

EDITORS NOTE: One of the comments received concerning the Gargoyle indicated the reader's belief that the Law School takes itself "too seriously," and that nothing humorous has happened here since the faculty stopped playing baseball against the students. While the mission of this School continues to be very serious, students and faculty do find ample opportunity to exercise a well developed sense of humor. Nor has physical exercise been forgotten. In the past four years this editor has played on a faculty softball team which has split four games with the Law Review. Anyone witnessing these games would have little doubt that humor still exists at the Law School. In an effort to capture some of the lighter side of legal education, the Gargoyle will now periodically report events in and out of the classroom which show that we too are "Real People."

WHAT COULD BE FUNNY ABOUT CORPORATIONS

It is well known in educational circles that a little humor can aid the process of learning by restoring attention as well as lowering the barriers between student and teacher which can impede learning. This was not the goal, however, of Prof. Kathy Powers when she began requiring each of the students in her Corporations Class to read an issue of The Wall Street Journal. Her purpose was actually to insure that everyone had at least a little exposure to the business world from which Corporation law flows. In their reports to



Also on the lighter side: Student Homecoming skits

Prof. Powers, however, students demonstrated at least as much exposure to the world of show business.

After reporting what he read in the Journal, one student asked, "Do I get extra credit for reading the paper all semester (it never hurts to try does it?) and for not doing it in class?" Another used an advertisement for the Journal as the foundation for her note. Next to the picture of a successful executive who, the ad reported, began reading the Journal in 1953, the student said: "I started reading the WSJ on 11/21/79. My picture should be appearing on this spot sometime in 1995. Keep watching! P.S. Was [the executive] a student of yours too?" Still another student had his literate cat, Ashley Montague III, report that he was reading the Journal as required. It seems that the cat also became a student of the stocks. The cat writes, "Nothing that Rals-Pur (Ralston-Purina) seems to be holding steady if not gaining, I decided to put our money to work, and have invested all of the funds set aside for next

semester's tuition in this fine stock And he wonders why I lie here flicking my tail back and forth with this sly look on my face . . ."

Prof. Power's favorite is in the form of this note from home:

This is to inform you that my son, Howard, will not be able to attend your Corporations class for several days. Immediately after he read yesterday's edition of the Wall Street Journal his eyes glazed, he muttered something about the price to earnings ratio of his convertible debentures not being sufficiently elastic, and he passed out. His condition was diagnosed as severe trauma of the anterior ultra vires brought on by an overdose of capitalism. The doctor said he would be all right in a few days if he rested at home and didn't read anything by Milton Friedman.

Very truly yours,
Howard's Mother