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Students of the University of Georgia School of Law

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"To have friends you must be a friend." Such was the philosophy of Bob Smith and he lived it to the letter. Bob graduated from Dykes High School and the University of Georgia with an excellent record. Bob was married and had two fine children. He was also working part-time in a local law firm to supplement his legal education. He seemed to have everything going for him but on March 19 while en route to his brother's wedding he was involved in an automobile accident and was killed.

An old man once said that when a man dies the measure of his life is not the achievements he made for himself nor the extent of his wealth for these are all superficial elements. A man's true worth is measured by the friends he left behind. The many friends Bob Smith left behind speak for themselves. They are the measure of the man.

Life, what a strange word for within it we sum up our joys and sorrows. The basis of life is merely people, our intercourse with others. If you lean back and recall those people you have met through the years, who comes to mind? Naturally it is the person who is kind and friendly--the one who took an interest in people and was never too tired to listen. Bob Smith was such a person. He was a pleasure to meet because of his warm manner and friendly smile. His strength of character was obvious. He was a believer in the old slogan, laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone. Perhaps an excerpt from a poem by Sam Foss best summarizes the attitude of Bob Smith toward his fellow man. "Let me live in a house by the side of the road, where the race of men go by--The men who are good and the men who are bad, as good and as bad as I. I would not sit in the scorners seat or hur the cynic's ban. Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

Many are deeply sorrowed by the death of Bob Smith. On behalf of the student body the Advance Sheet offers its deepest sympathy to his wife and family in this tragic hour. Words cannot really express the sense of loss his friends feel.
LETTER TO THE EDITOR

February 25, 1970

The Editor
Advance Sheet

My attention has been invited to your editorial in the issue of February 23. It is substantially correct, but I would like to make the following observations:

1. Someone does take an interest - namely me - as I will have the continuing responsibility of trying to avoid conflicts. In this connection, I plan to invite representative students, selected by SBA (or whatever other method seems best) to submit schedules to me which presumably will have the least course conflicts and serve the maximum number of student desires. Then, within the limitations posed by faculty and classroom availability I will attempt to produce a schedule of maximum acceptability.

2. In my opinion, it is unfair to charge that the several students who did assist in removing conflicts worked only in their own interests. I certainly noted only general concern, and I believe their efforts produced notable results.

3. The required courses for first and second year students use up most of the prime time and the larger rooms. It is necessary in avoiding conflict that the "sunrise and sunset" hours be considered.

4. Some conflicts are inevitable as we expand the electives. So far as possible they will be limited to courses in incompatible subject matter (or what seems incompatible to the schedule makers). The student will occasionally be required to choose between two alternatives - a burden he will have throughout his career in law.

5. Arrivals and departures of faculty are contributing to the delay in programming elective courses for next year. It is hoped that we will have definite information on this problem by May 1, 1970. At that time student views will be solicited on the specific quarters and hours courses which can be offered should be offered.

Sincerely,

John F. T. Murray
Associate Dean
BUCK’S BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Here is an example of unclear writing. Sentences were taken from actual letters received by the Welfare Department in application for support:

1. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and six children. I had 7 but one died which was baptized only on a sheet of paper.

2. I am writing the Welfare Department to say that my baby was born two years ago. When do I get my money?

3. Mrs. Jones has not had any clothes for a year and has been visited regularly by the clergy.

4. I cannot get sick pay. I have six children. Can you tell me why?

5. I am glad to report that my husband who is missing is dead.

6. This is my eight child. What are you going to do about it?

7. Please find for certain if my husband is dead. The man I am now living with can't eat or do anything until he knows.

8. I am very much annoyed to find that you have branded my son as illiterate. This is a dirty lie, as I was married a week before he was born.

9. I answer your letter, I have given birth to a boy who weigh ten pounds. I hope that is satisfactory.

10. My husband got his project out off two weeks ago and I haven't had any relief yet.

11. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and my three children, one of which is a mistake as you can see.

12. Unless I get my husband's money pretty soon, I will be forced to lead an immortal life.

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The Coach Redeye Show

Here we are again after a disastrous spring break in which I gained at least 20 pounds. I look like Moby Dick the Great White Whale when I wear my bathing togs. Yes, the Old Bulk is hanging up his cleats at the end of this quarter, hopefully. I'm overwhelmed by the thought of departing these hallowed halls, but I can't wait to get out. Alas, it pains me to think that this is the last quarter on the sports scene but I'll try to do my best.

I was talking to Coach Redeye the other day about this seasons prospects. He said they look bleak and it will take an individual as well as a team effort. Coach Redeye was displaying some of this individual effort by his burr haircut. He said that shaving his head cuts down on wind resistance which is an important factor in the delivery pitch. The Coach also commented on the deplorable shape of those returning letterman, naturally leaving himself out of this category. He said Boo Booth was so slow that Fat Arbuckle could beat him. The Incredible Bulk has become so logged with beer that if he squatted down as catcher he never could get up again. A reply was forthcoming in the form of a trash can over the Redeye's head.

I proceeded to interview the Greensboro Mauler at Allen's but ran into Wonder Wart Hog Wiand and Stevie Wonder Harris, the Bobsie Twins. Asking for statements, they commented on the excellent talent available in the first year class. Among those mentioned were El Destructo Felker and his famous finger ball delivery; Tommy Boil and Tyler the Tank Dixon as the Eagles answer to Easy Rider; the Stilt Crenshaw with his Green Giant Bat; Crazy Legs McGowan; and last but not Least Bubba "Muscle Head" Cagle. Wow! With such an assortment we should charge admission to the games.

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16. I want my money as quick as I can get it. I have been in bed with the doctor and orders for two weeks and he doesn't do any good at all, if things don't improve I will have to send for another doctor.

17. I was sick last week so I couldn't report. So, I called this doctor he said I had a bad cold; and asked what I was doing for it. I said, coughing and blowing my nose. I am hoping to get feeling. Submitted by Buck Astrojet Elder