

# Perry Mason Protege Puts Lawyers In Proper Place

By Frank Caton

Not much time has elapsed since our beloved C.C. added the extra two letters of eminence to her moniker; but in that time she has distinguished herself as a bastion of progress. I speak in particular of the legislation enacted to support our Honor Code-- The Student Defense Agency Act. I am privileged and pleased to serve as your Student Defense Agency Director. In laymen's terms I am the Perry Mason of UNC.C

With due restraint and modesty, I must tell you of my qualifications. I never miss Perry Mason on television; I even watch the reruns. I have also logged many viewing hours watching "The Defenders", "Divorce Court", "The Trials Of O'Brien", and the Joe Valachi hearings.

One of my favorite pastimes in recent years has been to spend an afternoon in a real courtroom with real juries and everything. Not long ago I witnessed a masterful defense attorney at work. He had no match in the state District Attorney, and he displayed such skill that I would like to give you my impression of the way he conducted his case.

"Your Honor, ladies and gentlemen of the jury: For the last hour and a half, I have sat idly by while my worthy opponent, the District Attorney has made a complete idiot of himself. Now, it's my turn! Your Honor, I must object and object strenuously to the line of questioning employed by the District Attorney in this case. It's easy for him to stand up here and make accusations about my client. It's easy for him; he's got proof! All I have are trickery and deceit."

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury: My client, Mrs. Glick, is accused of murdering her husband, Mr. Glick; but that's not the important thing. The important thing is that she loved him! Yes, she loved him, and we all know that everyone kills the thing he loves. Some do it with a kiss, others do it with a look or a word; Mrs. Glick did it with six slugs from a .45 automatic. She should have been given a medal; those six shots were right between the eyes! But no; instead she has been thrown on the mercy of this court. She has been beaten and badgered at every turn. She has been called a murderess, a killer, and a homicidal maniac. I want you members of the jury to look at the defendant. I want you to pay particular attention to her legs. Notice the slim ankle, the well turned

calf, the dimpled knee. Now I ask you, are those the legs of a homicidal maniac?"

After these startling revelations, I'm sure that even the State would welcome a motion for dismissal, but the skilled defense attorney must not only vanquish his client's guilt he must teach the arrogant District Attorney a lesson.

"The stress and anguish that my client has been subjected to is unbelievable. Look at her sitting there on the edge of her chair, every muscle tensed, pleading with her eyes, hanging on to every word, every gesture, every expres...."

"Bailiff, will you wake the defendant and sit her on the edge of her chair? Thank you.

"If it pleases your Honor, before proceeding I would like to..." Your Honor.

"Bailiff, will you wake the judge and sit him up in his chair? "Sorry Sorry to disturb you your Honor, but as I was saying, before continuing, I would like to call the star witness for the state, Mr. Harry Star, back to the stand."

"Mr. Star, you left some doubt in my mind as to the authenticity of your testimony when you were on the stand previously. As I understand it, you contend that Melvin Rasp knew, but he wouldn't tell because he was afraid of Elwood's dog. Yet, Charley Stillwell didn't even suspect it, and he's the local president of the SPCA! As you implied -- only implied, mind you-- if anyone should have known for sure, it was the maid, but she was in Hoboken with Melvin's cat. On the basis of this, you have the audacity to think we should believe you? I will not go into detail about your charter membership in the communist infested Mousekateers Club or your association with certain Mafia-linked persons, because I do not need to resort to character assassination to refute your testimony Mr. Star. All I need to refute your testimony, is this copy of last year's "Farmer's Almanac" which states clearly and without a doubt that on the night in question, there was no moon! And if there was no moon, Mr. Star, how could you have possibly seen the defendant when she pumped those six slugs into her husband's body?"

"I was inside and all the lights were on."

"Your Honor, May I take back what I said about character assassination? No? Well, Thank you Mr. Star, that will be all. Try not to wake the jury as you leave the stand."

"Your Honor, in view of the late hour and what my assistant just whispered in my ear, I move for a recess until next year sometime while we uncover new and startling evidence that will clear my client."

"Motion denied."

"Well, could we recess until tomorrow?"

"Motion denied, I'm double parked. Get on with it!"

Naturally, the courtroom buzzed with excitement at this new turn of events. I felt something

"Your Honor, I call the defendant, Mrs. Glick, to the stand."

"Bailiff, will you wake the defendant and send her to the stand."

"Mrs. Glick, what were you doing on the night of August thirteenth?"

"Parking in lover's lane."

"What were you doing last night?"

"Parking in lover's lane."

"What are you doing tonight?" Oh, I'm sorry your Honor, I didn't know you had asked first.

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, it has come to my attention that today is your foreman's birthday. Is that right Mr. Graft? Congratulations. Mrs. Glick and I chipped in and bought you this little gift. Go ahead, open it. Have you ever seen a more beautiful watch? Read the inscription on the back."

"To the foreman of the jury that acquitted Mrs. Glick."

"That's right, and there are rings with similar inscriptions for all the rest of you."

"To sum up for the defense, after listening to all the evidence and testimony presented here, in all justice there is but one verdict you can reach. However, I'm hoping that you'll forget about justice and find my client not guilty. Give her a chance to walk in the sun once more. Breathe the free, fresh air of the great outdoors, Ladies and Gentlemen of the jury, let my client.....Ladies and gentlemen of the jury... Your Honor.....Bailiff.....Bailiff...! The defense rests; I might as well, everyone else is."

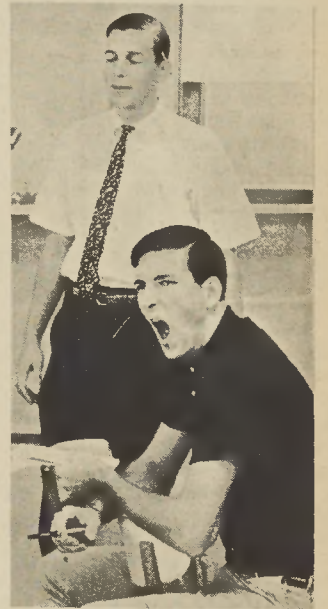
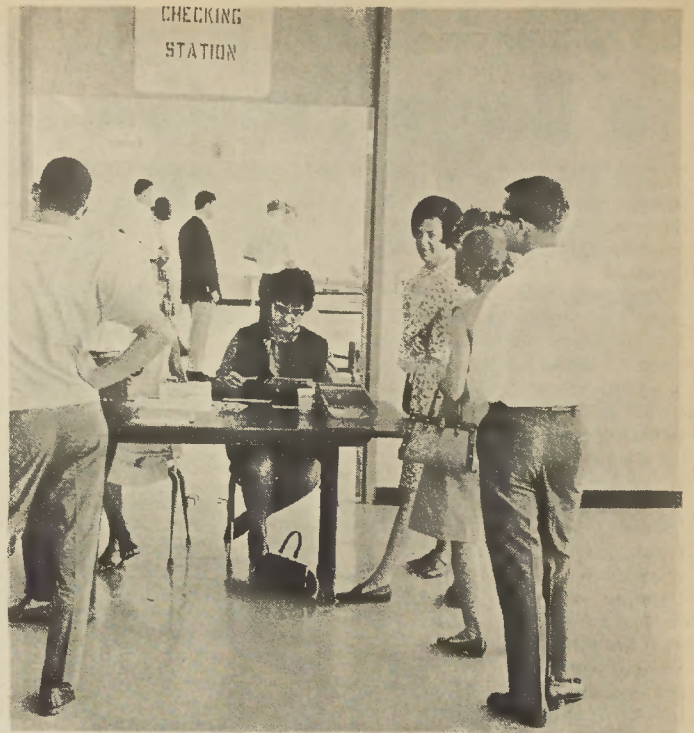
# Registration Brings Many Varying Views

The many faces of registration hit UNC-C again last week. Robert Pliner, Journal photographer was on the scene to record some of them.

At right, students line-up at the familiar checking station, the last stop before fee-paying-time.

The moment of truth is caught in the shot immediately below. Once the fees are paid, a person becomes an official student. Before they are paid, however, there is one last chance to back out and give draft-dodging a try.

Finally, on the far right below, giant-sized Bobby Lemmonds produces a giant-sized yawn and says, "To heck with the whole thing." You have to go through a lot of junk just to play basketball, don't you, Bob?



# Profs Added To Faculty

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MA from Wake Forest College. Gary Peterson, counselor, who holds the BA from Humboldt State College.

Rounding out the list of new instructors are: Paul Atwell, instructor in English; Mrs. Margaret Bryan, instructor in English; Mrs. Ann Bryson, instructor in biology; Thomas M. Burton, instructor in biology; Christopher Cook, instructor in English; Mrs. Joy Anne Crocker,

instructor in German; Mrs. Helen Ferguson, instructor in nursing; Miss Barbara Gaddy, instructor in French. Miss Patricia Harris, instructor in sociology; Curt H. Hartog, instructor in English; Mrs. Leita Marrotte, instructor in sociology; Edwin L. Rogers, instructor in economics and business administration; and Mrs. Virginia Valentine, instructor in English.

# Exotic Games Add Amusement

(Continued From Page 1)  
of the individual. Shoot the Moon is a game in which the player actually tries to get a ball to roll up hill. The Chinese Tangram Puzzle consists of a number of cut, wooden shapes which the player tries to assemble in a given pattern. The pieces are unnumbered and placing them in a certain pattern proves quite a task.

One more game has been added which is an outdoor game, French

Hoops. All rules for playing this, as well as the other new games, may be obtained in the game room. A charge of \$.25 an hour has been placed on the new games. During the hour a person or group of persons may play any of the available games.

The charge for billards has been set at \$1.20 an hour. Any number of persons may play, the charge being per hour rather than per person. The charge for Ping Pong has been set at \$.60 per hour.

The game room will be open daily from 9 A.M. — 4:30 P.M.



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