm conservative because conservatism is generally more logical, more humane, more open-minded, more accurate, wiser and fairer than liberalism.

Given these qualities, it's perplexing how commonly Harvard Law School flip-flops dismisses conservative viewpoints and caters to liberal viewpoints virtually unquestioningly.

We are taught, for example, that the differences between men and women are meaningless. But it is more logical to recognize that these differences are meaningful and should be respected as such.

We are taught pregnancy is a disability that weakens women. But it is more humane to appreciate pregnancy as a gift, though sometimes an unexpected and challenging one, that empowers women.

We are taught to divide ourselves by placing our ethnicity above our citizenship. But it is more open-minded to consider all citizens, regardless of ethnicity, as "Americans."

We are taught everything is relative. But

it is more accurate to acknowledge that there are absolute truths and the purpose of the university is to discover and teach them.

We are taught marriage is just a contract. But it is wiser to define marriage as a sacred union between one adult man and one adult woman that transcends the bounds of contract law.

We are taught to give leniency to some of the guilty because of their skin color. But it is fairer to punish the guilty equally, regardless of their skin color.

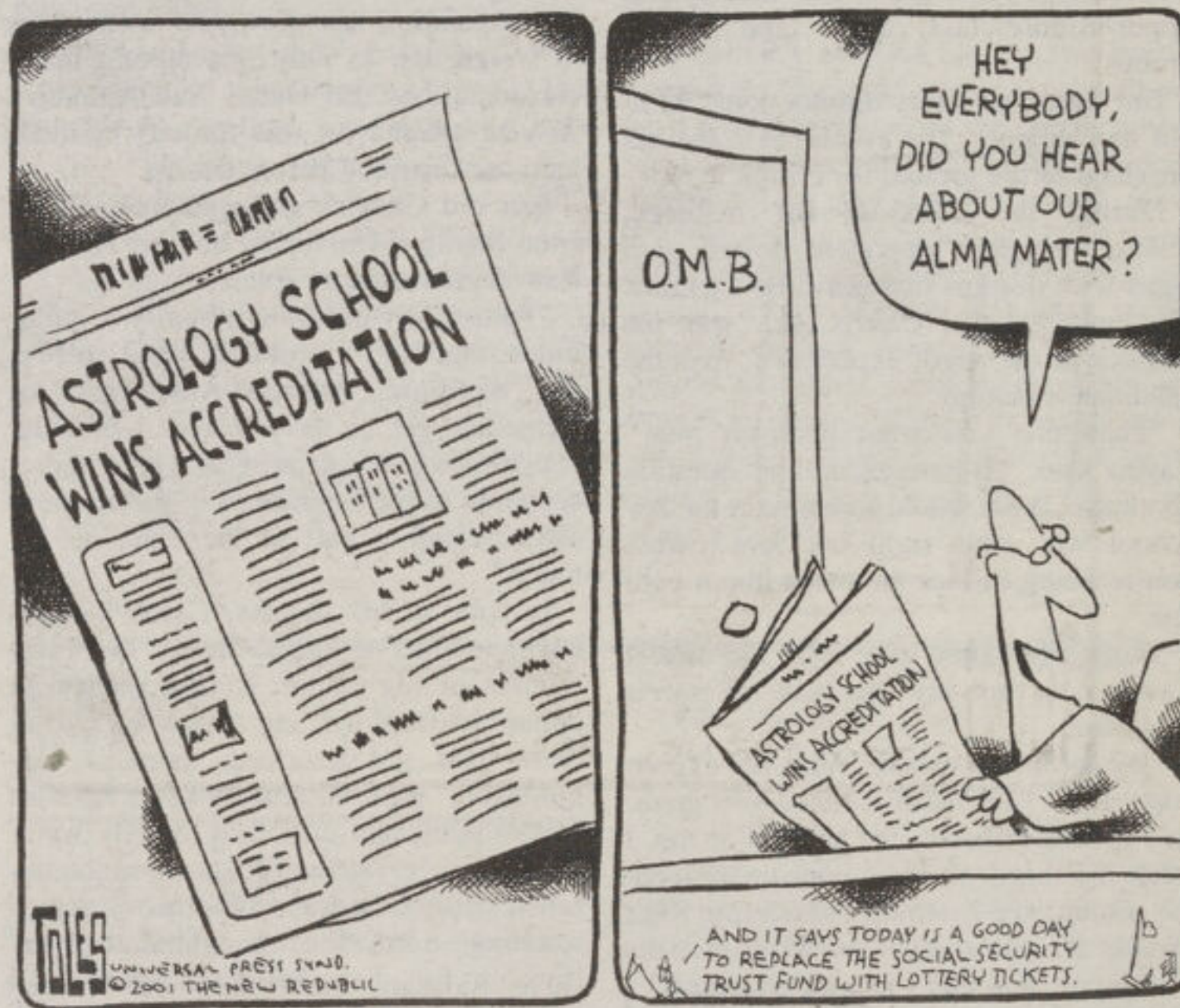
We are taught life is a secondary right that can be sacrificed to secure various liberties. But it is more logical for life to be the right that trumps all others because without life it is impossible to enjoy the right to liberty, equal protection, privacy, due process, etc.

This doesn't mean liberalism and conservatism are diametrically opposed about everything. They share many similar ideals such as provision for the needy and respect for the individual. In fact, the main difference between liberalism and conservatism lies not in divergent ideals but in the means of achieving what are often similar ideals.

Throughout this year, I will use this column to challenge our predominantly liberal, relativist campus on a host of political and theological issues. At times I may inadvertently offend people. Please accept my apologies in advance and do not reflect my journalistic shortcomings on all conservatives — my intent is to respectfully challenge, not disrespectfully offend. [Note to potential donors: What I write here represents my opinions and not those of Harvard University, its administration or any of its affiliates].

For those of you who would dismiss me as being heartless, ignorant, or insensitive, consider this: In the battle between liberals and conservatives there is a strong tendency for each side to see the other as evil, cold-blooded enemies. Rather than dismiss anyone as being the "bad guy," we should consider each other's opinions so we can enrich our understanding and work together to achieve our common goals. This year I challenge you to open your mind and consider the other side — the Right side.

Between liberals and conservatives there is a strong tendency for each side to see the other as cold blooded enemies



LETTER FROM LSC

I would like to take this opportunity to welcome the Class of '04 and to reintroduce the Law School Council to all returning students. It is the duty of the Law School Council to project the student perspective to the faculty and the administration. Accomplishing this duty depends on the ability to both gather the student perspective and then successfully articulate it.

To this end, I hope to continue the successful avenues that past Councils have created for gathering student suggestions and opinion. The LSC, under Student Advocate Lowell Plotkin (lplotkin@law), will return the Sound Off Board to the Hark. We will also resume the Issue of the Week, which last year resulted in positive feedback on issues such as winter term, class size and faculty hiring. I would also like to create new avenues for gathering student input, especially between 2L and 3L representatives and their classmates, an area that has not been a central focus in the past.

Past Law School Councils have been able to use the Law School's faculty committees to articulate the student perspective. The LSC will continue to utilize these formal channels of student input, with a commitment to ensuring that the selected student representatives remain active in their capacities. I believe that the opportunity exists to increase the interac-

tion between LSC representatives and individual members of the faculty, and I hope to implement a structure within the LSC that will allow this to occur. Further, the RECORD has been extremely helpful in keeping the student body actively informed of LSC goals and developments, and I hope to continue this important relationship.

With the introduction of the new Seven Section structure, we are seeing the results of work done by many past Law School Councils. The substance of this new structure and its long-term impact are yet to be determined. The Law School Council plans on hosting town hall meetings, focus groups and individual meetings with faculty to assess and improve the Seven Section format.

Finally, I hope to address continuing student concerns over such issues as online access to registration and grades, and physical improvements to classrooms and the Hark. I would also like to explore the option of further academic changes, including modular-based course offerings for 2Ls and 3Ls. For those that are interested in helping to realize some of these goals, the LSC will be holding elections for all 1L, 2L and 3L representative positions in mid-September.

Sincerely,
Mike French
LSC President

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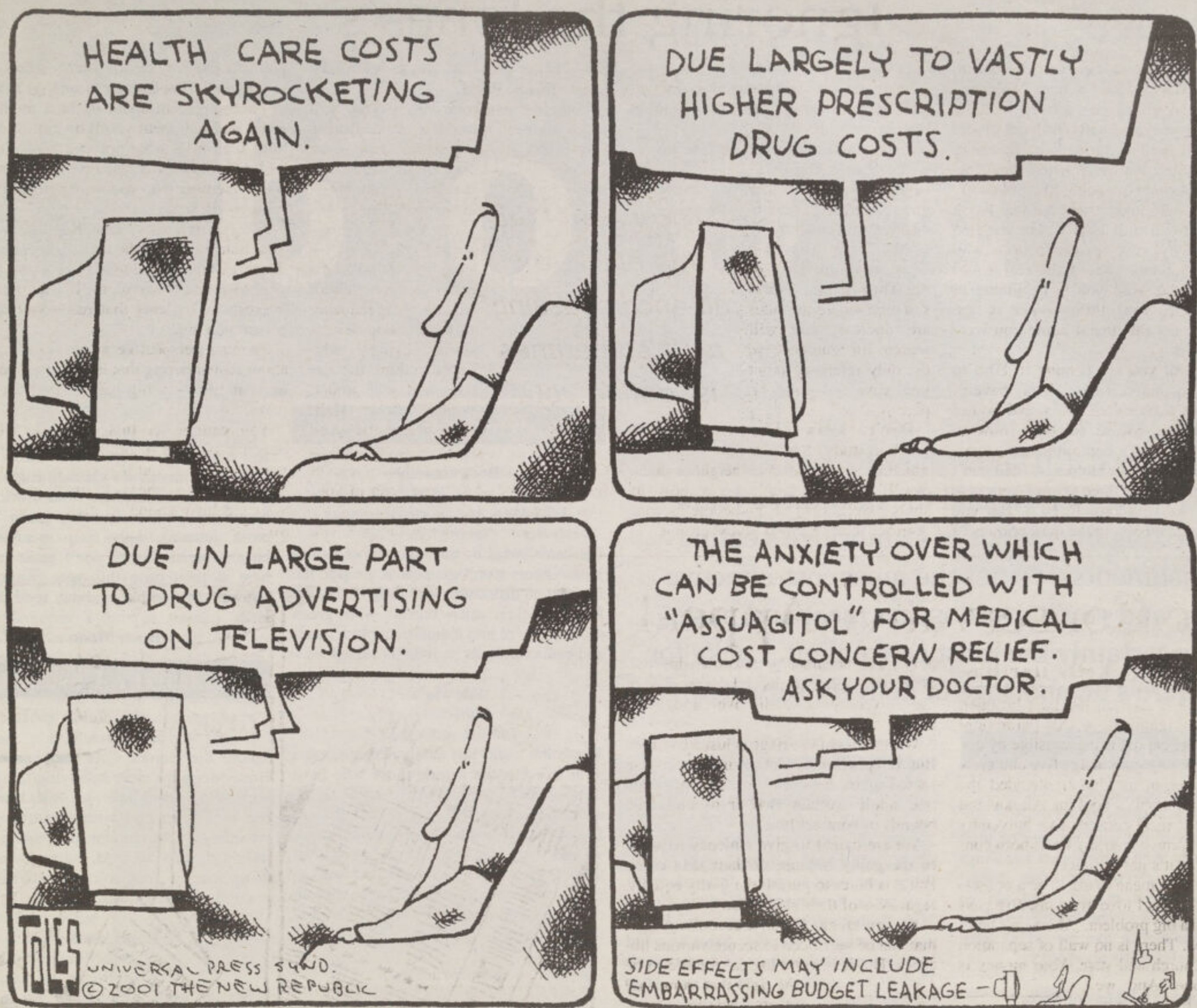
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Sideshow Bob

by Arkadi Gerney

To the One-Ls: Welcome. During your orientation, you may have noticed an unspectacular speech from our Dean, Sideshow Bob Clark. I hope you all were paying attention, because in all likelihood you won't see much more of him in the rest of your time here. You'll see him again when he pops in for a cameo in the Law School Parody, but Sideshow Bob is not known for his visibility among the students. Nonetheless, don't be fooled into thinking that Sideshow Bob is only a bit player in the administration of HLS. In the last decade, no person has had a greater role in reshaping this place than Sideshow Bob. The only problem is that, generally, he has reshaped it for the worse. Let's take a quick look at his record:

The Strategic Plan

A few years ago, HLS commissioned a costly study by McKinsey & Co. to aid in the Strategic Planning Process, a top-to-bottom review of the school. The McKinsey report demonstrated that students here were broadly dissatisfied with the experience of HLS, and that the aspect of HLS that troubled students most was grading arbitrariness. In response, some faculty members came up with an innovative three-step grade reform proposal that won the support of about two-thirds of the student body in surveys. Last fall, grade reform died in a close faculty vote. Sideshow Bob voted against it. Over the objections of numerous faculty members, Sideshow Bob pushed through a vote during the largest gathering of African-American alumni in the history of HLS. Understandably, most of HLS' African-American faculty were unable to attend the meeting and therefore had no vote.

Instead of focusing on the issues that the McKinsey report said were the problems

here, Sideshow Bob's Strategic Planning Process has devolved mainly into a bloated construction project. While there may be a lot of buildings going up on campus in the next few years, the opportunity to substantively transform HLS through the Strategic Plan has apparently slipped away. The McKinsey survey suggests that we have problems here that we cannot build our way out of.

(An aside: Last spring, at a open meeting for students, I asked Sideshow Bob why the Strategic Plan seem to ignore the student concerns as expressed in the McKinsey study. His physical response was as dismissive as his verbal response. While I asked my question, he looked at his watch. Amazing. Was he purposely mimicking George H.W. Bush, or was the similarity purely coincidental? I'll never know.)

HL(B)S

Under Sideshow Bob's watch, HLS seems to be becoming more like HBS every year. The look, the feel and the reality of Harvard Law School are increasingly corporate. Take, for example, the ill-advised admitted students trips to Hale & Dorr and Ropes & Gray that HLS debuted a few years ago. In 1999, admitted students weekends included the strange spectacle of the prospective students being herded onto buses and delivered into the lavish offices of the two massive Boston law firms. These events at the two firms – among the Law School's largest financial contributors – violated at least the spirit of HLS's own internal guidelines that prohibit any law firm recruiting or contact before November of the 1L year. After student pressure about the unseemliness of these events, the corporate law firm trips were scaled back and eventually eliminated from the admitted students weekends. Another stupid idea is the unpopular plan Sideshow Bob presented the HLS faculty to move our campus to

Allston right next to HBS. In a straw poll of faculty, only one member of the faculty supported the move. What is most disturbing is that at a time when corporate interests and the Chicago School are achieving an even more prominent position at HLS, public interest programs have had to struggle with the Dean's office to get a bare minimum of funding.

The Living Wage

Last spring, 50 Harvard students – three HLS students among them – took over the University President's office to advocate for a living hourly wage of \$10.25 as a minimum for all Harvard workers. The Harvard Living Campaign won the support of the Cambridge and Boston city councils, both Massachusetts senators, hundreds of professors and Bob Herbert of the *New York Times*, but not the support of Sideshow Bob. After a 20-day sit-in, the university gave way, reopening a process it had called closed and appointing a new committee that seems on a course to institute a living wage. Strangely, though, the law students who participated in the sit-in were punished more harshly than students from Harvard College. Even Anthony Kennedy '61, the purveyor of history's most perverse per curiam, seemed to muster more compassion than Sideshow

Bob when I asked him about the plight of Harvard's low-wage workers. Kennedy acknowledged, "with \$6.50 you can barely buy a box of cereal these days."

The Bottom Line

Sideshow Bob's predecessor, James Vorenberg, dramatically increased the number of minority and women faculty members at HLS, greatly expanded LIPP and served as Dean for eight years. Bob Clark has been dean for 12 years and 12 years are enough. Bob Clark seems like a perfectly nice guy, but all the indicators suggest that it is time for new leadership. Among students – no matter whether you ask them informally or whether McKinsey & Co. spends hundreds of thousands to study their opinions – there is a widespread feeling that HLS is heading in the wrong direction. Something is wrong here. Calling for a new dean may seem rash or harsh. But, if this law school matters, if graduating lawyers who can and will enter public service matter, then it matters who is in charge. We need a new dean who will respect the best parts of this institution's traditions, renew a commitment to graduating lawyers who will reach out to the most disadvantaged Americans, and restore HLS to a position of leadership in legal education.

Forum

WELCOME TO CAMBRIDGE GUIDE

Food

Unless you're one of the lucky few who (a) is married, (b) knows how to cook and (c) has time, you'll spend the next three years memorizing the menus of Cambridge's eating establishments. It's not the most cost-effective option, and you'll overdose on meat and pasta, but it's certainly the most convenient. Lucky for you, there's no shortage of delivery services.

PIZZA

Dial-a-Pizza
868-6100

Good prices if you can get one of their flyer specials, with a solid pizza and wings menu, and a selection of other dishes. Orders are often misdelivered, so be patient. You'll need to be precise (tell them you want sauce with your wings) but credit cards are cheerfully accepted.

Harvard House of Pizza
864-8090
1607 Mass. Ave.

HHOP offers a variety of simple Mediterranean foods at great prices. They make pizza (surprise!). Their food specials are bountiful and help with any tight budget. The kabob special would rock Hammurabi's palate, and their burgers will fill you up. The grease content may be there, but this ain't the Harvard House of Tofu. The groovy posters on the wall are guaranteed to make you yearn for the Greek isles.

Pinocchio's
876-4897
74 Winthrop St.

A Harvard mainstay for all kinds of grinders, including the Square's best toasted Italian and Steak & Cheese sandwiches. Also known for its gourmet Sicilian pizza (frankly, more of an acquired taste).

Three Aces
491-2884
About 20 feet north of Everett on Mass Ave.

The key words here are "cheap" and "close." (And "soon-to-be-demolished." HLS, which owns the land, will level this campus favorite at some unspecified future date.) The Aces is an inextricable part of the HLS experience for many. The menu includes pizza, pasta, calzones and grinders, all of which seem to have one common ingredient: grease. If you're doing carry out, it pays to call your order in ahead of time. For those frustrated with the lack of philosophical introspection during Torts class, ponder this nifty little koan — why not Four Aces?

Tommy's House of Pizza
497-4849
49 Mt. Auburn St.

Tommy's claims to produce New York-style pizza, a claim that boils down to sesame seeds on the crust. A late-night favorite. Use whatever change you have

left from your last Scorpion bowl to purchase the perfect hangover cure.

Pizzeria Uno
497-1530 or 864-1916

22 JFK St., just south of Abercrombie and Fitch, or in Porter Square, next to Pier 1. When you want to pay a little more for your pizza, head to or order from Uno's. TGI Friday's-type atmosphere. Pretty much what you'd expect, but Midwesterners shouldn't get too excited: The "Chicago-style pizza" has been Boston-ified.

ASIAN/ INDIAN

Changsho
278-2100

On the left side of Mass Ave., north of campus and past Evergood Market. Hands-down the best Chinese in Cambridge. The chicken in garlic sauce would make a cannibal out of Foghorn Leghorn, and the quality of all dishes is consistently high. The all-you-can-eat lunch buffet is a great way to bury your feelings of inadequacy beneath mounds of Mongolian beef.

Pho Pasteur
864-4100
35 Dunster St., The Garage, Harvard Square.

Try "Pho" for a sit-down Vietnamese meal. The best news? It's just as cheap and almost universally liked. Even better, they spare you the humiliation of trying to pronounce the names of the dishes by numbering everything. "Would you recommend the No. 12?"

Tanjore
868-1900
18 Eliot St.

Tanjore provides excellent options from a number of Indian regions. The lunch buffet is a particularly good deal. Dinner is more of a financial commitment, but rationalize it by remembering you'll go home with enough leftovers to feed yourself for a week.

Yenching Restaurant
547-1130

1326 Mass Ave., Harvard Square. Yenching usually comes in second place among local Chinese restaurants for location and quality, but it's a solid option if you're in Harvard Square. Generally cheaper than Changsho, vegetarians will do well here.

SANDWICHES/ BURRITOS

Boca Grande
354-7400

1728 Mass Ave., north of campus on the left.

Die-hards swear by this quick-serve burrito joint. Others won't go near it, despite the fact that no dish costs more than \$4. Try the lemon-chicken open burrito with green sauce. They're into indigestion, black beans and bathroom stalls ... livin' la vida Boca.

Darwin's
354-5233

148 Mt. Auburn St.

Worth the walk, this sandwich/soup/salad joint is a favorite among those who have discovered it. (And we're not too happy about telling the rest of you where it is.) Darwin's boasts a menu of gourmet sandwiches that lures a substantial portion of Cambridge's lunch crowd. If you want to get a seat or dawdle over the paper without drawing hostile stares, it's better to hit it in the afternoon.

Montrose Spa
547-5053

On the west side of Mass Ave. just north of Chauncy St.

The friendly folks who run this place don't just specialize in bruised bananas and skin mags. Put aside your concerns about the counter-top dust and order up a deli sandwich to go. With nearly a pound of meat slapped on two thick planks of Dutch Crunch, these sandwiches are guaranteed to beat any carnivorous cravings.

One Arrow Street Crepes
661-CREPE

1 Arrow St. (Go figure.)

You thought crepes were just for dessert. And you were wrong. This hole-in-the-wall is difficult to find and more expensive than you'd expect (expect to spend \$5 to \$10), but it wins many fans as an alternative to the usual fare.

Oxford Spa

Brew Moon
661-6988
102 Oxford St.

Just a quick walk up Oxford Street from the Grope, this sandwich shop emphasizes quality over atmosphere. You'll also find homemade salads (potato, green bean, pasta, lettuce), daily soup specials and banana bread. If you don't make it over here at least once this year, you're not allowed to complain about food at the Hark.

SLIGHTLY UPSCALE

Brew Moon
499-2739
50 Church St.

Ignore the Border Café and proceed to Brew Moon for more satisfying fare and a wide selection of pale ales. You'll be eating in a restaurant with about as much warmth as a refrigerator and paying way too much for your food, but you won't go away hungry. And you might even have enough to take home afterwards.

Casablanca
876-0999
40 Brattle St.

When you want to forget you're a law student for a while, splurge on dinner or dessert at Casablanca. Just don't forget that they have a high per-person food minimum. (The standoffish waitstaff will be happy to remind you at least twice.) Still, they make a mean martini, and their Banana Napoleon is the best dessert in town.

John Harvard's
868-3585

33 Dunster St., The Garage

This cavernous microbrewery serves up slightly overpriced but satisfying pub fare. If you plan on imbibing, bring at least two forms of I.D. They don't trust you here. And knock off their gooey brownie sundae before you go. You'll end up with caramel all over your face, but you'll enjoy it.

WHEN SOMEONE ELSE IS PAYING

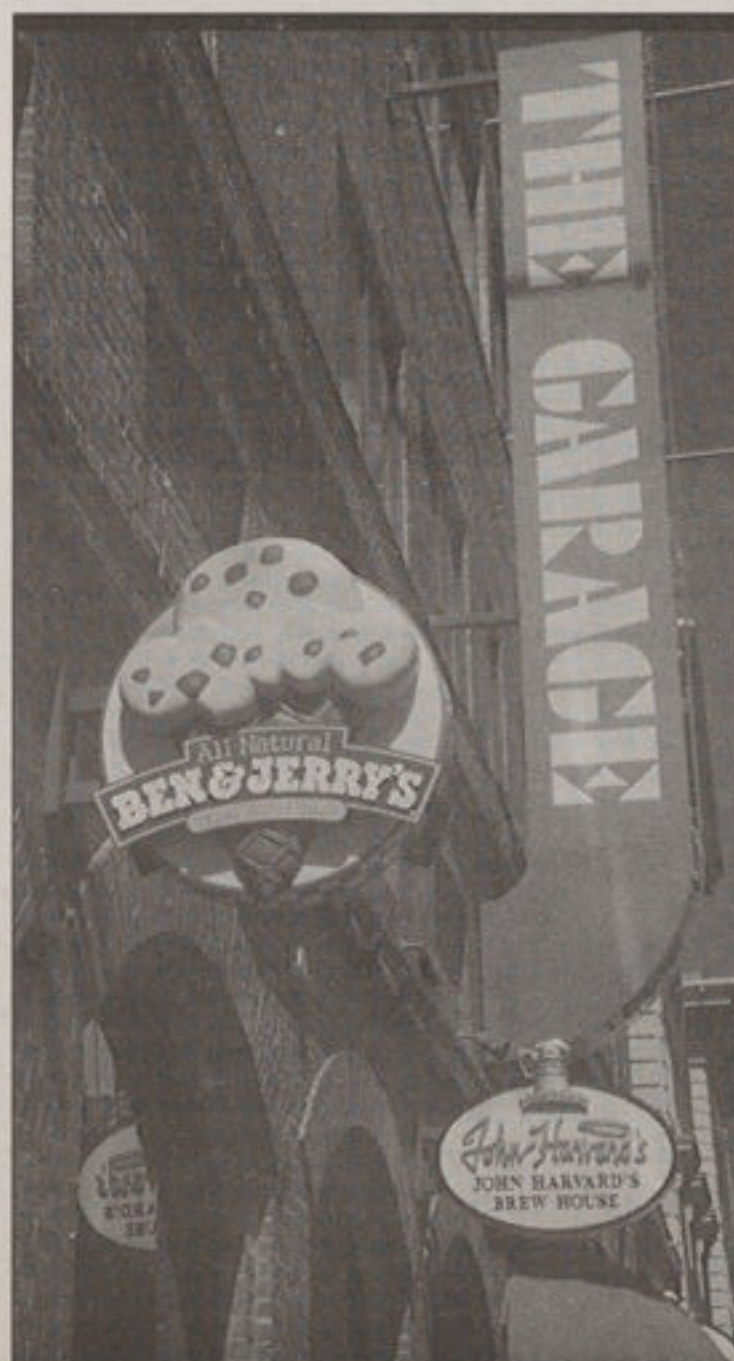
Dali
661-3254

415 Washington St

Either show up at 5 p.m. on a Tuesday or plan to wait for a table at this date-friendly tapas bar. Romantic tables for two abound. The food is excellent, and the menu changes frequently. Don't forget to indulge in a pitcher of sangria.

East Coast Grill
491-6568

Inman Square (It's closer than you think.) A Polynesian blend of seafood, mammal meat, fresh fruits and veggies. The food is almost as amazing as the glowing red, paper maché volcano on the back-room wall. On the menu, you'll find delectable treats like roasted plantains and cornbread. Definitely a must-eat during your time at HLS. Sunday brunch is a killer, and they've even got a do-it-yourself Bloody Mary bar.



WELCOME TO CAMBRIDGE GUIDE

There's a reason lawyers have incredibly high rates of alcoholism. Sometimes everyone needs to escape, and, around Cambridge, the options are endless. Don't be afraid to make time for the relentless on-site research required to discover the watering holes that work for you. Be forewarned, though: Cambridge is a puritan town, and most bars shut their doors by 1 a.m.

FOR THE COMMON
MAN/ WOMAN

Cambridge Common

If you don't know where or what this is, you're not a Harvard Law student. But for those of you who haven't stepped out of the Gropius complex yet, the Common is a couple blocks north of campus on Mass Ave.

The Common is a reliable standby, the bread and butter of HLS' bar scene. Also a provider of pub grub, so it's destined to become a major part of your repertoire. Just don't do anything you wouldn't want bandied about your Contracts section — you'll see more law students here than in the Hark at noon.

Forest Café

On Mass. Ave., next to the Westside Lounge.

What this place has: questionable Mexican food. What this place does not have: law students. Sometimes you just need to be alone with a beer, and if that beer happens to be a cold Tecate served in the can, then all roads lead to the Forest Café. Bring lots of dollar bills; you'll need them for Cambridge's finest jukebox. Also a solid place to pick up townies.

Grendel's Den

Harvard Square, next to the park across from Tower Records.

Get hammered at the only bar in Cambridge to lend its name to a Supreme Court case. Back with a vengeance, offering bargain basement prices on appetizers during happy hour.

O'Sullivan's

On Beacon, across from the Star Market. From campus, walk up Oxford Street, turn right on Sacramento and walk to Beacon. A favorite pub for students living on the Cambridge-Somerville line.

Only four beers on tap, but one of them is destined to be a Sam Adams seasonal brew. The clientele tends toward the cantankerous and alcoholic — perfect company for future attorneys. Grab a burger and a

22 oz. Corona. We promise you won't be disappointed.

The People's Republik

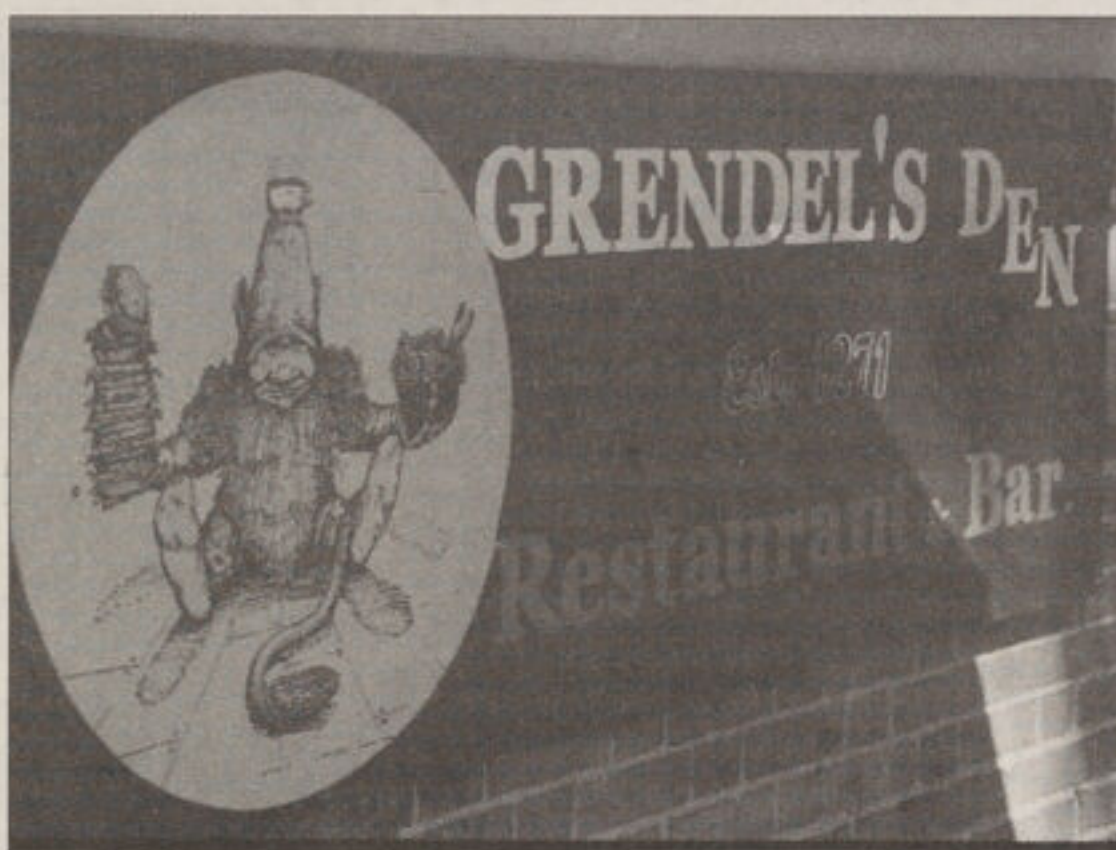
Mass Ave. toward Central Square.

Middle-aged men armed with darts and Communist tendencies. (Last year law students witnessed two senior citizens duking it out in the corner. Now, that's entertainment.) Cheap drinks and a 2 a.m. closing time make it the perfect place to go after getting cut off at John Harvard's.

Shay's

Walk down JFK Street, past the Garage Mall. The bar's on your left.

Outside tables available, but on a nice day, it may be packed. That's why you get there at 3 p.m. Good hunting grounds for undergrads.

WHEN IT'S ALL ABOUT
THE SCENE

Dadalus

425 1/2 Mt. Auburn St.

Newcomer Dadalus is winning fans with its second-floor, glass-ceiling bar. The menu is on the pricier side, but the Greek-esque food is often worth it. Big on atmosphere and destined to become a haven for yuppies.

Temple Bar

On Mass Ave., past Evergood Supermarket.

It offers Cambridge's yuppie scene, a full bar and a pricey menu. The pizza may actually be a good deal. Wear nothing but black and order a cosmo like you know what you're talking about. The place to go when you want to pretend you're not a starving student.



Westside Lounge

On Mass Ave., just south of Temple Bar. Imagine you're in SoHo for a minute, and then you overhear two regulars talking about "revuhsin' the kuhse." The Westside Lounge is a relative newcomer on the Cambridge bar scene. It's the kind of place where you sip on a polite glass of wine or a cocktail, and the management isn't too tolerant of drunks dancing on the barstools. The good news? You can always find a seat.

WHEN ALCOHOL
ISN'T ENOUGH
TO ENTERTAIN YOU

The Burren

In Davis Square on Elm Street.

Immortalized in the indie flick "Next Stop Wonderland." This solid Irish bar lets you get in touch with your roots (if you're Irish, anyway). They didn't name a square after Little Joe Cook for nothing. You can catch a wide assortment of live music here, from Irish rock to '80s flashbacks.

The Cantab Lounge

On Mass. Ave. in the heart of Central Square.

Two levels of live music and Thursday night blues.

Lily's

On Somerville Ave. Take the tunnel

to the left of the Star Market on Beacon and then a right on Somerville when you come out. It's all about the funk. Live music makes this Somerville joint the new "it" bar. They serve liquor, too.

The Thirsty Scholar

At 70 Beacon St. Walk south of the Star Market and south of Kirkland.

The live music nights can get a little loud, but it's still a strong place to get drunk.

IF YOU'RE DESPERATE
FOR A DATE

The Crimson Grille

On JFK south of Harvard Square.

Chances of hooking up? High. Chances they're under 18? Astronomical. Sometimes it's nice to live dangerously.

The Hong Kong

Take Mass. Ave. south past the Holyoke Center, and keep walking till you see the three-story "Chinese" restaurant.

Their Scorpion Bowls have nourished generations of Harvard scholars. The Kong specializes in greasy food and cheap drinks.

The Miracle of Science

On Mass. Ave. past Central Square on the way to MIT.

Miracle of MIT frat boys. If you like engineers and binge drinking (and who doesn't?), then make your way over.



Bars

WELCOME TO CAMBRIDGE GUIDE



Playing Hooky

Remember? When you decided to come to HLS, you thought Boston would be a pretty cool place to live. So buck the trend, throw off those chains and explore.

CULTURE

Boston Museum of Fine Arts

Take the green line (E) to the BMFA stop. So, like, there's this big building with lots of really cool paintings by really famous people, and it's, like, totally free!! Count me in. Wait, what's that? No way, a 40-minute T-ride? Screw it. Then again, aren't museums a great place to meet intelligent, well-groomed members of the opposite sex? With all those rock-solid Greek gods around, you'll get lots of exposure to one medium in particular: wood.

Boston Symphony Orchestra

Take the green line (E) to the Symphony stop. For more traditional classical music fare, check out the Symphony Orchestra. For students on a budget, the open rehearsals cost \$10, or show up 90 minutes before a performance to try to get your hands on student rush tickets (usually available Tuesday and Saturday evenings, and Friday afternoons.)

Cambridge Center for Adult Education

Pick up a catalog at 42 Brattle St. or check out their website at www.ccae.org. Can't cook? Dying to express your inner artist through sculpture? Want to explore your sensual nature? Check out the reasonably priced classes in adult education. If you can think of it, they probably can teach you how to do it. For the low, low price of \$570, you can even learn to blow glass, which will impress your college friends far more than your newly acquired knowledge of Civ Pro.

Museum of Science

Take the green line to the Museum of Science stop, or walk from the red line Charles/MGH stop.

We'll begin with the presumption that you're a dork. Though you may be trying desperately to avoid being pigeon-holed, sooner or later, people will see through that facade. So get in line with all the other geeks and get on down to the Museum of Science. Make your loved one's hair stand on end in the Theater of Electricity. Boston's largest movie screen is here – an IMAX number currently showing "Attack of the Fifty-Food Woman." Just kidding. But seriously, four-eyes, you haven't really lived without seeing the Museum's free laser "rock" show. This cunning combination of multi-colored light beams and Def Leppard tunes will leave your pasty-white skin flushed with excitement. And, if you get a date, you can take him/her to the planetarium show. (Be prepared to share your date with 250 small, screaming children.) On Fridays, cap off your night with a visit to the museum's open telescope.

Museum of Bad Art

Take the Orange Line to Forest Hill, and take the Dedham Mall bus to the end of the line (the mall). Ask the first passerby

you see how to get to Dedham Center.

This is not a joke. Collected from around the nation, this museum of truly horrific artwork is a must-see. The masterpieces "Pablo Presley" and "Sunday on the Pot with George" are classics. With the amount of framed crapola on the walls of MOBA, you're sure to walk away with a personal favorite.

New England Aquarium

Take the blue line to the Aquarium stop. Did you see "Next Stop Wonderland"? Have a penchant for fishy-smelling, wet-suit-wearing college graduates? Then the Aquarium is the place for you. Even better, it's got its own T stop. Although the seal tank has been boarded up (too many noise complaints about poor trumpet playing, apparently), they've still got sharks. And, unlike HLS, the predators here are all safely behind glass.

RETAIL THERAPY

Downtown Crossing

Take the red line to the Downtown Crossing stop.

Two words: Gap Outlet. Three more: Eddie Bauer Outlet. Add in a huge Barnes and Nobles, a Borders, the original Filene's Basement, a Macy's and a number of other random stores. And nothin' but nothin' beats a buttered one from Pretzelmakers.

Faneuil Hall

Take the red line to Government Center; go down the big stairs and cross the street.

Faneuil Hall is a favorite hangout for tourists during the day and twenty-some-things barhopping at night. With a number of outdoor eateries, several bars including the Purple Shamrock and the Black Rose, as well as a Brookstones, a Warner Brothers Store and other cool shops, Faneuil Hall has something for everyone. For a truly unforgettable experience, forget the touristy eateries inside Quincy Market. The one thing your taste-buds need to get a hold of is the hot sauce labeled "Inferno" at the Spice Rack.

The Garment District

Take the red line to Kendall/MIT, then walk to 200 Broadway.

If you're the type that likes shopping at Salvation Army, and you don't mind putting on someone else's used clothes, then this is the place for you. Check out the garbage pile (only 50 cents a pound on Fridays) to find the leather midriff of your choice. Most of the items are in the \$10 range, and aside from the occasional sweet find, you get what you pay for. Better selection for gals.

Newbury Street

Take the green line to Arlington. Definitely the easiest place to drop \$200, Newbury Street is home to Boston's chi

chi and chicest shops. Here, you'll find Hermes, Louis Vuitton, Guess, Banana Republic, Structure, Anthropology, Cole Haan and so on. For your own protection, leave your credit cards at home.

The Prudential Center

Take the green line to the Prudential stop.

The shops at the Pru look a lot like your generic suburban mall, a comfort to those who can't find anywhere in Harvard Square to buy socks. Even better, the mall is connected by a skyway to Copley Place, where you can find a slightly snootier shopping experience. You'll also find some good shopping in the neighborhood, including an Anthropologie. Wander around and see what you find, then stop for a snack at Legal Seafood.

OUTDOORS

Community Boating

Take the red line to the Charles/MGH stop. Located just across the river and open from April 1 through November 1 each year, Community Boating offers discounted memberships to students. Membership gives you access to beginning and advanced instruction in sailing and windsurfing, as well as free use of their sailboats and windsurfing equipment.

Whale Watching

Hop a ride at the docks by the New England Aquarium. \$21 for students, four hours.

Big, blubbery, barnacle-encrusted mammal with soft, soothing voice seeks young, intelligent human with fondness for animals. Like: swimming, diving, and singing sub-sonic love songs. Must have enormous lung capacity and respect for ocean ecosystems. Card-carrying members of Greenpeace preferred. Norwegian applicants subject to strict scrutiny.

Walden Pond

Commuter rail. Take a stroll through Henry David country. Purify mind and soul in the sacred waters of America's most transcendent pond. Sit and contemplate your worldly detachment in the replica of Thoreau's stoic log cabin. In stork, take in some nature and philosophy by one of New England's most idyllic historic landmarks.

PROFESSIONAL SPORTS

Red Sox

Take the green line to the Fenway stop, or get out at Kenmore Square and follow the crowds.

There's a Green Monster in this town, and it ain't Godzilla. Don't let the fall pass you by without a visit to the historic confines of Fenway Park. It won't be there too much longer. Cheer on some of the best-known names in baseball from butt-bruising seats while chomping on boiled hot dogs. Purge your post-game frustrations with a Beantown drinking binge in the neighboring pubs and clubs of Lansdowne Street.

Celtics

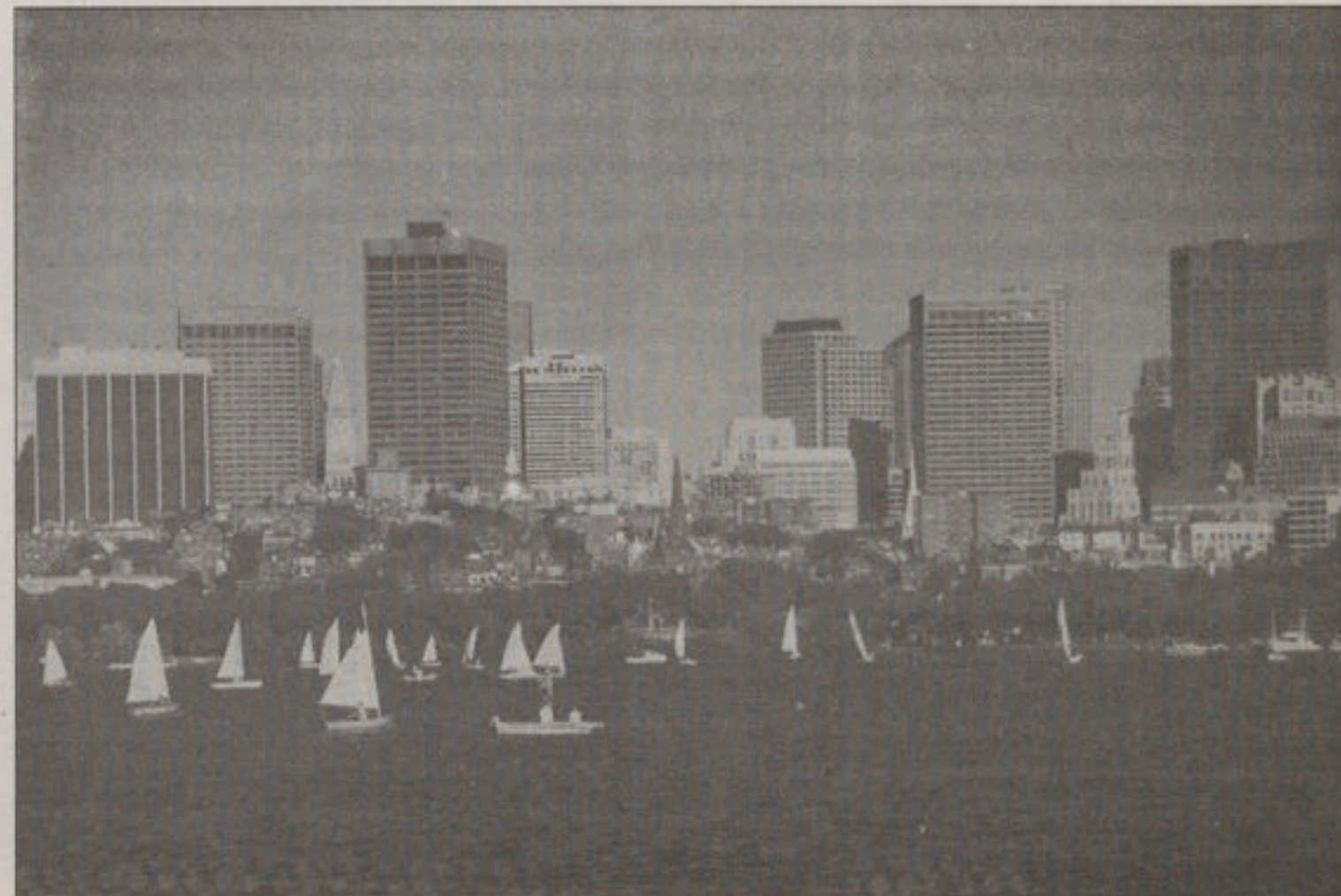
Take the green line to North Station. The fabled Celtic legend lives on. The current crop of b-ballers may not inspire awe, but the raw talent of Paul Pierce and Antoine Walker just might make a Celtics fan out of you. The Fleet Center itself is modeled along the repetitive lines of '90s arenas (read: atmosphere-controlled airplane hangers with annoying, less-than-hip announcers who spout off "Aw, yeahs" after every lay-up), but more than makes up for its sterility by straddling the T line. Another bonus: Alan Dershowitz sightings are not infrequent.

New England Patriots

Take the commuter rail from South Station. Contrary to what you may have heard, not all fans at Foxboro are Massholes. Some of them are from Rhode Island. Even though they've struggled as of late, the Pats are always contenders in a crowded AFC East. So throw on your Tony Eason jersey, grab some kielbasa and arrive early for the tailgate. Exorbitantly high opinions of Drew Bledsoe encouraged, though by no means required.

Boston Bruins

Take the green line to North station. There's only one way to watch hockey. Live. No illuminated puck to strain your vision. Not a single toothless French-Canadian to provide superfluous color commentary. Just the crisp scent of skate-shaved ice, the sweet sight of frozen blood droplets, and the heavenly chorus of blue-haired grannies pounding glass after a particularly hard cross-check.



WELCOME TO CAMBRIDGE GUIDE

Necessities

You're here, you're starving and you need to buy the basics.

Broadway Market Place

468 Broadway St.

Gourmet and specialty food store. Californians, get your tofu and fresh salsa here. Pay through the nose for it.

CVS Pharmacy

29 JFK St.

Recent renovation has turned this into a drug store where you may actually find what you're looking for. It's in Harvard Square just north of Fleet Bank.

Evergood Supermarket

1674 Mass Ave.

Good for your day-to-day needs, with an

insufficient selection of Lean Pockets. Suffice it to say that "Super" is a misnomer. Still, it's good enough for the everyday needs. Walk north from campus a few blocks on Mass Ave. Evergood is past Starbucks on the left.

K Mart

400 Western Ave., Brighton (562-4492), or 77 Middlesex Ave., Somerville (628-9500).

You know what it is, you just need to know how to find it. Take a cab.

Star Market

275 Beacon St. or Porter Square.

A grocery store exactly like the one you had wherever you came from. It's about a 10- to 15-minute walk to either location if you live on campus, but it's cheaper and carries a broader selection than your other options. Just don't buy anything too heavy — it's a long way home.

They never warned you about the 'One-L Fifteen.'

Ben & Jerry's

The Garage.

Pretty self-explanatory and a crowd-pleaser, but nothing you can't get at the supermarket for less moolah.

Burdick's

520 Brattle St.

Nothing at L.A. Burdick's costs only slightly less than a fortune, but one glance inside this chocolatier proves that the high prices aren't hurting business. Burdick's specializes in dark and milk hot chocolate so thick it turns your teeth brown. If you're

a chocoholic, welcome to Mecca.

Herrell's Ice Cream

15 Dunster St.

This franchise gets mixed reviews: Some swear it beats all comers, and others complain that the ice cream is watery. Either way, Herrell's keeps it interesting with flavors like Earl Grey and Jalapeño.

Toscanini's

1310 Mass Ave.

When you get a craving for homemade flavors like Creamsicle, Belgian Chocolate or Guinness (and, trust us, you will), head for the Square. The more amazing thing about this place (aside from the ice cream) is how crowded you'll find it at 11 p.m. on a freezing January night. Warning: The employees are definitely cooler than you are.

Desserts

Fenno

Fenno sat in the OCS 2L forum staring at a bead of sweat forming on Mark Weber's forehead. It was hard to focus on exactly what he was saying over the sound of students rambling about their summers and the start of the year. The women next to him were discussing a particularly disturbing misadventure.

"So then, after he put a quarter in his couch, he's like, it vibrates for therapeutic reasons. I mean, I know he's not rich, successful or hot, but he is one of the 50 most eligible bachelors in America, so he must know something about this type of stuff, right? Plus I think he was talking about me when he told Mariah he wants to get married..."

Fenno tried to focus these women out and listen to Mark Weber. He was shaking a bit as he spoke.

"Umm...there's no need to panic yet. The legal market has indeed slowed a bit, but its looking like most firms are choosing layoffs over a salary cut, so hopefully this will only affect applicants from lesser law schools, and you should all still be able to pretty easily find a job that pays four times the median household income in America..."

Fenno sighed with relief. If Weber said it, and his voice was still confidently nasal, it was probably true. He decided to leave before the Powerpoint pres-

entation began. On the way out he heard the distinct voice of Austin Bramwell III. "When will the LIPP ceiling be raised to \$150,000? If my firm represents a company like K mart or JC Penny can it be considered public interest..."

Fenno rushed out the meeting and headed for the Clerkship office. Maybe he needed something to pad his resume after all. If Weber really knew that much about securing top jobs would he really work in Pound Hall anyway?

A cheery looking woman greeted Fenno at the entrance to the clerkship office.

"Hi, I have a specific question about clerkships," Fenno said.

"Oooh ... a specific question? You'll have to talk to Kristin about that. I only answer general questions!"

Fenno looked at the name placard on the woman's desk. It read "Kirsten".

"Okay, Kirsten, when will Kristin be in?" Fenno asked.

"Hmm ... she's out to lunch with our supervisor, Kristine, but I can take down your question and I expect they'll be back by two o'clock!"

Fenno was disgusted that someone with a very sick sense of humor had been given control of hiring at the law school. He turned to leave and yelled back "Tell her Fenno wants to know who the hell is

on First!" Faintly he heard in the background, "Oooh ... that's gonna be a tough question to answer..."

Fenno needed fresh air, and decided to go for a walk along the Charles River. There were a lot of people out walking, enjoying the two weeks in the Harvard School before it turned permanently cold.

Fenno saw some people from last year's living wage campaign walking along the river, too.

"Hey, Fenno!" one of them yelled out. "How was your summer?"

"I worked for a small boutique firm in hell run by the devil."

"Cool! That sounds awesome. Hey, are you going to come to the rally this week? The Crimson is sponsoring it!"

"Sure. How was your summer spent?" Fenno asked.

"Oh, I split between L.A. and New York at two great firms. In New York, I got client contact with Nike! And in L.A., I actually wrote a brief for Kathy Lee Gifford in this action against her. It was amazing!"

Fenno started running away before the conversation ended and didn't stop until he reached Griswold Hall. He ducked into the basement, suddenly feeling that he had experienced enough of the outside world. Fenno could hear voices

'Economics is the soul of a good legal education. I am a real boy,' Dean Clark said.

behind a door which read "DO NOT ENTER- ASBESTOS CONTAMINATION!". He cracked the door and took a whiff. Smelling none, he quietly crept inside.

A wooden looking Robert Clark sat leaning forward in a chair. Behind him stood Jonathon Zittrain and Stephen Shavell. Shavell looked angry.

"Are you going to get this thing working before he has to greet the 1Ls?" Shavell asked.

"I'm doing my best," said Zittrain. Zittrain poked a screwdriver at the open back of Dean Clark and then closed the lid on tangled circuitry. He pushed a button on the back of Clark's suit.

"Clark, I want you to hum in agreement if you understand the directives we give you," said Zittrain.

"B < PL," said Shavell.

The robotic Clark emitted a quiet hum. Fenno jumped in shock, knocking over some boxes. The sound made Zittrain bump into Clark, knocking him out of the chair. The machine hit the ground, and starting yelling.

"Welcome to Harvard Law School, Welcome to Harvard Law School, Welcome to Harvard Law School, Welcome to Harvard Law School..."

Shavell gave it a stiff kick. It stopped yelling.

"Repeat Directive five!" he yelled.

"Economics is the soul of a good legal education. I am a real boy." Clark responded, smiling. Zittrain and Shavell turned to each other and shook hands.

Fenno crept out of the back of the room. It looked like the Harvard Law School was running efficiently.

Harvard University Football Schedule

Sept. 15.....	at Holy Cross.....	1 p.m.
Sept. 22.....	Brown.....	1 p.m.
Sept. 29.....	Lafayette.....	1 p.m.
Oct. 6.....	Northeastern.....	1 p.m.
Oct. 13.....	at Cornell.....	1 p.m.
Oct. 20.....	Princeton.....	1 p.m.
Oct. 27.....	Dartmouth.....	1 p.m.
Nov. 3.....	at Columbia.....	1:30 p.m.
Nov. 10.....	Pennsylvania.....	12:30 p.m.
Nov. 17.....	at Yale.....	12:30 p.m.

All home games at Harvard Stadium.

COLOR SCHEME

C	A	B	S	A	B	B	O	T	S	P	A	T
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R	A	P	H	E	A	D	C	E	D	A	R	
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C	L	E	A	R	S	C	O	A	T	R	P	M
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M	A	S	K	A	G	O	P	L	O	Y		
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S	T	E	M	N	O	U	N	S	D	A	D	A

The Cult of the Free Market

by Clifford Ginn

During a discussion of *Indiana Harbor Belt Railroad Co. v. American Cyanamid Co.* in Prof. Prichard's Torts class last semester, liberals and conservatives alike expressed concern that, if a chemical company were made strictly liable for spills of a chemical it produced, the price of products would ("artificially") go up. The chemical had spilled from a rail car in an area surrounded by low income housing. Judge Posner finished his argument against strict liability by saying, "Brutal though it may seem so say it, the inappropriate use to which land is being put in the Blue Island yard and neighborhood may be ... residential living." These indigents had inexplicably decided not to live in Judge Posner's neighborhood.

This discussion illustrates five tenets of the growing faith in free market ideology: (1) a free market does or could exist; (2) unregulated free markets "work"; (3) our economic system's legal and social backdrop is "natural," and any change to the former would be a "market distortion"; (4) a free market is desirable; (5) free market "principles" have normative value and should apply to noneconomic arenas such as education, health care, elections and culture.

The suggestion that the United States has a free market economy does not bear serious scrutiny. Many if not most major industries are controlled by an oligopoly of two to five companies, many of whom own large shares in one another, and most of whom have monopolies in at least some local markets.

Federal and state governments heavily subsidize favored industries, directly and indirectly. For example, the federal government performs 80 percent of the testing done for drugs that the pharmaceutical industry releases. In the drug, high tech, fossil fuel, extractive and other industries,

the government "socializes" costs and privatizes profits, creating a welfare state for the rich and requiring market discipline for everyone else.

Things could hardly be otherwise. A government must be large indeed to regulate the corporate behemoths that threaten to make the nation one of monopolies, and will therefore have sufficient largesse to subsidize. Even if we had a campaign finance system where big business could not purchase the executive, legislative and, increasingly, the judiciary branches of government, calculations of the "public interest" and seeking of local advantage would make elimination of government subsidies all but impossible.

Furthermore, neither the free market apologists in government nor the businesses they regulate actually believe in the free market. Ronald Reagan, for example, did more to increase protectionism than the previous six presidents combined, and his corporate welfare programs (particularly of the pentagon variety) are legendary. None of the beneficiaries complained.

Beyond short term self interest, the reluctance of business and government to embrace free market principles arises in large part from their correct belief that unregulated free markets lead to disaster.

Laissez-faire capitalism plunged our country into the Great Depression, and it took substantial government intervention in the economy, both through the New Deal programs and the rise of the military industrial complex, to restore the economy. No

industrialized nation would tolerate the "structural adjustment" programs that the IMF and World Bank force on third-world countries (causing deep cuts in already small education, health and food budgets), and no industrial power has ever risen to prominence through observance of free market principles. Each of them grew through heavy protectionism,

state intervention in the economy and military conquest when necessary.

Whatever one calls our economic system, its legal and social foundations are anything but "natural." Prof. Horwitz has documented how the common law (and, in large measure, Constitutional law) transformed throughout the nineteenth century to subsidize industrial development, at the public's expense, and then consolidated these gains by turning to the "neutral" doctrine of formalism. It is no secret that the U.S. economy is built on a foundation of African slave labor, slaughter and dispossession of Native Americans, and oppression of American workers, all funded by

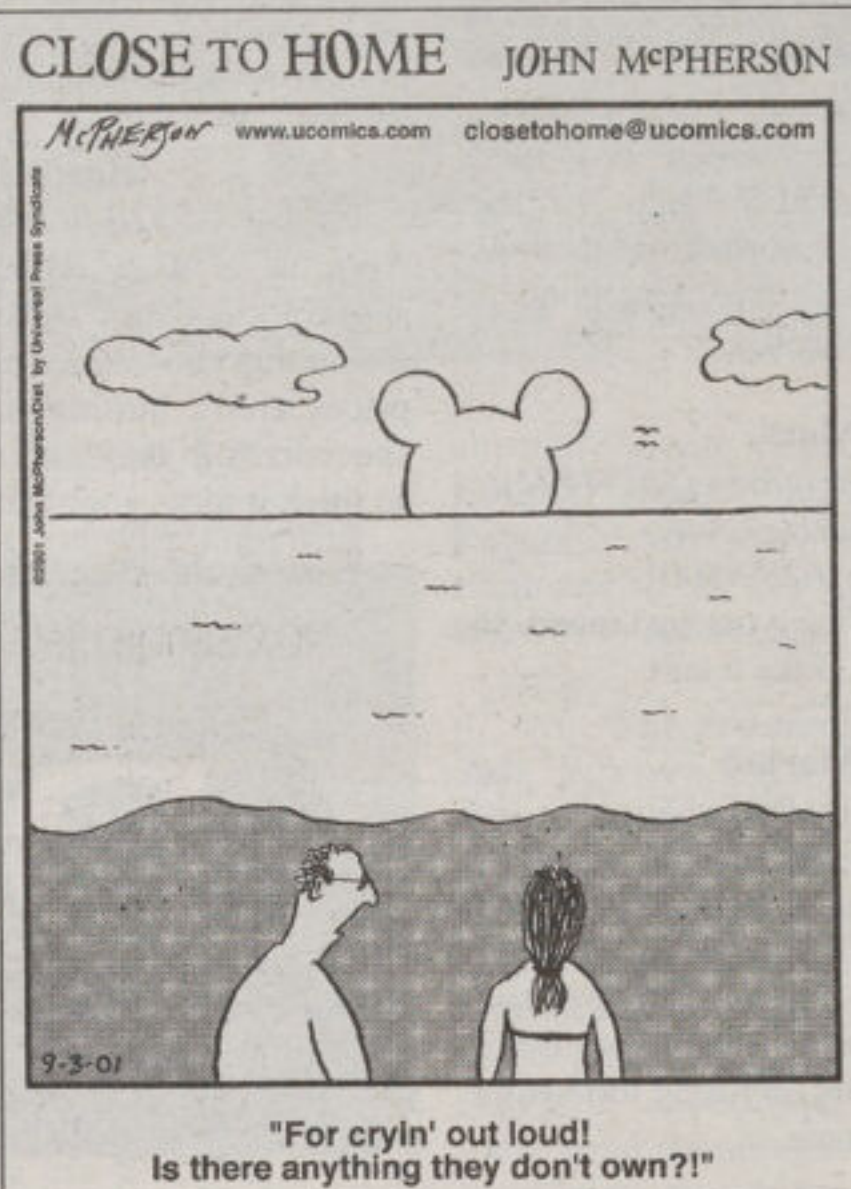
the U.S. Treasury, enforced by militias and armies and endorsed by the judiciary.

The limited liability corporation is the end product of a legal system that promotes private profit, whatever the public cost. Corporations are not only expected, but required to pursue profit by all legal means. Corporate agents can evade responsibility for social harm by pointing to the profit requirement, and corporate owners can argue both their legal protections and their remoteness from the decision making process. Thus we have Exxon Mobil equipment digging mass graves for uppity natives in Aceh, and Phillip Morris explaining to the Czech government how tobacco sales will save the government money by killing off people before they grow old and unproductive.

While the fruits of our system are clear enough, liberals and conservatives both think free market "values" should be applied to all areas of our existence. Children attend schools plastered with advertisements, where they will spend an entire day doing activities related to Coca Cola (I swear I'm not making this up). When the environment is fortunate enough to be considered more than an "externality," it is valued by how much an individual would pay to keep a plot undeveloped, rather than according to its economic and/or noneconomic value to the community. Forty million of our citizens lack health insurance because it is not profitable to insure them.

Judges increasingly base their decisions on the often perverse dictates of "law and economics." The belief that normative principles should be removed from public policy, and replaced with utility considerations, itself assigns normative value to utility.

It is perhaps time to look up from our golden calf worship and consider whether we believe in rights or morality any longer. We can serve God or Mammon, but we cannot serve both.



Vino & Veritas

JUSTIN DILLON

Learning about wine is a relationship. Like any relationship, it takes work. And like any relationship, sometimes you have to cheat.

Why cheat? Because no one knows everything about wine, and in certain situations you have to do your best with limited information. If you're on a recruiting dinner or in a wine store — maybe trying to pick out a good bottle for a date or to bring to someone's house — you're usually faced with an intimidating array of choices and may have little idea about what to do. Hence, this column. You don't have to be a wine geek to know the following three "cheats"; you just have to want to drink good wine.

Keep in mind, of course, that these "cheats" are not foolproof. Rather, they're intended to help you make a slightly more informed choice than you might otherwise

be able to do. In the process, they might make navigating your next wine list or wine store slightly less intimidating.

Wine cheat #1: A few good vintages. A wine's "vintage" is the year it was made. (The 1997 vintage, for example, comprises all wines made in 1997.) Vintages vary according to a variety of factors, the most important of which is weather. A year of heavy rains, for example, can lead to wines that lack concentration and taste watered-down. In top years, even mediocre winemakers can make great wine. In bad years, by contrast, even the best winemakers can have trouble producing top-notch wines. One way to navigate a wine list, then, is to know some good years and pick wines from them.

Here are a few cheats: 1999 was a very good year almost everywhere in the world, while 1998, due to El Niño, was often mediocre. (A notable exception to 1998's lackluster performance is in the Rhone Valley — where Cotes du Rhone and Chateaufort du Pape come from.) For Californian and Italian wines — especially those from Italy's Chianti region — 1997 is also a good bet. I have rarely tasted a '97 Chianti that wasn't great, and good Chianti tends to be a fruit-filled crowd-pleaser.

Wine cheat #2: A few good importers. This cheat, while one of my favorites, is use-

ful only when you can see the bottle — which means it's useful in wine shops but not in most restaurants (unless they have a section you can browse). You can usually find the importer's name on the back of the bottle — often in the form of "A [Importer's Name] Selection" or "Imported by [Importer's Name]." Importers tend to focus on particular regions, which I have listed parenthetically after the importer's name.

My best bets for importers are: Leonardo Locascio (Italy), Mark de Grazia (Italy), Terry Thiese (Germany), Kermit Lynch (France) and Eric Solomon (Europe). If you look for the importer's name on the back of American wines, people will probably make fun of you.

Wine cheat #3: A (single) good wine store. Finding a store that has good prices, a wide selection and people you can trust is probably the easiest way to drink wine you'll like. For me, it's Marty's, which is on Harvard Street in the Allston/Brighton area. If you go there, ask for Brent Clayton, whose judgment is impeccable. He's also a down-to-earth guy with the rare gift of being able to talk to people about wine without talking down to them.

Tasting Notes:

Perhaps the most reliable red wine bargain in the world is **Falesco's Vitiano**, whose 2000 vintage was just released. With

massive fruit and astonishing complexity, it's hard to find a better wine for the price. Robert M. Parker, perhaps the world's best and most influential wine critic, gave it 91 points and called it "a fabulous achievement that must be tasted to be believed." I paid \$11.99 for it at Marty's.

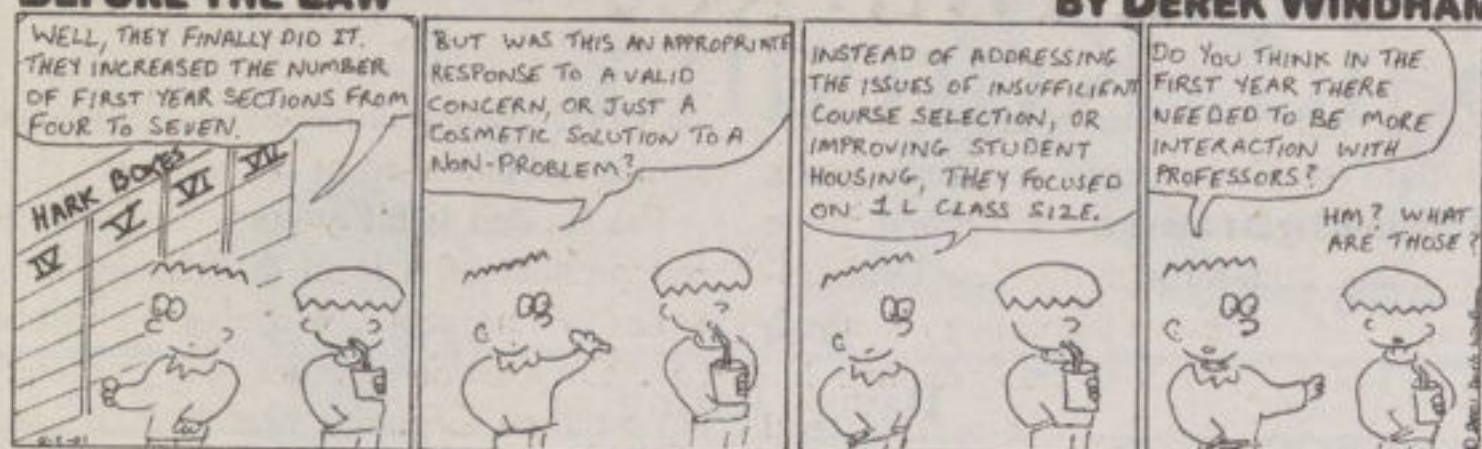
Almost as good — and for only \$8.99 at Marty's — is **Argiolas's Perdera 1999**, which tasted of roasted fruits and might best be described as "gulpable." It is the best red under-\$10 wine I have ever had. I drank it while splitting pizza with a friend, and it was gone before we knew it ...

... which meant we were forced to crack the **Paringa Shiraz 2000**, which cost \$11.99 and also came from Marty's. It tasted like candied fruit; drinking it was like drinking blackberry jam. It lacked the complexity of the previous two wines and was almost too jammy for my tastes, but it's a safe, crowd-pleasing choice that most people will like.

Finally, a white that will make for great drinking while it's still warm outside: **Picpoul de Pinet 2000**, from **Hugues Beaulieu**, which I bought at Marty's for \$6.99. A light, minerally quaffer that would go well with most foods — I drank it with pork and sautéed onions — it's a hard bargain to beat. Be warned, though, that if you're used to heavy California chardonnays, you might find it a bit too light at first.

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BY DEREK WINDHAM



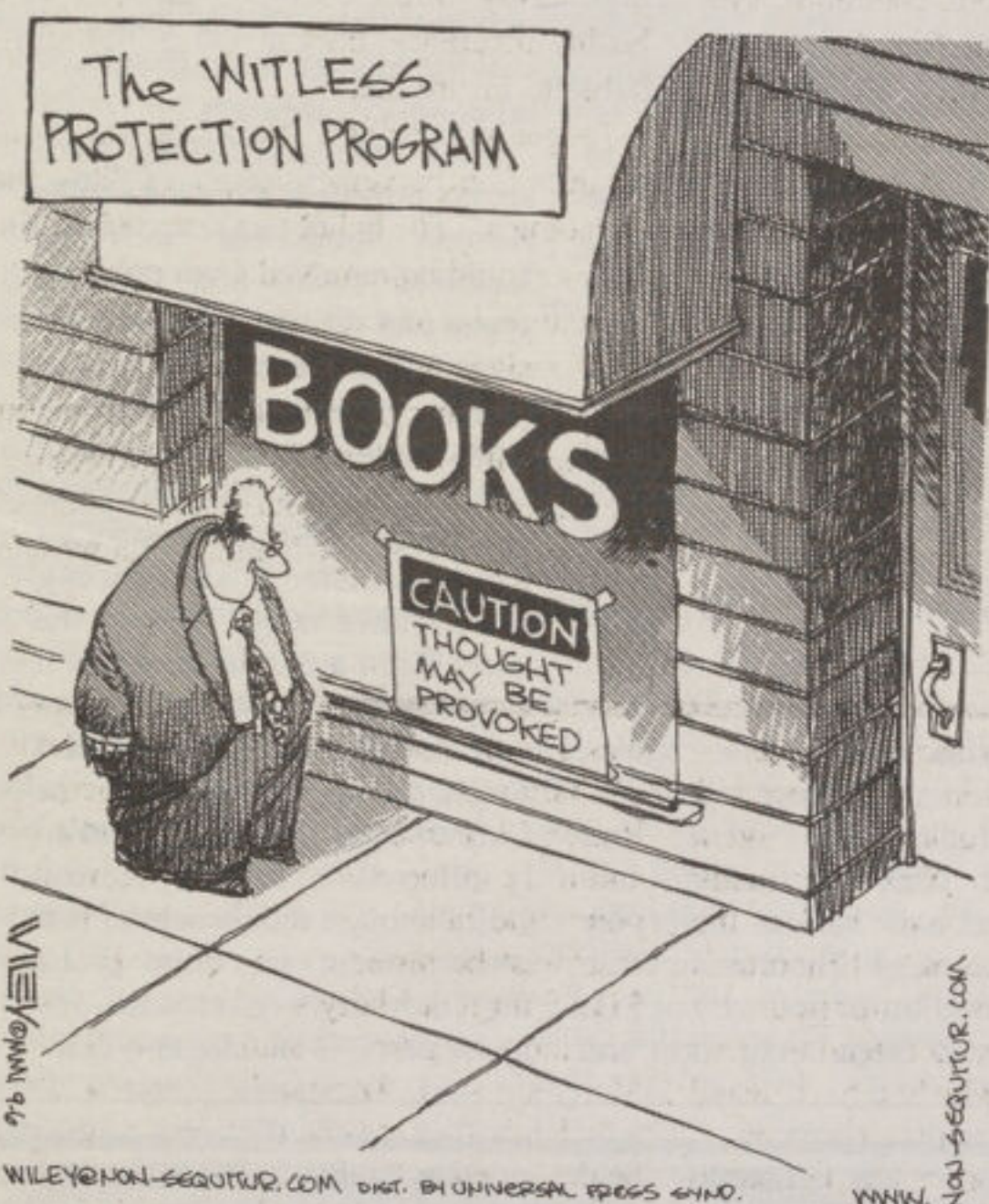
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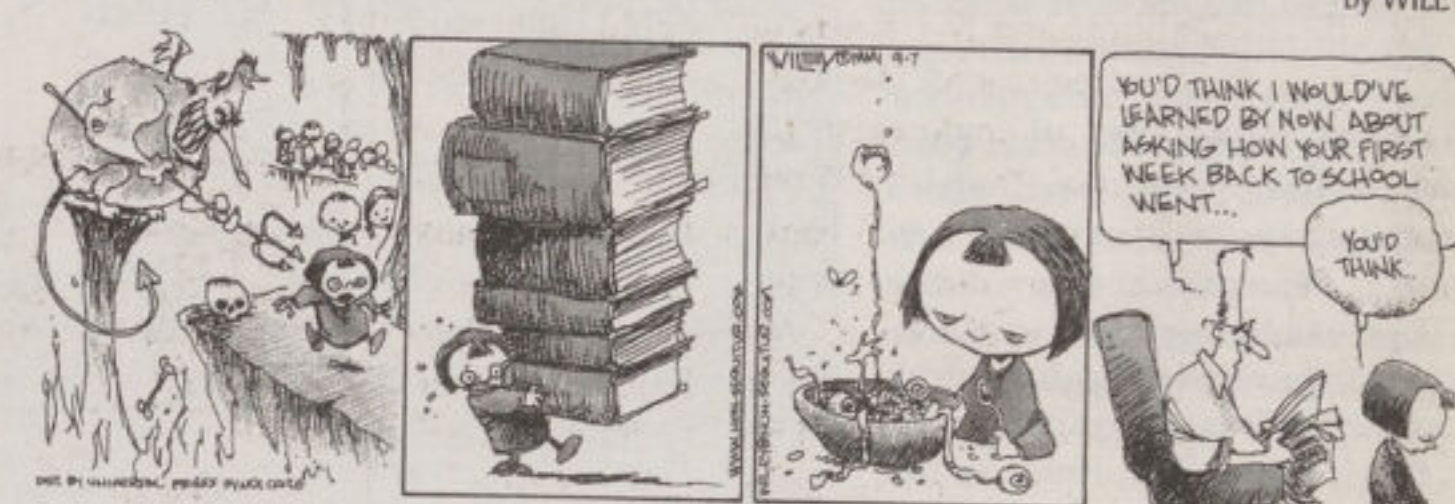
BY GARRY TRUDEAU



BY GARRY TRUDEAU



by WILEY



By Ed Canty

ACROSS

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- 38 Remove the edges from
40 New York nine
41 NYC St. crosser
42 Beat
45 JR's town
47 Mr. T's org.
48 White duck
49 Sr. exams
50 Horse gait
51 *Neutral color*
52 Bean counter subject ?
53 Oklahoma city
54 Gumbo veggie
56 *Neutral color*
57 OJ's Judge
58 A mouse home

...Carmen McRae

For this week's solution please, see p. 11

He Said, He Said: Koreana



☆☆☆ 1/2
Dave's Rating

by Dave Bitkower

I would like to begin this review by apologizing for calling Davis an "ignorant slut" in this space last year. As Davis has demonstrated in numerous contexts, he is not ignorant; furthermore, I have been advised that the word "slut" is inappropriate for the RECORD.

After a few days of watching twenty-four hour news coverage of shark attacks made me inexplicably hungry for some cook-it-yourself meat, Davis and I, along with 20 or so friends, visited Koreana this week. Koreana is a greenish establishment near Inman Square which, although it is only a block or so away from a Taco Bell Express,

was filled to capacity by 8 p.m. this Monday.

Koreana features both a standard dining room and a larger barbecue room, in which the tables are equipped with individual-sized grills. The basic principle behind Korean barbecue is that the restaurant

doesn't have to pay actual chefs and the paying customer is forced to cook the meat himself. (It is reported that a similar principle underlies many of the 1L professor assignments this

year.) The meat-eaters in our group ordered a mixture of barbecue meats, which came raw in large platters.

Although we did not venture much beyond "short rib" and "chicken," those not satisfied with the anodyne sterility of contemporary urban life are free to order such delicacies as pig's feet, cow's intestine, and something called "vache folle de la maison." The waitress then jacked up the tabletop flame and set us to work. Personally, the physical labor of

grilling the meats conjured up not only my appetite but also poignant memories of working the farm back home on the Upper West Side. The vegetarian and kosher among us reported favorably on the stone-pot bibimbop and sushi/sashimi entrees. For appetizers, we had serviceable fried vegetarian dumplings, and a calamari-scallop pancake. We also ordered spicy rice cakes, which are pasta-like tubes of rice soaked in red pepper sauce, pleasing in both texture and flavor. Their shape can only be described as, in the words of the Roger Miller song, "short, but not too big or round," a description that applies equally to my coauthor. The meal was nicely capped

with an imported Korean beer whose name I forget.

Many of our faithful readers may already be asking themselves how Koreana compares with Seoul Food, the Korean storefront restaurant (which does not feature barbecue) on Mass Ave. up toward the Porter Exchange. I would say that Koreana has a slight edge. Although the standard dishes are basically equivalent, Koreana boasts a much larger menu, more comfortable dine-in décor, and significantly larger portions for similar prices. Seoul Food, however, is much closer, and the couple that owns and operates it are quite possibly the nicest people this side of the large square states out West.



☆☆☆
Davis's Rating

by Davis Wang

Koreana is a memorable restaurant. There are no foreign words to trouble the tongue-tied, or confuse the less discerning. (There are a number of restaurants in New York's Koreatown. But most of their signs have the ubiquitous "Won" in them, thus making them indistinguishable from each other.) Koreana has little pretensions to the current fad of fusion. It does not truncate a surname like Vong (truncating surname very bad in Asia), appeal to a cheesy movie like Indochine, or concatenate two completely dissimilar concepts like Asia de Cuba. Nor does it adopt the self-indulgent snobbery of certain ethnic restaurants with obscure cultural referents that deter the uninitiated. Should one know that Shilla was a Korean kingdom, or that Changsho is a drab Chinese

city? Neither is particularly helpful to the non-native. And of course there is the iconic Tasheng, the meaning of which remains undecipherable even to those familiar with various Chinese tongues. (I have, of course, not had occasion to delve into this riddle further, having forsworn rice in favor of potatoes some time ago.) But Koreana is so differently, refreshingly simple: Its very name completely and exhaustively descriptive of the type of the cuisine available. (As everyone knows, all Korean restaurants also serve Japanese sushi and Chinese gyoza and shiumai, and sometimes even spring rolls. The availability of such kindred dishes does not call for an addendum to the name.) If one were to carp, I suppose one could say that Koreana is not sufficiently informative because the name does not, like No. 9 Park (loyal readers will recall a

review of that establishment in this paper, by this author and a more polite co-author, just a year and half ago!), contain the address of the place, and so one has no idea how to get there except by way of an exceptionally knowledgeable cabdriver. Of course, there is always room for improvement, but "Koreana, 154 Prospect Street (Between Broadway & Harvard)" seems a somewhat cumbersome title.

The bottom line with a name like Koreana is that, once one is there, there are no surprises. And indeed, there were none. There was kimchi, there was barbecue (beef, chicken and shrimp), there was rice in cute

little shiny metal tins of circular shape. There was trafe everywhere. (The presence of trafe did present a wrinkle in an otherwise unsurprising evening. There was much discussion on

"... with a name like Koreana... there are no surprises."

how best to contain the contagion of trafe.) There were chopsticks, moist towellettes and forks and knives for those less adroit with wooden implements. And, of course there

was the smell. The warm, embracing, pungent, penetrating fragrance of garlic that would stick the minute one entered and would linger for days to come. There were these rice noodles, of course, but I do not recall them being short and

round. Rather, I recall them being longish and thinnish, but somewhat pudgy, doughy and extremely chewy. (Of course, I will not indulge in cross-authorial comparison here!).

As I have said before, there are no surprises. Koreana serves Korean food (as well as Japanese sushi, and Chinese gyoza and shiumai, and perhaps even spring rolls). It lives up to its name, and that is as far as it went. I have no idea whether it is better than Seoul Food (apparently a Korean restaurant with Louisiana influences), since I have never been to the latter. But I am quite sure that it is better than that nondescript hole in the wall, whose name I forget (it is right next to the Café of India), that is commonly referred to as the "Korean Deli," though the owners of that establishment are quite proud that they have overcome and insist that it is no longer a deli.

Breaking (from) The Law

LIZA BRANN

Who do you want to decide what goes in your food? The Hark chef? I didn't think so. You're talking about someone who puts a pound of kale in every ounce of clam chowder. Besides, what else do you have to do? Study? Subcite for another journal? Unlike that outline you're trying to make, cooking gives you results — fast.

(And it impresses the ladies.)

I also wonder why people spend their money on prepared salsa. True, it's easier to pick up a jar of America's most popular condiment at the grocery store than to make your own, but who wants to eat that mush that they sell you? With only about ten minutes of preparation, you can have your own. So get to work.

Summer Salsa

Diced tomatoes (three medium-size vine-ripened tomatoes, or six plum tomatoes)

Finely chopped onions (green, yellow or white — to taste)

Minced and seeded jalapeño or serrano peppers (to taste)

Finely chopped cilantro
One lime

Adobo seasoning (the key ingredient — you can substitute your own mixture of cumin, garlic powder, salt and pepper.)

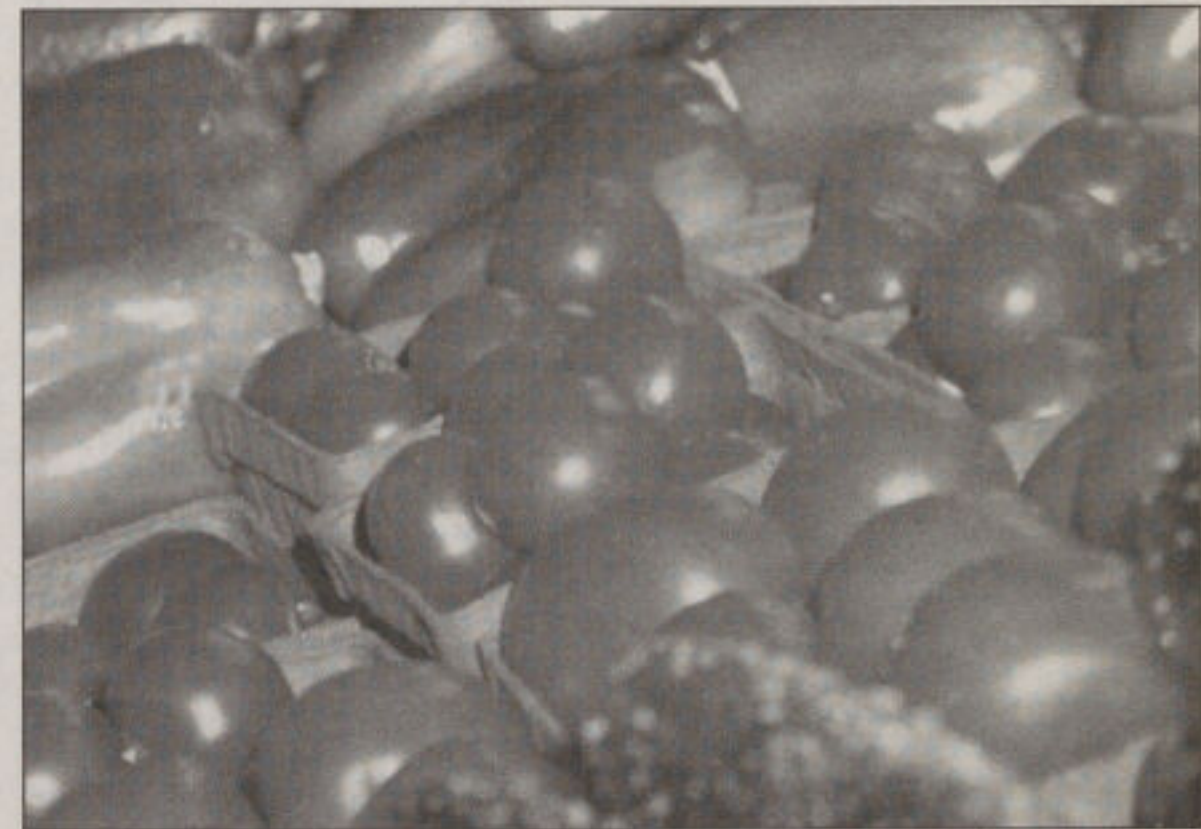
- 1) Combine the first four ingredients.
- 2) Using your palm, roll the lime against the counter or tabletop. Cut it into eighths and squeeze it over the tomato mixture.
- 3) Season with adobo to taste.
- 4) Serve and enjoy!

A variation of this recipe can be made by making a puree of the above ingredients in a blender or food processor.

Fresh guacamole is a proven way to impress any visitors that stop by. It is also rather difficult to screw up — another plus for those of you who wouldn't know a food processor from a toilet.

Guacamole

Two Hass avocados
One plum tomato, finely diced
One small onion, finely chopped



Half of a jalapeño pepper, minced

Finely chopped cilantro (to taste)

Juice of one lime

Two tablespoons plain yogurt (optional — for a creamier guacamole)

Adobo seasoning

- 1) Cut the avocados in half lengthwise. Remove the pits and reserve.
- 2) Scoop out the avocados into a bowl.

3) Mash the avocados with a fork.

4) Mix the tomato, onion, jalapeño, cilantro, lime juice, optional yogurt and adobo into the avocado.

5) Enjoy!

Guacamole turns brown quickly after it has been prepared. Adding the yogurt should slow this process, as will storing the guacamole with the reserved avocado pits pressed into the center of the dip.

Etc.