

The Law and Literature conference

continued from page 6

discussed at length; although I cannot honestly say that I yet understand "deconstructionalism."

One of the primary aims of a conference such as this should be sheer enjoyment and that was there in full measure.

Participants expressed their particular interests before an audience which appreciated those interests; or tried to understand them.

That is not to say that there was unanimity.

There were some very provocative papers; and if one did not agree with all the views expressed at least one had to question again one's own assumptions.

My paper on Dickens was followed by a careful analysis by Mr Kieran Dolan of UWA of the Courts of Chancery at the time *Bleak House* was written.

His talk would undoubtedly enhance the understanding of anyone reading that novel - which should be compulsory reading for all law students. I look forward to the next conference and suggest that those lawyers in the Territory who take pleasure in literature and can attend should try to do so.

WANTED

Writer of case material for the 1992 Inter-School Mock Trial competition.

Interested people should contact Robyn at the Society on 815104.

Also wanted: practitioners for our Speakers Bureau for Law Week and isolated requests from schools/groups for law talks. Contact Jodie on 815104.

Are YOU on The List?

Ellis Rubin is a US Attorney acting for a woman charged with prostitution and her husband, a sheriff's deputy, who is charged with living off the earnings of a prostitute.

Rubin is also the subject of an investigation into his professional conduct following alleged dealings over a video tape which is believed to portray the woman and the anti-vice Fort Lauderdale Vice-Mayor John Danziger.

The alleged professional misconduct is that two attorneys from Rubin's office, including his son, attempted to sell the video of the woman, Kathy Willetts, in action with her client, the Vice-Mayor.

The price tag was allegedly \$US100,000 and included an interview and nude photo session with Kathy Willetts.

The alleged deal was apparently filmed by a journalist working on a syndicated television show called *Inside Edition*. Rubin has strenuously denied the allegations, claiming it is an attempt to separate him from his clients.

Rubin could hardly be described as a modest chap.

His autobiography is entitled *Get Me Ellis Rubin*.

Meanwhile, he has come up with a novel defence: nymphomania caused by an anti-depressant drug, *Prozac*.

Rubin has claimed, contrary to expert medical evidence, that the drug "jump-started" Ms Willett's sex drive to the extent that she had to have sex seven or eight times a day and her husband could not keep up, suffering bouts of impotence.

He said Kathy Willetts began placing advertisements in a local paper and soon built up an impressive clientele — so impressive that several of her

clients have retained lawyers to keep their names out of the media.

The reason they are fearful is because police seized files on all Ms Willetts' clients.

They also seized husband Jeff's diary in which he kept notes of his wife's partners' sexual performance whilst locked in a bedroom cupboard.

That came undone when a client heard snoring coming from the cupboard.

The Kathy Willetts files have become known as *The List*.

A fast-buck (no pun intended) industry has emerged in Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Buttons and T-shirts reading "I'M NOT ON THE LIST" are selling fast. Exactly whose name is on The List is the talk of the town.

Willetts increased speculation about The List when she appeared on a talkback radio show:

Presenter: Any big time Ford Lauderdale politicians?

Willetts: Maybe.

Presenter: Dade County officials?

Willetts: Maybe.

Presenter: Judges and lawyers?

Willetts: Maybe.

She also let slip that one of her best lovers was called Ray.

Since then, reports indicate that up-standing ladies in Fort Lauderdale have been introducing their husbands as "Ray."

In a state where bizarre legal cases are commonplace (the Kennedy-Smith rape trial and former Panamian dictator General Manuel Noriega awaiting trial in a luxury "prison"), the case of Jeff and Kathy Willetts takes the cake — at least for the summer of 1991.