

No fishing license.

I suppose you could say that I was a low-accomplishment student during my law school years (as I recall it I was about 13 years old in maturity and in academic terms) but I did spend time fishing. (A game warden caught me fishing without a license in the Mill River out by Sleeping Giant in Hamden, and mercifully let me off with a promise that I'd buy the license retroactively.) The fishing produced the Sup. Ct. case from Tennessee that I did with my students. Last Spring I got the 2020 ABA SEER Lifetime Achievement Award. I regard it as a sort of pre-posthumous recognition.

Ann and I celebrated our 25th Anniversary with a summer trip through the Olympic Peninsula, Mt. Baker area, and coastal British Columbia. After visiting with bears, eagles, whales, and salmon in a sea kayak, we enjoyed high tea at the Empress Hotel in Vancouver. Organized a nation-wide coalition of law professors in the fall of 2009 to research and critique an eleventh-hour attempt of the Bush Administration to undercut fundamental regulatory elements of the Endangered Species Act. The collective effort over two months time submitted a document of critical commentary totaling more than 70 pages of text. The Administration brought in 15 staffers to try to process and respond to voluminous citizen criticism in time to finalize changes to the regulations before leaving office.

Doing a book on the project that made me famous, the "Endangered fish versus TVA dam case."

Have been giving some lectures for the 20th anniversary of the Exxon Valdez incident; I'd chaired the state oil spill commission's legal research task force.) Temperature last week driving to one lecture was 25 below. Yesterday we drove through a blizzard, were trapped on a long spur road by an avalanche, then learned all flights out had been "volcanoed".

Other recollections.

Fred Rodell, chasing a grinning woman friend down the stairs in Sterling, shouting, "Poopsie, I'm going to catch you." Doubt you can print that either.

How about Alex Bickel, having taught Con Law as basically an extended, loud-pitched in-class conversation with Bruce Ackerman, then giving us a final exam that asked exclusively for technical details of the text of the Constitution, like name each of the specifically-delegated powers of the President.