

April 1, 1976

"Those who do not know history are condemned to repeat it."

This is not merely the April Fool's gift from a third year student to second and third year law students, but, with less than 5% of our formal legal education remaining, it is the introductory to a series of vignettes from the past 95%. These brief impressions will be about the people and events that have affected and effected our legal education. Among other things, they may answer the questions:

Who is Lindsay Kiang?

What is Ben Hopkins?

Where is Ted Becker?

Why will the faculty be glad to see us leave?

It is my opinion, and that shared by more than a few of my fellow students, that the law school is passing through a period in which decisions are being made that will have long-reaching and almost irreversible effects on the future of legal education and the legal profession in the State of Hawaii. These are decisions that will choose a new dean, new faculty members, curriculum, and a location. The reason that some third-year students are concerned is simply that we no longer have confidence in much of the faculty and administration at the law school making those decisions. This is a strong charge, but that is the reason for this history, to support an allegation of ineptitude.

Another reason for the history is simply that very few people aside from our class have been here since the beginning and consequently cannot understand why many third-year students have received the label "bitter" or "radical". We started this educational endeavor with great eagerness and good-will; how is it now some of us hardly have a kind word for anyone? What has made us this way? Surely a few of the newer faculty, second, or first year students must be curious about the transformation that took place. I do not think it will be so easy to explain, but hopefully if enough of this history can be published, the transformation which is clear in my mind might become apparent to others. If you aren't curious....well maybe you'll be a good lawyer in the "traditional" mold.

To my fellow third-year classmates, I would appreciate contributions to this history, subject to my editorial approval if you want to use this space. If you disagree with my interpretation of something, publish your own version --- somewhere else.

Come, let us return to those thrilling days of yesteryear, the Lone Haranguer Rides Again!

NEXT: A View From the Dance Room Floor