

Thank you.

PRESIDENT: Thank you. Senator Baack, would you like to close on the advancement of the bill? Okay, the question is the advancement of the bill. All those in favor say aye. Opposed nay. It is advanced. Move on to Senator Landis's motion. Mr. Clerk.

CLERK: Mr. President, Senator Landis would move to suspend the rules and permit the reading of LB 272A on Final Reading today.

PRESIDENT: Thank you. Senator Landis, please.

SENATOR LANDIS: Mr. Speaker, members of the Legislature, I know it may not show sometimes but, in fact, I did go to law school years ago. At the end of the sixties, I went into law school and about 1971 I graduated. Then we went through a ritual called the bar exam which is a two-day very strenuous examination and I went through that test and there was no way to tell whether you were doing well or not. And, of course, there were lots of stories as to who failed and who didn't and what went into failing or not, and if you didn't pass it, you had to wait six months and it was really a rather traumatic experience. I had never had, in all of my law school career, a failure of, oh, the ability to sleep or eat or a real case of nerves. I didn't even have it when I was getting ready for the bar exam. But after you had taken the bar exam you had to wait six weeks to find out the results. Now they had done the grading in a relatively quick period of time, I think in the first week, but for some reason you had to wait six weeks to find out. And I had had three years of law school, I had this very vital necessary professional credential which was at risk, I had taken the exam, there was nothing I could do and now the clock was running for six weeks. Midway through the six weeks I wound up going to the doctor, asking if I had developed an ulcer because I couldn't eat, I couldn't sleep, I had pains in my stomach and I thought, I don't know what is happening but I have developed an ulcer. And in the middle of the examination the doctor was trying to explain why I was having these feelings because he said, you know, there is nothing wrong with you, Dave. You don't have an ulcer. And I told him I was in the middle of waiting for my grades from the bar exam. And he said, well, that's it. You know, there is just a real difficult, physical emotional problem when you've got this situation that you're helpless to do anything about, but you've got to wait and let