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The Amicus Curiae

VOLUME X, ISSUE EIGHT

MONDAY, APRIL 24, 2000

WILLIAM & MARY SCHOOL OF LAW

Marshall-Wythe Welcomes its New Faculty Members

By Rod Frazier

The talent pool of Marshall-Wythe's faculty gets even better next year with the addition of 5 new professors of law. The incoming faculty members hail from diverse locations and bring an impressive list of life experiences and academic credentials to the school.

Some students are already familiar with incoming professor John Duffy, who was a visiting professor at Marshall-Wythe last fall. He is coming from Cardozo Law School in New York where he teaches torts, intellectual property, constitutional law, and administrative law. Professor Duffy graduated from Harvard with a degree in physics, and then received his J.D. from Chicago Law School where he was Articles Editor of the Law Review and became a member of the Order of the Coif. Professor Duffy clerked for Judge Williams on the United States Court of Appeals for the D.C. circuit after law school and then for Justice Scalia on the United States Supreme Court.

Between clerkships Professor Duffy practiced law at the United States Department of Justice, Office of Legal Counsel. Professor Duffy was an associate with Covington and Burling prior to joining the

faculty of Cardozo Law School.

New professor Richard Hynes comes to Marshall-Wythe from megafirm Skadden Arps' Los Angeles office where he is an associate. Professor Hynes is brand new to the art of teaching and is looking forward to sharing his considerable knowledge of corporate finance, contracts, secured transactions, securities regulation, and corporations. Professor Hynes attended Georgetown for his undergraduate education, where was Phi Beta Kappa, and then earned his law degree from Chicago Law School where he became a member of the Order of the Coif. Professor Hynes also earned a degree in Economics at the University of Pennsylvania.

Professor Jim Dwyer is joining us from the Wyoming Law School where he is currently an assistant professor and has been specializing in family law. After graduating (Phi Beta Kappa) from Boston College, where he was valedictorian, Professor Dwyer then proceeded on to Yale Law School and then on to Stanford where he earned a Ph.D. in Philosophy. Professor Dwyer was a Visiting Assistant Professor at Chicago Law School after serving as a Law Guardian for the Family Court of the

See New Professors on 5

Marshall-Wythe Makes National News with the IBRL Death Penalty Conference

By Eric Nakano & Katie Riley

The Institute of Bill of Rights Law conference entitled "Religion's Role in the Administration of the Death Penalty" was quite possibly the most impressive event at the law school this year. Not only was the event written up in the local paper, the *Daily Press*, it was also on the front page of the *Washington Post*. What made the conference so newsworthy was Pat Robertson's announcement that there should be a moratorium on the death penalty until the problems associated with the administration of the death penalty can be fixed.

And Pat Robertson's statements were the most conservative of the entire conference. The conference featured over a

dozen distinguished panelists. Professor Dave Douglas introduced the conference with a brief history of how religious attitudes influence the use of the death penalty. The first panel, entitled "Official Duties," gave an overview of the current state of capital punishment in America. The Honorable Stanley Felman, Justice of the Arizona Supreme Court commented that the attitude about punishing criminals has now changed compared to when he became a judge. Historically, death penalty convictions were rare and revenge in punishment was to be avoided, but now revenge is confused with justice. Bryan Stevenson, Esq., the Executive Director of the Equal Justice Initiative of Alabama

See Death Penalty on 5

And They're Off...On the Annual PSF Paper Chase



Photo by Lauren Fassler

The dedicated runners set off to raise money for PSF.

By Lauren S. Fassler

On a sunny and windy Sunday afternoon, thirty runners and walkers, primarily students and professors from the Law School, took the scenic route around campus in the Public Service Fund's annual 5k run, the Paper Chase.

The racers started at the Recreation Center, headed toward Richmond Road, circled around the University Center, and then passed Swem Library and William and Mary Hall to the finish line by the Recreation Center tennis courts. Two laps around made up 5k, or 3.1 miles. Lee Harrel, 2L, came in first at 21:33, followed by Mark Jackson, 2L, and Sung Choi, 3L, at 22:16 and 22:51, respectively. Angela Stewart, 2L, was the fastest woman runner, finishing in 26 minutes, 33 seconds.

All the runners and walkers, sporting yellow Tribe racing t-shirts, raised more than \$450, said Paper Chase chair Sung Choi. Additional funds were raised through the co-sponsorship of Hunton & Williams, a large Virginia law firm. After the

race, participants hung out at the Recreation Center front yard, sharing the runner's high while they stretched their muscles, talked, and ate the refreshments donated by Manhattan Bagels.

Even though they might not have come in first in the race, five lucky Paper Chase participants won prizes in the door prize drawing, including a William and Mary golf shirt and hat and gift certificates from Bikebeat, Peninsula Family Skating Center, and Bikesmith.

Devon McGinty, the grade school-age daughter of Commonwealth Attorney Mike McGinty, who ran the Paper Chase with her dad and her dog, was all smiles when her name was called for the Bikesmith gift certificate. Race Chair Sung Choi said he was happy with the turnout for the Paper Chase, formerly called the Ambulance Chase.

Next year, though, he said PSF hopes to coordinate with other College and Williamsburg city groups in order to make the race more of a community event.

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Attention People "Elvis Has Left the Building" And He Ain't Coming Back

The results of the Elvis referendum are in and Elvis is coming down. By a nearly two to one margin, (154 to 83) the student body has decided that it is time for Elvis to go away. Now to begin with this was such a silly thing to get so upset about. After all the time on the wall it had become an eyesore and was in need of cleaning. Furthermore no one, outside of the 3L class, seemed to know why it was there at all. How can you have a tradition if no one knows about it? The arguments for restoring Elvis seemed to center around the fact that since it had been up on the wall for so long we shouldn't dare to take it down now. To do so would be to destroy one of our few symbols of school spirit. But no one seemed to have a vested interest in it or they would have taken better care of it. If it was so important why wasn't an effort made to pass on these feelings of tradition and spirit to incoming students.

The Amicus applauds the students who took the initiative to clean up an eyesore that was well past the time where it might have meant something to someone. A tradition is supposed to be something handed down from class to class, something to cherish and nurture, not something you just leave on the wall to collect dust.

Furthermore the vicious reaction by some students was just deplorable. Harassment and intimidation only served to aggravate the situation and has a direct correlation to the fact that most 1L's and 2L's voted for removing Elvis.

Now seriously couldn't we find something better to worry about. More people seemed to vote over this issue than did in the SBA elections. For crying out loud it's just some silly and ugly tapestry pictures of Elvis. (You all know he's dead right?) And would someone please explain what in the hell a

tapestry of a tiger has to do with Elvis? The fact is it was well past time for Elvis to come down. In deference to the largely 3L opposition the SBA has decided to leave Elvis up until the end of the year and then take him down over the summer. This is a fair decision because the 3L's won't have to have their hearts broken by seeing Elvis come down next year since they will have graduated. Surely something will go up in Elvis' place and that too will thrive for a time and then run its course as Elvis has. He has been put out of his misery and it is time to move on. Mourning may come after exams but there is no time now, but who would thought there was time before.

THE AMICUS CURIAE

William & Mary School of Law

P. O. Box 8795 Williamsburg, Virginia 23187 (757) 221-3582
"Dedicated to the complete and objective reporting of student news and opinion"

Editor: Bob Ford

News Editor: Pamela S. Jenkins

Features Editors: Katie Riley & Sarah Kinsman

Business Editor: Tom Voekler

Copy Editor: Carolyn Jackson

Photographer: Lauren S. Fassler

Reporters:

Jim Black	Nancy Lee
Sara Benmeir	Cameron Lynch
Tim Emry	Eric Nakano
Rodney Frazier	Jessica Norris
Andrew Hampton	Jeff Polich
Lee Harrell	Shannon Wiley
Audra Hale	Catie Zaller
Josh Herbst	

Editorial Policy

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Letters to the Editor may not necessarily reflect the opinion of the newspaper or its staff. All letters to the Editor should be submitted by 5 p.m. on the Thursday prior to publication. *The Amicus* will not print a letter without confirmation of the author's name. We may, however, withhold the name on request. Letters over 500 words may be returned to the writer with a request that the letter be edited for the sake of space.

**The End draws Nigh. It's time
for exams and graduation. It
also means no more Amicus.
We know you're broken hearted
but deal.**

Good Luck on Exams to all.

Water Rights Discussed at William & Mary

By Katie Riley & Eric Nakano

The *Environmental Law Review* sponsored their annual symposium, "Water Rights and Watershed Management: Planning for the Future" on Friday March 31 and Saturday April 1. The format of the symposium was a set of three panels, each featuring three speakers who discussed papers they had written for the symposium.

On Friday morning, the first panel focused on the political and cultural issues of watershed management and water law. John Echeverria, Associate Professor of Law at Georgetown University Law Center, presented a talk entitled, "The Limits of Collaborative Approaches to Watershed Management: The Case of the Platte River" and set the stage for the conference by detailing one example of watershed management: the Platte River of Wyoming, Nebraska and Colorado. Kurt Stephenson, Assistant Professor at Virginia Tech, gave the talk "Taking Nature Into Account: The Changing Role of Analysis & Negotiation in Hydropower Relicensing." As an economist, Professor Stephenson discussed the problems of balancing the opposing interests of cheap power and the environment in relicensing dams. The difficulty of balancing various interests in watershed management became a major theme throughout the symposium. The third paper was given by Judith Royster, Professor of Law and Co-Director of the Native American Law Certificate Program at the University of Tulsa College of Law, on "Tribal Water Rights in Riparian Systems." Her presentation was a truly unique discussion of whether Native Americans have historic rights to water based on past use and whether Native American land allocations came with a guarantee of sufficient water availability.

Friday afternoon, the panel focused on legal and ethical issues and the first speaker was Robert Beck, Professor of Law at the Southern Illinois University School of Law. He spoke on "The Regulated Riparianism Model Water Code: Blueprint for Riparianism in the 21st Century" which advocated the adoption of a model watershed code to create a hybrid of the eastern

riparian system of water allocation and the western prior-appropriation system. A. Dan Tarlock, Distinguished Professor of Law at Chicago-Kent College of Law, spoke on "Property Rights in Water and Land and Watershed Management: Are the Two Compatible?" John Cannon, Professor of Law at the University of Virginia School of Law, spoke on "Choices and Institutions in Watershed Management."

Saturday morning, the third panel discussed the economic and scientific issues of watershed management and water law. Barton Thompson, Jr., the Robert E. Paradise Professor of Natural Resources Law at Stanford University School of Law, presented the paper "The Market for Nature." He argued that markets for water can work well for the allocation of water. Joseph Dellapenna, Professor of Law at Villanova University School of Law, completely disagreed with Professor Thompson. Presenting a paper on "Why Markets for Water Fail," Professor Dellapenna kept referring to the Professor Thompson's view as the "piddling affairs at the margins." The final paper was presented by Professor Wendy Wagner from Case-Western Reserve School of Law. She spoke on "Trying to Go Upstream Without a Paddle: Enhancing Water Quality with Uncertain Science" and expressed the difficulties of presenting scientific evidence to judges and juries.

Watershed management is especially important for all of us, living where we do. Managed by Maryland, Virginia, and Washington D.C., the Chesapeake Bay watershed program is one of the largest watershed programs in the country. Watershed management, like all environmental efforts is incredibly difficult. Many of the symposium's speakers stressed the importance of balancing all of the various interests involved.

The symposium was co-sponsored by the Chesapeake Bay Foundation and organized by students Sarah Richardson and Brian Perron. The papers presented at the symposium will be published in the fall issue of the *Environmental Law & Policy Review*.

Gun Liability Claims Debate

By Eric Nakano

An audience of approximately 60 (including a large number from the community) gathered on March 30 for a debate on the recent product liability claims against gun manufacturers being filed by cities across the nation. Favoring subjecting gun manufacturers to such suits was Dennis Henigan, Director of the Legal Action Project at the Center to Prevent Handgun Violence. Opposed was Paul Blackmun, Research Coordinator for the National Rifle Association. Both speakers were able to agree that gun violence is a tragic problem in America today, but were unable to reach any other common ground.

Henigan began his argument by citing several statistics. Each year in America, guns kill 32,000 people, and injure another 100,000. Twelve children a day die from gun violence. Every six hours a young person between the ages of 10 and 19 kill themselves with a gun. According to Henigan, gun manufacturers should be held liable for deaths and injuries caused by a failure to incorporate reasonable safety features, such as integrated child-safety locks and magazine removal safeties into their weapons. The magazine safety would, for example, prevent a gun from being fired if the magazine is removed, a fairly common cause of accidental shootings. Integrated

trigger safety locks could reduce the number of accidental deaths resulting from children discovering their parent's weapons. Likewise, Henigan argued that gun manufacturers support the trade in illegal weapons by over-supplying certain markets with the knowledge that many of the weapons will end up being illegally trafficked. Lastly, Henigan argued it is necessary for the courts to provide the incentive to gun manufacturers to embrace safer designs and distribution techniques since the gun industry has been specifically exempted from the Consumer Product Safety Act and other safety regulations, noting that there is more safety regulation over toy guns than real guns.

To Blackmun however, these suits are an attempt to back-door gun control by forcing gun manufacturers to accept restrictions or go broke defending multiple lawsuits filed simultaneously in courts across the country. Blackmun then argued that all of the measures proposed by Henigan were a sham, saying that safeties and locks would drive consumer prices up, and would be unwanted features that consumers would disable anyway. These unwanted features, Blackmun reasoned, were like cars that could not start unless the seatbelts were fastened- a product that



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Death by Misunderstanding? Law Students Conduct Study of Jury Instructions

by Sarah Kinsman

The criminal justice system places faith in juries. Faith that they will pay attention to the testimony, that they will render a good decision, that they will understand what they've been instructed to decide.

But do they understand what they must decide? Not always, according to a study done at William and Mary Law School last semester on jury instructions in a capital case. Sometimes, confusion over jury instructions could lead to an improper application of the law in capital sentencing.

Prof. Paul Marcus directed 12 law students in gathering empirical data about the jury's comprehension of jury instructions in the case of Lonnie Weeks, who was executed earlier this year in Virginia for killing a state trooper. The study has been detailed in an article co-written by Marcus and two colleagues in the latest volume of the *Cornell Law Review*.

A jury convicted Weeks of capital murder in his 1993 trial. He was the passenger in a stolen car which Virginia State Trooper Jose Cavazos stopped for speeding. Cavazos ordered Weeks out of the car, and as he got out, Weeks shot the trooper six times.

"There was no question of guilt, and it was a horrendous crime," Marcus said, "but there was a serious question if it was a death penalty case. There was a serious question if the jurors understood the jury instruction. The death penalty is not supposed to work that way. It's supposed to be clear, that there's no doubt."

In the sentencing phase of the trial, the prosecution tried to prove two aggravating factors, the heinousness of the crime and Weeks' dangerousness, as support for the death penalty.

Defense attorneys presented much evidence in mitigation, from his background growing up as a churchgoing basketball star, despite coming from a broken family, to his rejection of college basketball scholarships so he could support his girlfriend and child. He began selling marijuana, was arrested, pleaded guilty, and received a three year suspended sentence with five years probation. He was 20 years old, and on probation when he murdered Cavazos.

The jury was confused by an instruction that read, "If...the Commonwealth has proved beyond a reasonable doubt either of the two alternatives...then you may fix the punishment at death or if you believe from all the evidence that the death penalty is not justified, then you shall fix the punishment of the defendant at life imprisonment...."

The jury asked the judge if they were required to issue the death penalty if they found one of the aggravating factors, or if they should decide whether to issue the death penalty or a life sentence.

The judge simply told them to reread the instruc-

tion. The jury returned a death sentence.

"It's unfathomable," Marcus said. "The jury initiates the question, says, 'We don't understand,' and the judge goes back and says reread the instruction. That shouldn't happen, certainly not in a death penalty case."

Weeks appealed, losing in Virginia and in the federal courts on habeas corpus proceedings, and finally losing before the United States Supreme Court. The study began after the Supreme Court decided to hear his case, and its findings were to be presented to the Court.

Marcus asked students in his criminal procedure class to assist with the study. One student, 2L Elizabeth Hobbs, volunteered. "I'm pretty interested in criminal justice," Hobbs said, "and since I've been in law school I've been more interested in the death penalty."

Hobbs and other students called participants who responded to ads in local papers, including the *Daily Press*, the *Flat Hat* and the *Virginia Gazette*. The students interviewed the 154 participants, and presented the facts of the case and the jury instructions to them.

"We were given a practical way to have a part in this Supreme Court case," Hobbs said.

Another student, 2L Sheyna Burt, said she was struck by her participation in the project while home in Northern Virginia at Christmas. "I drove over this bridge, and it was the Jose Cavazos Bridge," Burt said. "I thought, 'Oh, they renamed this bridge for the guy killed by the guy I'm trying to help get off death row.' That really drove it home for me."

Participants were split into three groups. One group, the 'no-question' group, received the instructions and was not told to assume anything unusual had happened during the jury deliberations. The second, the 'actual-reply' group was given the instruction, the actual jury's question, and was told that, upon asking the judge for clarification, the jury was told to reread the instruction. The third group, the 'requested-reply' group, was given the instruction and the actual jury's question, but was given a clarification requested by the defense stating that the jury "may give effect to the evidence in mitigation by sentencing the defendant to life" even if an aggravating factor was found, a correct statement of the law. The mock jurors chose a verdict, then answered questions testing their understanding of several constitutional rules, including that a juror is never required to impose a death sentence.

Within the first two groups, who received no clarification, 47 percent believed the law required them to impose a death sentence if they found the aggravating factor of the heinousness of the crime, and 46 percent thought the death sentence was required if they found future dangerousness.

Of the jurors receiving the requested clarification, only 29 percent thought they must impose the death penalty if they found heinousness. Only 24 percent thought the death penalty was mandatory if they found future dangerousness.

Marcus and other authors concluded that the jurors who sentenced Weeks did not understand the law, and that jurors who understood the rule were more likely to choose life imprisonment. They also said the Supreme Court's holding was incorrect in concluding the jury did understand the law, thereby upholding the death sentence.

"The majority said there was no evidence the actual jurors were confused," Marcus said. "Though they asked a question, the instruction was fair. It was not crystal clear, but the Court said (Weeks) got all the due process he deserved."

Hobbs also felt the Court came out the wrong way. "They said they ruled that the Constitution doesn't mandate further justice, when clearly (the instruction) was not sufficient for justice," she remarked. None of the students met Weeks or became more involved in the case beyond conducting the study. Yet, it made some think about their reactions to capital cases.

"When I came to law school, I felt like 'You do the crime, you do the time,'" Burt said. "Then I felt how these are real people, with real stories. Having to deal with someone as real as Lonnie Weeks made me ask myself, 'Would you be okay with being on a jury and having to do this?' They give instructions to the jury that are bad enough, but if the jurors have to recommend someone's life to end, shouldn't they understand what they're being asked to do? And here they didn't."

The article, *Correcting Deadly Confusion: Responding to Jury Inquiries in Capital Cases*, was written by Marcus with Prof. Stephen Garvey and Prof. Sheri Johnson, both of Cornell Law School. It appears at 85 *Cornell L. Rev.* 101 (2000). Other students who assisted are 2L's Steven Aase, Amy Bauer, Derek Brostek, Tameka Collier, Adam Doherty, Dan Graham, Lee Harrell, Marlene Harris, Jerry Mabe, and Shari Youtz.

Capital Punishment Discussion Makes Headlines

Death Penalty from 1

who is also an Assistant Professor of Law at NYU, talked about some of his personal experiences with representing capital murder defendants.

He spoke of one unsuccessful client who commented before execution that he had been asked, "what can I do to help you?" by more people in the last fourteen hours of his life than in his entire life previously.

In Professor Stevenson's opinion, when society kills a prisoner, society is saying that there is no hope left for that individual. The Honorable John T. Noonan, Jr., United States Circuit Judge for the Ninth Circuit, also participated in the panel, and John Garvey, Dean of the Boston College Law School, acted as moderator.

The keynote speaker, Reverend Pat Robertson, followed the first panel. Founder and leader of the Christian Coalition, Reverend Robertson shocked the audience when he called for a moratorium on executions until the problems of the death penalty can be resolved.

Although he claimed that the Bible advocates the death penalty, he wants to show forgiveness for those prisoners who convert to Christianity and show true remorse for their actions.

News about his call for a moratorium has been published in newspapers throughout the country including the *Los Angeles Times*, *Washington Post*, and the *New York Times*. Jerry Falwell has since responded to Pat Robertson's statement by reaffirming his approval of capital punishment.

During a lunch buffet, Reverend Billy

Moore spoke on "God and Capital Punishment." Reverend Moore was an inmate on Georgia's death row for sixteen years before having his sentence commuted by the Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles in 1990.

During a very emotional luncheon, he spoke of his experiences. Many of the attendees have said that his story was the highlight of the conference.

After lunch, the second panel of the day was about "legal doctrines." William & Mary's own Professor Paul Marcus acted as moderator. Professor John Blume and Professor Sheri Lynn Johnson, the two directors of the Cornell Death Penalty Project that cosponsored the conference, discussed the role of religious comments in a trial's closing arguments.

Examples of impermissible remarks by the prosecutor include calling the defendant the devil, and claiming that the prosecuting attorney has been deputized by God to pass judgment on the accused. Generally, the courts have held that the prosecutor may not use religious arguments unless the defense initiated the discussion. Conversely, the defense is often held to have free reign in making religious comments. Some discussion ensued about separation of church and state in the courtroom.

Father Robert Drinan, Professor of Law at Georgetown, is a columnist for the *National Catholic Reporter* and represented Massachusetts in the U.S. Congress from 1971 to 1991. He disagreed with Pat Robertson's interpretation of the Bible, instead claiming that the Bible does not advocate the death penalty. He explained that the Roman Catholic Church has be-

come very involved in advocating against the death penalty with the pope writing letters for clemency to the applicable politicians whenever someone is about to put to death. The Catholic bishops of America are currently asking Clinton to impose a moratorium on death penalties to begin on Good Friday. Father Drinan talked a lot about how the United States is the only western nation to still use the death penalty, and even argued that capital punishment is a violation of customary international law.

Next, Arnold Loewy, who is the Graham Kenan Professor at the University of North Carolina School of Law, expanded upon the previous discussion of religious comments in closing arguments by advocating for religious neutrality in the courtroom.

William Schabas, Director of the Irish Centre of Human Rights at the National University of Ireland in Galway, talked about the problem of Muslim nations resolving their religious use of the death penalty with treaties like the International Criminal Court which prohibit capital punishment. He also commented that in Ireland, capital punishment is equated with English colonization and political repression.

The third and last panel focused on the "empirical realities" of the death penalty and was moderated by William & Mary's Professor Cynthia Ward.

Thomas Berg, Professor of Law at Cumberland Law School at Samford University, talked about how most religious conservatives are in favor of capital punishment, and discussed how society currently advocates a "culture of death."

Kimberly Cook, a Professor at the University of Southern Maine, also talked about religious conservatives, focusing on the mentality of Christian fundamentalists.

She compared the abortion debate to the death penalty debate, demonstrating that those in favor of the death penalty are often opposed to abortion rights, and those against capital punishment are generally in favor of abortion rights.

Michael Radelet, Professor and Chair of the Department of Sociology at the University of Florida, presented the results from his attempt to map the thought process of religious conservatives in deciding to favor capital punishment.

The final speaker was Robert Young who is a Professor of Sociology at the University of Texas at Arlington. Being the final speaker, he changed his topic at the last minute from religious conservatism to a general overview of the symposium.

He mentioned that with the first American execution having occurred in Jamestown in 1608, it was appropriate for the symposium against capital punishment to be held in Williamsburg. In a Gallup poll performed in February, support for the death penalty was at a low 66%, and when given the option of life imprisonment without the possibility of parole, only 52% of Americans favored the death penalty. Several states have either banned capital punishment or are considering imposing moratoriums.

Professor Young's last words were that in imposing the death penalty, society is "making god-like decisions without god-like skills."

New Faculty Members Add Diversity to Law School

New Professors from 1 State of New York.

Before that, Professor Dwyer was an associate with Coudert Brothers in Washington, D.C. At Wyoming Law School Professor Dwyer teaches courses on Legal Writing, Federal Courts, Family Law, and Jurisprudence.

Incoming professor Michael Stein is currently a consulting assistant professor of law at Stanford Law School where he teaches courses on civil procedure, torts, labor and employment law, disability law, and English legal history, but specializes in Federal Litigation.

Professor Stein attended N.Y.U. for his undergraduate coursework where he graduated summa cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa.

He then earned his J.D. from Harvard Law School, where he was one of the editors of the *Harvard Law Review*, and both an M.A. and a Ph.D. from Cambridge University. Professor Stein has practiced with Sidley & Austin/White & Case and Sullivan & Cromwell in New York City; he was a litigation associate at both firms. In between working with these firms, Professor Stein served as a law clerk for the Honorable Samuel A. Alito, Jr.

Before teaching at Stanford, Professor Stein was a Research Fellow at Harvard Law School and an Adjunct Assistant Professor at NYU Law School.

Professor Lan Cao comes to Marshall-Wythe from Brooklyn Law School where she specialized in the area of private inter-

national law and serves as an Associate Director of the school's Center for the Study of International Business Law. She is particularly interested in the law of economic development and trade and investment in the transitional economies of Asia and Eastern Europe. Professor Cao immigrated to America from Vietnam as a refugee while still in her teens.

She attended Mount Holyoke where she was Phi Beta Kappa and achieved the highest grades in her senior class. Professor Cao then earned her J.D. from Yale Law School where she was Note Editor of the *Journal*. She then clerked for Judge Motley and then practiced law at Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison, both in New York. Professor Cao teaches international

business transactions, international trade and international economic development, among other subjects.

She has recently been published in the *Notre Dame Law Review*, *The New York University Journal of International Law and Policy*, and the *Texas International Law Journal*. She recently gave a lecture for the American Society of International Law on "The Internationalist Legacy: On Violence, Money, Power, and Culture." Professor Cao has published a critically acclaimed novel, *Monkey Bridge* (1997) and has a second novel in the works.

Letter to the Editor

Don Martin Sounds off on Graduation Speaker

Ah, the death throes of the class of 2000. I was worried that our class would end its three-year tenure with a whimper of cowed apathy, but I am proud to say that my colleagues are rising to the occasion. It seems like everyone is trying to fire off one more inane volley of self-indulgent lunacy. And if you thought Don Martin was just going to sit back and watch this circus, you were sadly mistaken.

It all started with the Grinch that Stole Beach Week, or at least tried to. Now, while that certainly was good gossip in a relatively dry semester, it was so easy to believe and utterly predictable that most of the class received it with little more than a "ho hum." Like any Jennifer Lopez video, it's just so played.

The real fun came with that love letter we 3Ls received in our hanging files regarding the gross injustice of allowing a U.S. Senator to speak at our law school graduation. For whatever reason, I didn't actually receive one of these missives. I don't know how the letter writer could make such an oversight, but when you're playing paternalist to an entire law school, I can see how one or two of us might slip through the cracks.

After reading the letter's heading, I am sure you were as surprised as I to learn that we all go to school in a collective. I guess our collective should just let PSF divvy up the jobs of their choice to this lawyerly proletariat, but I don't think we'd all want to work for free in clinics for the rest of our lives. Of course, that wouldn't be a problem if you happen to be a member of the PSF board, in which case you are assigned six figure jobs in New York City (to better benefit the people mind you). But I digress.

From the tone of the letter, it seems to me that a hearty group of liberals (we'll refer to them as the Collective)

is upset that U.S. Senator Orrin Hatch is speaking at our graduation. And, like Robin Hood and his or her band of Merry Persons, these "heroes" are swooping in to save us from disaster. So, what do they do to protect us from this menace? Well, they do what every good soldier of the left does they pitch one Hell of a hissy fit.

Now, forget for a moment that the Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee has agreed to speak here. Forget that he ran for President, is often mentioned as a potential nominee for the Supreme Court and was accused by the Chairman of the American Conservative Union of "helping liberals derail the conservative agenda." Forget all of that, because he (get this) has religious and political beliefs that are not in tune with (gasp!) the Collective. Horror of horrors! And, of course, anyone in discord with the Collective should not be allowed to speak in public.

Thank God (or the deity of your choice, if you choose to have one) the Collective is here to save us. I don't know what we'd do, if we were allowed to listen to a speaker and actually (dare I say it) think for ourselves.

As for the "process," let's not kid ourselves. Had the school chosen Al Gore or Jesse Jackson or the guy who changes the urinal cakes at the ACLU headquarters, you wouldn't have heard one peep from the Collective about a poor process. For sure, the process could have been better. Dean Reveley and the SBA have agreed to improve the process next year in response to the Collective's demands. They agreed to the improvements despite the fact that the process is no different from years past when stronger conservatives, such as Justice Scalia and Attorney General Earley, have spoken (with nary a protest petition to be found).

But apparently that's just not good enough for the Collective. Heck no. They're so fired up that even one of those left-wing ribbons of the month, that everyone wears to show how much they care, won't be enough to express their outrage. So, they're talking about walking out during graduation or wearing buttons with obscenities or doing something else immature and asinine, because, you never know, maybe a bunch of ill-mannered miscreants will change the mind of Orrin Hatch. To be fair, only 20 students signed the petition to protest Senator Hatch, and the vast majority of them expressed an inclination not to protest the speech by walking out. Unfortunately, the ringleader of this movement recently told his troops that he is planning some form of protest, regardless.

I just have one thing to say to these disaffected malcontents who plan to disrupt our graduation. You don't always get your way. Sometimes you lose, and all the whining, stomping and tantrum throwing won't fix it. In fact, I've heard (you may want to sit down for this one) sometimes not even the federal government can fix it. Honest. That's what I've heard.

And that's where this issue dovetails with the third flare-up among the 3L's, namely, the Elvis dispute. Those upset with the loss of the Elvis wall need to sit down with the Collective and come to a mutual realization that we study in a society that more closely resembles a republic than a collective. We elect the SBA to represent us. The SBA then makes decisions for us, because we do not have the time or personal knowledge to come to a purely democratic decision on every controversy.

If the SBA is supposed to take a vote every time it wants to do something, then why have an SBA? It's not

the SBA's job to hold our hands and tell us which polls to throw out and which ones to answer. Perhaps even more shocking to some, the SBA doesn't even have to take a poll. Sure, it's not Clintonian, but it is leadership, and I applaud Mac Stuckey and all members of the SBA who work hard and take stances in the best interests of the school despite the inflamed vitriol of a vocal minority.

In sum, now is the time to come together, not fall apart. In my opinion, the Class of 2000 is poised to usher in the best era of education for this law school since George Wythe founded America's first law school and taught the likes of John Marshall and Thomas Jefferson. Student morale and future expectations are reaching new heights, and our graduation marks the first time since first year that we will all be together as a class. Let's not ruin it with petty protests and immature disruptions.

If you really are that upset, take your frustrations out on me. Yell at me in the hall. Drop nasty notes in my hanging file. Come with me to listen to George Stephanopolous on April 18th. I hadn't planned on wearing a protest button, but I will if it will make you more comfortable. Or better yet, write a letter to Senator Hatch's office regarding his views to see what he really thinks aside from some soundbites taken out of context. We've come too far to go out on such an embarrassing note. Thank you for tolerating me for three years. Please extend Senator Hatch the same courtesy. I look forward to seeing you ALL at graduation.

Donald W. Martin, Jr.

Congratulations 3Ls!

Go take the world by storm but remember you still have to make it to exams first!

The *Inimicus Curiae*

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BILLY & THE BITCH SCHOOL OF LAW

Law School Admissions Process Exposed: It was the Magic 8Ball All Along

By Tom Brokdalaw

Have you ever looked around at some of your classmates and ever wondered how in the hell some of them got in here? Well in this exclusive report the intricacies of the Law School admissions process are finally revealed.

"We make all admission decisions with the help of the Magic 8 Ball" the Dean of Admissions finally admitted. That's right, the only reason you are here is because the Magic 8Ball said you should be.

It was admitted that the admis-

sions committee doesn't even read all those papers you send in, especially that optional second essay on an event in your life of which you are especially proud. All it needs is your name and your check, the bigger the better, to pay for the application. That money is still unaccounted for but it is rumored to be deposited in an offshore bank account.

The biggest problem the current system has is when the 8Ball gives an indeterminate response, such as "Ask again another time."

"What we do then is wait list the

person. If the 8Ball doesn't answer the second time we figure they aren't law school material and reject them." Through years of trial and error the administration has found that the sheer randomness offered by the 8Ball is a more efficient selector than any human.

If this system seems unfair to you remember you may be here because of it. Although this information used to be a deeply held secret in the Admissions office it was decided that releasing it now would increase applications.



Revamped Plans for Law School Extension finally revealed

Dean Taylor Reveley recently unveiled revamped plans for the new Law School extension. In an effort to attract more visitors to the school, as well as to raise more revenue for the school, the school's Board decided to develop the new extension, "The Mall of Law", as a sort of law-themed indoor amusement park.

Designed by the same architects who design Chuck E. Cheese restaurants, the new wing will be a smaller version of the famous Mall of America complete with rides and attractions. Instead of stores as in a mall the surrounding space will be filled with legal offices as well as some classrooms.

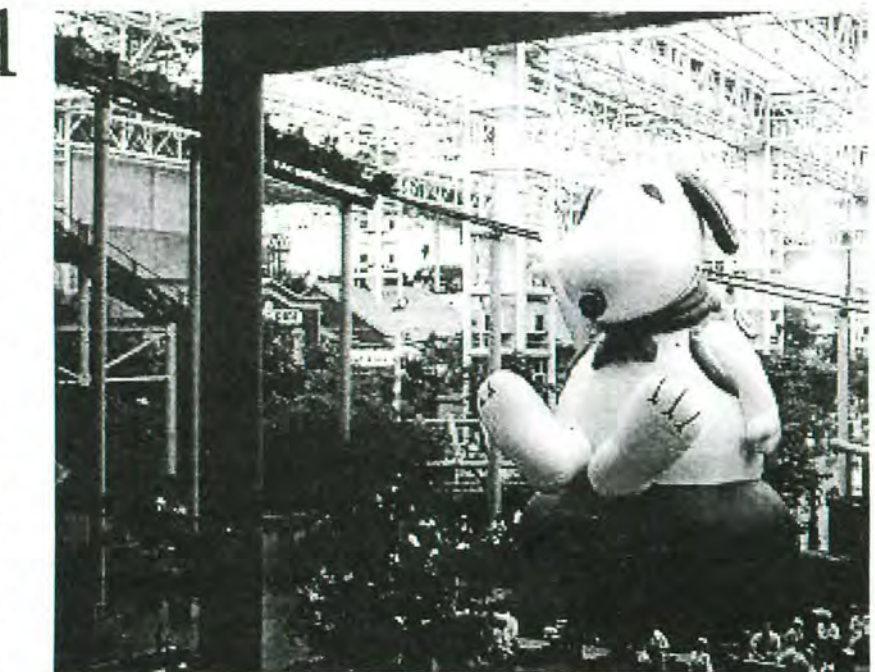
The Redesign Committee explained the new design this way: "With all the tourists coming to Williamsburg, providing wholesome family entertainment would be a good way to go. With our location within walking distance to Colonial Williamsburg we can attract families tired of all that history junk and ready for some heart-pounding excitement. Being closer than Busch Gardens should give us an

edge in attracting visitors. Also while the kids have fun on the rides the parents will be able to shop for all their legal needs among the law offices located on site. While your kids have fun parents will be able to set up a will and maybe a trust fund."

The exact nature of the attractions to be built is still under consideration. A mindbending triple loop rollercoaster, tentatively called, "Taxation Twister", has been considered.

The concept for a shooting gallery is undergoing revision after local law enforcement officials protested the initial plan. The "Paul Marcus Chamber of Death" was to have armed patrons with a variety of weaponry, from harmless waterguns to lethal assault weapons. Patrons would maneuver about an enclosed area and face a variety of fun, real-life situations, including "Help the Feds Bust the Kingpin" and "Your Spouse Brought her Loser Boyfriend to Your Mom's House". Patrons would react to the situations, at risk of injury.

"Wouldn't it have been great?" Marcus asked. "Law students and



Oversized statue of Professor Neal Devins will occupy a major portion of the atrium in the new law school addition.

faculty could apply principles of criminal law, like self-defense and mistake, in this practical environment. And the City of Williamsburg said no. But, did they get it right?" Additionally, a source with close connections to Prof. Fred Lederer has told the *Inimicus* that Lederer is resisting efforts to convert the existing Courtroom 21 into a visual simulation thrill ride, much like the "Back to the

Future" ride at Universal Studios.

"A thrill ride will allow greater use of this space, increase revenues since we can charge both in-state and exorbitant out-of-state ticket prices, and give professors the option of turning the thrill ride on during boring seminars and student trials," said an unnamed faculty proponent of the proposal.

Courtroom

So it was Fred Lederer all along. It has now been admitted that he was the driving force behind the removal of the Elvis Shrine. It seems that Lederer viewed the Elvis Shrine as one of the main obstacles to his takeover of the lounge and the creation of Courtroom 22.

Unstatisfied with controlling his own fiefdom known Courtroom 21 Lederer is now looking to expand. "First the Elvis Shrine, then the snack machines, and finally the lockers," is how Lederer described his plan. After all the stuff in Courtroom 21 has to be at least two or three years old by now and you know how technology changes.

"I mean the lounge is ugly enough already so why not turn it into a new courtroom," was the voice of agreement from a 1L.

However many are protesting the new plan because it will eliminate their place to relax and eat, as well as

getting rid of their hanging files. "How am I going to eat my lunch now," one distraut 2L stated. "Well then I guess they'll have to go on a diet then," came the response. "They could use to lose the weight anyway," was added.

Plans for a sit in demonstration are being discussed, (why we can't tell you.).

There has been no comment by the Law School Administration, but word is out that some in the Administration are supporting Lederer's plan. It all seems tied to a planned coup on the part of some powers that be. The problem is who would be Dean-for-life if the coup is successful. Lederer seems to be the leading candidate, but support is growing for Gloria Todd (after all she runs the school anyway).

Anyway keep reading the Inimicus for updates on the situation.

22?

Recover from your hangover and learn enough to pass the bar at the same time with the new

Parrotthead Bar Review Course.

Yes now you can have fun and study for the bar at the same time. Stops include Key West and New Orleans. All this is due to our patented study while you sleep method. We have tapes that you 'll listen to while you sleep so you don't waste any partying time during the day.

3L's Remember Beach Week is now Bitch Week

THE INIMICUS CURIAE

William & Mary School of Law

P. O. Box 8795 Williamsburg, Virginia 23187 (757) 221-3582
"Dedicated to making light of everyone and everthing"

Editor: The All Powerful Zeus

News Editor: Tom Brokdalaw

Features Editors: Jerry Lunger & Okra Windsfreely

Business Editor: Nasdaq

Copy Editor: Xerox

Photographer: Robert Mapplethorp

Reporters:

Don't need since we make
everthing up.

Editorial Policy

Don't take any of the crap in this section seriously. If you do then too bad. We at the Inimicus reserve the right to make fun of anyone and everyone here at the end of the year. We all need a few laughs so just keep that in mind. Also if you make yourself noticed by us it is all the more likely you will end up in our paper. And remember:

It's a joke stupid

Suscribe to the Inimicus Today!



**Here are some of our satisfied
subscribers enjoying our most
recent issue.**

Legal Skills Trial Practicum Videos or Courtroom 21 Infomercial?

By Liddy Gator and Matt Locke

Cast of characters:

Steve Matthews: Experienced "Rider"
Fred Lederer: Omniscient Narrator,
Lawyer, and Purveyor of the
Wolfvision Visualizer, Electronic Light
Pen, and the Motorola StarTek Digital
Phone

Thin Air: Ghostly Judge and Opposing
Counsel

Random Three 'EL: Court Clerk/Bailiff

Speak Slow-Lee: Court Reporter

This is a compelling courtroom drama that illustrates the various aspects of courtroom practice. The videos take us step-by-step through the fascinating case called Matthews v. Morgan. This is a case revolving around a big, scary house named "Killer," and the ferrier who tried to mount him. Matthews, trying to impress his girlfriend, who he met at rodeo-night at a local honky-tonk, went to Morgan's Riding School "looking for a challenge." He failed, however, to advise Morgan that he was a beginner when it came to riding houses. Yet, on their contract, which Matthews signed to get riding lessons, he checked the beginner box. Seeking to fulfill his request for a "challenge," Morgan summoned a farmhand, who brought "Killer" out of the stable. Frightened, yet not wanting to look like a wuss in front of his girlfriend, Matthews took a flying leap, seeking to mount Killer, but the big, scary house gave him the cold shoulder by galloping away. Matthews was injured when he fell from the saddle, resulting in the physical injuries that formed the basis for this lawsuit.

ML: I must say that I was very impressed by the special effects in these videos. The jump cuts involving Lederer's image were very dynamic and served to increase the already suspenseful courtroom drama in progress; we, as the audience, get to experience the excitement from all different angles. Who would've thought that courtroom technology could be used to create such beauty? Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, or in the eye of the one who holds the camera.

LG: I too was enthralled by the cutting-edge technology displayed in these videos. Set in Courtroom 21, one (of 100) of the most technologically advanced courtrooms in the universe,

these videos just screamed "technology." One problem I had, however, was the infomercial-esque nature of Lederer's otherwise brilliant narration. I mean really, you only have to tell us once that the document camera thingy is called a Wolfvision Visualizer (that's kind of a hard name to forget). Repeated references to it only defeat the otherwise tasteful presentation of this fascinating courtroom device. That aside, I was awestruck by the performances! Matthews displayed a brilliant spectrum of characters, complete with different (and highly believable) accents, and Lederer's ability to "communicate" with invisible officers of the court was simply breathtaking.

ML: Let me expand on what Liddy is talking about. Lederer surely deserves at least an Oscar nomination for his wondrous performance in these videos. His courtroom dialogue with the invisible officers of the court was so realistic, so engaging, that one had to wonder if indeed that little boy in The Sixth Sense is not the only who can "see dead people." This should be a lesson to movie makers on a budget: sometimes all it takes is one really good actor to run the show and bring the film to life, as opposed to a whole cast of so-so ones.

LG: Right-O Matt. I just can't say enough about these captivating, compelling, and utterly mesmerizing videos. I mean wow man, houses, mounting, courtroom technology — what more could you want in a practicum video?

There you have it, the Legal Skills Practicum Videos are a "must-see" — literally, you must see them or you'll get a low pass (seriously). If you don't watch these videos, there's no hope for you! Where can you find these tantalizing bits of videographic delight? Why, on reserve at our own law school library. In the words of the librarian upon seeing us return these highly sought-after gems: "they're riveting." So rivet rivet your way to the circ. desk, little froggy's, and experience the wonder of legal skills, Marshall-Wythe style!

P.S.: We're told that a NC-17 version exists, complete with tales of big, scary houses "dominating" Matthews while he sleeps, but these reporters were unable to locate that particular tape. So whoever has it---cough it up!

Haiku Will Now Fulfill Writing Requirement

by Sadaharu Oh

Dean Reveley decreed
Lawyers must be creative
To be Citizens

Notes and papers are
A fine way to express law
But are not much fun

They cannot express
The spirit in lawyer hearts
The judicial muse

Flights of law like cranes
Soaring over wetlands tracts
Subject of disputes

Nor high court rulings
Rising like angels on wing
Victims of state action

Students here have done
Long papers, so tedious
And notes so mundane

So, a new option
A touchy-feely writing
For poets in us

The Board has voted
The Dean has announced the news
Haiku will suffice

The staff loves the plan
Less reading boring papers
More time playing golf

SBA approves
One can write it at mug night!
3L's off the hook!

Come on out to Legal Briefs

The All-New Law Student Showbar.



Legal Briefs will soon open in the new Mall of Law under construction on South Henry Street. Come see soon-to-be lawyers strut their stuff to pay their tuition.

Jumping the Wall with Jeff and Rebecca

by Jeff Yeates

I mentioned in a previous article that we were going to visit the most romantic spot in all of Williamsburg, maybe in the entire Commonwealth (not state) of Virginia. Maybe you've seen it during the day, but unless you went to W&M as an undergrad, you've probably never seen the Gardens of the Governor's Palace at night. Why? Well, the gardens are closed to the public at night so the only way to get in is to... well you get the picture.

Getting There: I think there are two spots most suited for the jump. The first is on Lafayette St., next to the Matthew Whaley Elementary School playground. The wall is quite low there, but watch out for longer drop on the other side. Also, you have to time your jump between passing car headlights on Lafayette St., so be discreet. The other good spot is on the front side of the Governor's Palace. Get on the path heading towards Whaley Elementary. The wall will turn into more of a fence; look for the locked gate; look both ways and scramble over the gate. Mind the wood stakes sticking up out of the gate.

Crowd Factor: (1-10, "10" being like the floor of the NYSE and "1" meaning we were alone.) 1.

Expenses: (1-10, "10" is most expensive (which means Rebecca probably paid for it) and "1" is free) 1

Romance: (1-10, "10" is akin to a moonlight garden walk; "1" is akin to a bowling alley). 10 (see "akin to a moonlight garden walk.")

Overall Rating: (1-10, you get the idea) 10.

We got over the wall and headed for the very beautiful pond. Trees overhang the entire pond--moonlight on the water, spring scents wafting. You know that scene in "The Little Mermaid" (c'mon, I know you saw it) where Ariel and Eric are in a boat and they float into that little cove, and fireflies are everywhere, and where they almost kiss? It was like that. On opposite sides of the pond are two benches where you can sit. One of them is almost too perfect; it's built into the bridge itself, and so you're sitting on the bench, over the water, listening to the breeze in the trees and

crickets, cicadas, and frogs all chirping away.

After languishing by the pond for a while, we walked up the steps to the actual garden area, where caretakers have recreated a thoroughly English environment with clipped bushes, criss-crossing paths and covered walkways of wisteria. We strolled among the gardens for a while, sitting on practically every bench, because every one of them had been placed so perfectly and looked so inviting. We finally dragged ourselves away and walked to the rear of the gardens where they keep the famous maze--a series of interlocking hedges that, assuming you're under six feet tall, you can get lost in. Rebecca, well under six feet, had no problem quickly losing her sense of direction, but after some assistance, was able to join me in the middle of the maze. And then we heard the shouts. Oh no, I thought, drunk undergrads, who are so loud that cops in Jamestown could probably hear them.

They ran right past us, headed for I'm not sure where, while we scrambled to extricate ourselves from the maze's loops and dead-ends. That turned out to be a bad tactical move because we stumbled out of the maze right as the cops came running over the hill, looking for the frat boys. I quickly thought, will it help if I explain to the cops that I'm actually a law student, this is my wife, and we're not causing any trouble? No, they probably would rather arrest a law student than a drunk undergrad anyway. They probably hate lawyers because lawyers help get bad guys get acquitted on technicalities. So, we ran.

This turned out to be a worse tactical move, because although these cops had not exactly been training for the Boston Marathon, they weren't dumb. Their friends were waiting for us on the other side of the pond and we ran straight into an ambush. Since I actually *am* training for a marathon (though not Boston), I momentarily considered making a run for it in the other direction, but I decided not to abandon my wife.

As we stood there getting Miranda rights read to us, the image of my nearly completed Virginia Bar Character and Fitness Certification sitting in my library carrel came to mind. Does arrest *always* count as a part of one's "criminal history?" They cuffed us and put us in the back of a police

At left we see Jeff dressed in preparation for his trip to jump the wall.



car. All right, Jeff, I thought, criminal procedure, criminal procedure. What are my rights here? What can they do to me? I think they can keep me in jail for up to 48 hours if they want to. That is not totally without its benefits--I would have a terrific excuse for missing Criminal Procedure. Ha! You all just study criminal procedure. I lived it!

They took us "downtown," fingerprinted us, and since the magistrate was gone for the evening, yes, we spent a few hours in jail until Liz Jackson showed up to post bail for us. When Liz Jackson tells us to let her know if she can ever "be of any assistance," she isn't joking. "Please don't tell Dean Reveley," I pleaded with her as we walked out of the station, "he just wrote a recommendation for me."

After a lame attempt at a joke about how at least she didn't have to wait in a holding cell with any "ladies of the night," Rebecca informed me she *might* consider talking to me again sometime in November, *if* I pass the bar. Until then, I will have to communicate with her by e-mail. Are any of you graduating classmates still waiting for an offer and starting to seriously

consider just hanging out a shingle on Rt. 60? I have a case for you.

After:

Crowd Factor: (1-10, "10" being like the floor of the NYSE and "1" meaning we were alone.) 2. Monday nights are not too crowded at the jail.

Expenses: (1-10, "10" is most expensive (which means Rebecca probably paid for it) and "1" is free) 20. You would be surprised at what the maximum fines are for trespassing and resisting arrest. And Rebecca, um, didn't pay for this one.

Romance: (1-10, "10" is akin to a moonlight garden walk; "1" is akin to a bowling alley). 1 Even though it wasn't too crowded, police stations lack a certain "ambiance."

Overall Rating: (1-10, you get the idea) 0.

Jeff Yeates is a 3L who graduates in two weeks. Catch him and his wife, Rebecca, next year in London, (where Jeff will be studying for an LL.M. and Rebecca will be wandering among museums and parks, far far away from eighth graders), for more travels and adventures. And, by the way, if you believed this article, you're going to really enjoy "Tales from a Turkish Jail" next year.

Final Review, Final Destination

By Nancy Lee and Jessica Norris

Final Destination, directed by James Wong
Cast of characters:

Devon Sawa: Alex Browning
Ali Larter: Clear Rivers
Kerr Smith: Carter Hogan
Kristen Cloke: Valerie Lewton
Daniel Roebuck: Agent Weine
Roger Guenveur Smith: Agent Schreck
Chad Donella: Tod Waggner
Amanda Detmer: Terry Chaney
Seann William Scott: Billy Hitchcock
Tony Todd: Bludworth (Candyman)

Final Destination is a movie that presents an interesting question: what happens to your life when you cheat Death? And along with that, can you cheat Death more than once? These are the questions that remain to be answered, and serve as the basis of the movie. The movie begins with an intense foreboding of impending disaster. First, we learn that there is French class taking a trip to Paris. Alex, played by Devon Sawa, while on the airplane before takeoff, experiences a horrific vision of an accident, which seems so real and terrifying that as soon as he snaps out of whatever spell he was under, he causes a ruckus and tries to get everyone off the plane. This scene is truly terrifying. He manages to get kicked off the plane, along with six others. What happens next is what we are here to tell you.

JN: This movie will make you think twice before ever boarding another airplane! What really struck me about this movie was its realism. I often do some of the things Alex did before I board flights, such as looking at the dings in the plane's side, feeling tense about being 30,000 feet from the ground and wondering if every little noise and/or bump means that the plane is about to crash. I too am superstitious about my baggage tags; I've left the same old *Aéroports de Paris* sticker on my suitcase for "luck" thinking, "Hey, if I didn't crash coming back from Paris, I won't this time." Alex did all of these things and more in the movie, so I can totally relate to the emotions leading up to his "vision." The makers of *Final Destination* are to be commended for capturing these emotions, and bringing them to a level to which we can all empathize.

NL: *Final Destination* does have its really implausible and cheesy moments, but I suppose that they work in this movie because the characters are dealing with an unseen force that one could say is totally over their heads—and these kids are lucky if they don't end up losing their heads (whoops, one of them did!!!!). Yep, this movie will not disappoint if you are looking for gory scenes and lots of red. But getting back to my point about the interesting juxtaposition between *Dawson's Creek*-

type characters and the deeply philosophical questions about existence, mortality, and fate (things that these kids in the beginning, do not comprehend at all).... When it slowly begins to sink in that there is something messing with them that's larger than life, the hopelessness combined with the ensuing graphic death scenes make for a very involved viewing.

JN: I'm not a fan of blood and guts, so I usually avoid teen "slasher" films. Although I was planning to do the same for this movie, I heard it was great. My husband had already seen the movie, so he told me when to cover my eyes. It worked. I was able to enjoy the movie without getting too grossed out. Even though this little trick renders me unable to describe the bloodiest scenes (there were very few of these), there were quite a few scenes that I could stomach, such as the plane crash scene (that plane went down faster than the infamous Elvis shrine) and all but one of the deaths. Even if you are squeamish like me, this movie is still worth seeing. Just go with a trusted friend who can tell you when not to look, and you'll be just fine.

NL: Exactly. Jessica warned me before all the gross scenes, but I had to look anyway (morbid curiosity always wins out) for all of them except one (and trust me, if you are squeamish, you will be totally grossed out

by that one scene). Anyway, the only criticism I have of this movie, even considering this movie for what it is, is the ENDING. So many movies nowadays with great potential just SUCK at the end! I will say though, that this was a highly effective, suspenseful film that worked well overall. I am still recommending this flick; just don't be disappointed at the end. One last thing: you will always check your toilet for leaks after seeing this movie. And you'll never listen to John Denver's "Rocky Mountain High" in the same way again.

JN: I actually liked the ending. It tied in well with the rest of the movie, and left things open for a sequel. Oh well, other than the ending, it's nice to agree with Nancy about a movie again (:). This movie is definitely worth checking out, so put off the stress of impending finals for an hour and a half and have some fun. You don't even have to drive far to see it. It's playing right here in the 'Burg.

This is our last movie review of the year! Hope you guys aren't too broken up about this fact. We're looking forward to being able to write this column again next year. Um, well, we're actually truly looking forward to the fact that we'll finally be out of 2L HELL (*a la* Note, Legal Skills, job stuff, etc.—you name it, you have to do it 2L year:~)...

Flavor in Your Ear

By Tim Emry

Here we are with one last review for the year: the new album from Common, a politically minded artist out of Chicago. Despite the recent influx of degrading and irritating "player" and "bling-bling" hip-hop music that has invaded the airwaves and television, this has been a good year for hip-hop overall by my estimation. Artists like Mos Def, Noreaga, Ghostface Killah, Common, Mobb Deep, and Goodie Mob have shed light on an otherwise dark year. Unfortunately, it is the artists in the darkness, Jay-Z, Nas, Hot Boyz etc., that are getting all the attention. Here's hoping for more enlightenment this summer, with Common surely leading the way.

Common
Like Water For Chocolate

Rating: ** (out of a possible *****)**

With this release marking Common's fourth album, we have surely learned by now that he has his own style with each album. While I had felt that his third album, *Some Day It'll All Make Sense*, was the strongest, I secretly hoped that this new offering would be a replica of that sound. However, Common has yet again presented us with a new sound to feast upon.

The album opens rather slowly with the bizarre "Time Travelin'" and the unremarkable "Heat." This pace continues for the next few tracks. While none of these tracks are mediocre, they simply don't measure up to the high standards that Common has established for his music. On albums by other artists, these could easily be the best tracks, but fortunately, here the quality gets much better.

Things pick up quickly with "The Light," a sentimental and romantic track that is enhanced by a sample from an old Bobby Caldwell song. The message of the song is reminiscent of Method Man's unforgettable duet with Mary J. Blige, "If heaven had a heights you would be that tall, ghetto the coffee shop I see that all. Let's stick to understanding and we won't fall, for better or worse times I hope to me you call...."

"The Questions," my favorite track, is greatly enhanced by the appearance of Mos Def. It's a quirky, but fun sing-along song that asks both serious questions as well as some amusing ones. Mos shines when he asks, "Why do they say 'never say never' when they know that ain't right? Cuz to say 'never say never' you done said never twice. Why do I need ID to get ID? If I had ID I wouldn't need ID... how come this joint named the questions

is so john blazin'?"

The current single from the album, "The 6th Sense," is an instant classic with Common's rhymes and DJ Premier laying down the beats. If anything, the track serves as a manifesto for why Common raps about what he does, about where he finds his motivation, and what he is all about. Following this song is the controversial "A Film Called (Pimp)" with MC Lyte. It is an imaginary tale where Common plays a gangster who is trying to pimp out a woman he meets on the street, played by MC Lyte. It portrays the dynamics and dialog of the pimp life. Many will criticize Common for this song that has a less than uplifting message. While I agree that the song does not really flow with the themes that Common usually conveys, it is important to keep in mind that it is a spoof and should not be taken seriously.

"Thelonius" is a hip, jazzy track that shows Common's smooth and laid back flow. While it is a good song, it is far from great. "Payback is a Grandmother" is a vivid tale of how Common gets revenge on some thieves that robbed his grandmother on a casino boat. The song is instantly recognizable thanks to the sample of James Brown's "The Payback."

The last two songs really show the strength and the beauty of the album.

"Geto Heaven-Part Two" features D'Angelo and is similar to some of the ballads on Common's previous albums. It is a deeply personal and religious track where Common spills his feelings out for his admiration and respect for women, "Find heaven in yourself and God. Find heaven in this music and God." Finally, "A Song For Assata" is a dedication and recapitulation of the struggles of Assata Shakur, a former Black Panther wrongly convicted of murder. She eventually escaped her imprisonment and is currently in political exile in Cuba, while the state of New Jersey has a bounty on her head. The song reveals Common's deep respect for Assata and for the sacrifices she has made so others could be free. The song is also enhanced with vocals from Cee-Lo of Goodie Mob.

In all, this is a very strong album that should solidify Common's place as one of the true teachers in the world of hip-hop. My only hope is that people will hear his message while tuning into the values that he preaches.

Want to argue with my reviews? Want me to review something in a future column? Want to simply argue about Hip-Hop? E-mail me at timemry@gocubs.com. Thanks for reading.

Winning is Not the Only Thing

By Jeff Polich

My IM floor hockey career is over. It was never anything spectacular. I think I scored two goals, maybe had as many assists. My only real purpose was to be a fresh set of legs, to give the guys who score a break. In our first year, when we first started playing, hockey was an absolute blast. We had about four lines for each game, each one of whom would come flying over the boards after each whistle. We had fans. We even had jerseys made. And we won, almost enough to be fitted for the T's.

After awhile though, it became a little more difficult. People got hurt. People stopped coming. We stopped scoring in bunches. By this, our third year, we were a shell of our former team. Assault and Battery became something akin to the Cleveland Cavaliers or the Atlanta Hawks of the late 1980s: good enough to win, but not quite good enough to win championships. Now, in the sunsets of our careers, we were merely hacking away, trying to hold on to what little we had left.

In the end, Assault and Battery never won a championship, and thus I retire from IM sports having never won the elusive t-shirt. Appropriately enough, we lost to a team of 1Ls who wanted it more than we did. But, do you know what? That's ok. Sometime during the second period, I realized that Teddy Roosevelt was right and Vince Lombardi was wrong. The important thing (the only thing) is not winning, but competing to win. The important and only thing is to do something because you want to, not because you are obliged to.

Don't get me wrong. Championships are great. But the fact is that a championship, won or lost, is still an ending. You are

the champion for that moment, but shortly thereafter, you're a competitor again. No championship is final. If that were true, the Yankees would be deemed Champs for all eternity and we would quit playing baseball. Thankfully, this is not the case. The Yankees have won twenty-five World Series Titles, but that means squat this year. As of today, every major league player still has a chance to play for the World Series Championship. And so we watch the game...and so we play the game....

We watch and play because the fun is not in the championship, but rather in playing for the championship. I never had as much fun rooting for a team as I did in 1997 while watching the Detroit Red Wings win their first Stanley Cup in over forty years. But all of the fun was in the games themselves, in the anticipation and the hope. Once it was over, it was over. Someday the Boston Red Sox will overcome the most infamous drought in sports history, but the fun will not be in the trophy presentation. The fun will be in the four to seven games preceding that ceremony.

I am not naive enough to say that at 27, I am an old man. But I am also not naive enough to think that my youth will last forever. I would not want to be young forever anyway. Who wants to be the old fat and bald guy in the bar, slobbering over girls half his age? No, I want to be married. I want to have children. I want to spend my last days sitting on a big porch drinking scotch and yelling at the kids to pipe down so that I can listen to the game on the radio. But at the same time, I never want to forget my youth. I never want to forget what it's like to see something for the very first time. Competition in anything, but especially through sport, allows us to hold on to that

feeling, not knowing whether you'll win, but hoping, trying, and believing.

Sport gives us athletes like Jack Nicklaus, a sixty-year-old golfer with a bionic hip who makes us seriously think, "Can he really do it one more time?" Sport gives "athletes" like myself a chance to relive our youth, to be part of a team, to believe and have fun.

My last IM floor hockey game didn't really start out all that fun, but by the final period, Assault and Battery was yelling again. We were jumping over the boards again. We were laughing and having fun again. And afterwards, we talked and joked until they turned the lights off on us. Ten years from now, I may not remember much of that last game, but I'll remember the fun I had playing it.

Sports Report:

Where do I begin? In basketball, Don Martin's co-rec team won a championship. So did the 3L team of Earl Pinto, Max DeWitt, Ted Hunt, Alan Wilbur, Kevin Rice, and Chris Forsner. At least they won the B-2 division. The 2L team led by Willie Commons III, Humes Jefferson Franklin III, and George Irving Vogel III, got to the finals of B-1, but lost on a late III-point shot. Actually, I'm not sure how they lost, but I'll bet that's what happened. If they had a B-12 division, I bet Felonious Assault would have won it.

Everyone lost in hockey. Forget that crap about the joys of competing. I'm too depressed to talk about it except to say this: Richard Hunter West is heretofore called Richard Hunter East.

The law school sent a team to the softball tournament held at Virginia's lesser law school and did quite well in spite of its

uniform issues. They beat the crap out of the team from Duke (which always warms my soul), and advanced to the late rounds despite an early loss. I, and many others who might have attended could not because a cherished comrade of ours is getting married and he asked us to celebrate his bachelor party with him in Atlantic City. We just couldn't let Chris "Get Me Another Dollar!" Morrison down. Although I've heard that the time up in Charlottesville was fun, I would never trade my time with Autumn, Cheri, Sapphire, and the guys, for a bunch of hyperactive, egotistical, drunk-off-their-asses law students.

A Final Word:

My intent in writing this article was never to spread the gospel or promote myself. It was really more of a hobby. I really never expected anyone to read it. And yet, every once in a while, someone came up to me and mentioned something about the article. Whether it was to complement me or to make fun of me, it always made me feel good to know that someone had read what I had written. To all those who ever took a look at this article, thank you. I've been getting pretty sentimental in my waning days at M-W. I know how hard it is to keep in touch with everyone and even when you do it's never really the same as seeing that person every day. Please know that I have been touched by everyone at this school and that I will never forget all those who made my time in this place as memorable and enriching as it has been.

Marshall-Wythe Lawyers Index Update

By Josh Herbst

If you read my article in the last issue of the *Amicus* about my creation of a Marshall-Wythe Lawyers Index, here is an update:

The Market Report:

	4/11/00	3/17/00	Percent Change
MWLI	104.66	100.00	+4.66%
DJIA	11287.08	10595.23	+6.53%
S&P 500	1500.59	1464.47	+2.47%
Nasdaq	4055.90	4798.13	-15.47%

'MWLI' = Marshall-Wythe Lawyers Index (an index of companies which employ W&M School of Law graduates)

Source = Lexis (Martindale-Hubble Database)

Law School Identity Crisis

By Katie Riley

As a first-year law student, in the past few weeks I've heard about the value of joining the *William & Mary Law Review* three times, have heard about the need to think about next fall's job application process twice, have been encouraged to join next year's Moot Court team once, and have been badgered about the quality of my class outlines on numerous occasions. As a result of such pressure, my dreams are filled with anxiety over upcoming exams and frustration at the probability of my not making law review (the chances for most of us are slim at best). I am constantly second-guessing my decision not to seek a good law firm job over the summer in favor of pursuing public interest work. Not once during the same few weeks, have I been asked to speak of anything non-law related, not even my opinion on current events.

In speaking with another student recently, Ji Park, she referred to our class's

competitive spirit as a constant desire for more. She has a great summer job lined up with a prestigious Washington D.C. firm. She's already on the *Women and the Law Journal*, and yet she, like everyone else, will be trying out for *Law Review* and stressing about better employment next fall. The law school mentality makes us believe that if we don't work on a law journal, don't get on the moot court team, don't find a good summer job for a law firm, and when we aren't in the top of the class, that we are failures as law students, and even that we don't deserve to become attorneys. My whole purpose in coming to law school was to expand my education so that I might someday work in California state government or politics creating real social changes to benefit society. Being where I am in life and knowing what I do about California politics, it will not be difficult for me to get the job I want. Hell, I could get the job I want without a law

See Self-Esteem on 13

Law

School

Damages

Self-Esteem

Identity Crisis from 12 degree. I came to law school to learn.

Although probably unintentional, I believe that one of the main outcomes of your first year in law school is the destruction of your self-esteem. The first time we get our Client A memos back covered in red ink, the first time we get called upon in class and end up struggling to answer the professor's questions, when we get our first semester grades, when we are totally convinced that the first-year summer job search will determine our entire life's career, when we don't get accepted for one of the law journals, when we are subjected to dozens of flyers in our hanging files about the Leews system and our need for the newest commercial outline, our self-

esteem is taken away from us. I feel as if we are encouraged to forget our previous lives, to create new lives and personalities devoid of any reference to our prior accomplishments.

And yet I came to William & Mary because it appeared to respect the individuality of its students. I had heard that the students were friendly and supportive of each other, and definitely not competitive. During law camp, I enthusiastically agreed with Dean Reveley's comments about the citizen-lawyer, but in talking to other students about why they chose William & Mary, a common explanation was that they didn't get accepted to the University of Virginia. I'm so frustrated whenever I hear my classmates complain

that economics and math are too difficult, that we came to law school to avoid such inquiries, and that we are not smart enough to be rocket scientists. Speak for yourself. What is a study of the law without examining the other arts and sciences? How are we supposed to understand the value and purpose of the law without understanding how economics, psychology, philosophy, history, and religion molded the law? I came to law school with a liberal arts degree, but when I walked into the law school lobby for the first time my previous skills became irrelevant. I continue to be surprised at the simplicity of our legal discussions, especially after being promised a liberal Jeffersonian legal education by the administration.

With the law school obsession of focusing merely on the blackletter law, I don't believe we ever really get a chance to know each other--probably a factor of our competitiveness and low self-esteem. Knowing what I do about myself and my own personal successes, I can only imagine the accomplishments that predate law school for all of my colleagues. And yet I know nothing about these. I've only heard rumors about some of the prior jobs or education my colleagues have had, but for

most of my peers I don't even know what state they are from. The extent of my knowledge about anyone usually consists of what classes they have, what legal skills firm they are in, and whether they live off campus. If I'm fortunate enough to have a detailed conversation, I might learn what classes they will take next semester and what they are doing for the summer.

Although many of my closer friends at the law school know that in high school I successfully sued my school district in what the ACLU called a modern *Tinker v. Des Moines* case or that while in college I spent a year at Oxford University, these are just the more impressive examples of my accomplishments on my resume. Nobody knows (until now) that I recreated Schrodinger's Equation in my quantum physics class, or that I once sang at Carnegie Hall under the direction of a Grammy-nominated classical composer. I'm not trying to brag or gain respect from my law school colleagues. Instead, what I'm trying to say is that there is more to me than the law, and undoubtedly, more to you. Good luck to everyone on his or her exams. But since we already know that we can't all get A's, maybe I should just wish you a good summer vacation.

Killing Time (Sari gets short-timers' mens rea)

by Sari Benmeir

I am being very good and writing this article at least several days before it is due and not during Crim Pro Survey class as has become my wont. I finished my bar application and mailed it out with enough time to send it by regular mail -- or even horseback -- and I'm taking the bar exam in Colorado. I went through my closet and cleaned and pressed 90% of the stuff in there so I can take it to the flea market and sell it since I won't need suits to wear to work (for those few of you not already aware of it, I am going into the Coast Guard). I spent the entire afternoon perusing the J.C. Whitney catalog, picking out chrome accessories for my truck -- which I have "decided" to fix up since I am physically, mentally and emotionally unable to part with it (I've had it longer than I've had my kid, and I think I might be more attached to the truck -- it doesn't talk back), so if I have to spend the rest of my life with it, it might as well look good. I think the best item is the "Magnetic fast flames graphics," which are really "hot" magnets in the shape of flames that you stick to the side of your vehicle to give the illusion of speed. They have been wind tunnel tested to a mere 110 MPH, but I guess that'll have to do. They're only \$29.95 plus shipping and handling. ME WANT!

Now I'm sure you're all asking yourselves what has spurred this fit of industriousness. What a stupid question. Of course I have a paper to write. I may even clean the toilet tomorrow (I DID). Yes, I know I won't be able to graduate if I don't write the @#!&*\$ paper, and I know that if I "just sat down and worked on it," it would be finished in a matter of hours. But unfortunately, I have reached that stage where I would rather walk barefooted on the surface of the sun than even look at that stack of crappé, much less sit down and do something about it. It's helping me

with my diet, in that I keep the pile on the dining room table and it makes me nauseous every time I sit down to eat.

I'm sure that once again I will turn in the worst thing I have ever written. That has happened to me over and over since starting law school. Each paper I turn in is worse than the one before. The last one I turned in I did not look at after I printed it up. I just stapled it together and shoved it furtively under the professor's door at 4 AM. Of course, I ended up with the highest grade I have gotten thus far. Which just goes to prove that your grades are inversely proportional to the actual quality of your work and directly proportional to your degree of agreement with the professor's opinions. And goes to prove that the standards in law school are exactly opposite to what you see in the real world.

Not to change the subject, but I told my son a lie (just practicing for zealous representation). Y'all remember back a few columns when I wrote about my son's dirty underwear. Unfortunately I misjudged the age at which he would willingly commit parenticide. It is not 13, as I guessed, but 11, his current age. When I told him that I wrote about his dirty underwear in my column, he turned purple in the face and screamed, "YOU DID NOT, DID YOU?" I said, "No, ho ho, you believed me? Ha ha." Fortunately for me, he has been educated in public schools since first grade, and thus can barely read, so I don't have to worry about him reading the column.

By the way, I've had a number of people, including faculty and staff members, stop me as I am wandering aimlessly through the law school lobby while I'm supposed to be in class and tell me, "Oh, I loved your last column. I've never laughed so hard in my life." These statements are a bit of a mystery to me. I'm sure my life is a little out of the ordinary. I mean most people do not have interest in both knitting and auto mechanics. But the most humorous thing

they've ever read? It's not like I write a humor column or anything. I just write, in all seriousness, what I really and sincerely think. (Again, practicing for zealous representation).

In all seriousness, I'm going to miss writing this crap. I am now officially soliciting candid opinions of who I can submit (under a pseudonym, natch) articles of this general genre who might feasibly publish it. If you subscribe to or regularly peruse a publication that you think my crap might be suitable for, *please* (in really whiney tone of voice) drop a note (anonymously if necessary) in my hanging file. I thought

of Playboy, but I might not be crude enough. I also thought of Rolling Stone, but I don't think I'm hip enough. Suggestions?

So farewell. Although the Amicus is scheduled for another issue after this (the infamous ambulance chaser issue), (for which I have a real treat planned: Fifty Ways to Sue Your Law School), my psychic aura predicts that the issue may not materialize. Thus I will say adieu now. Really and truly, writing this column has been the best (only?) good thing about my entire humiliating, stressful, demeaning, etc., etc., etc., law school experience. The next time I see you, I'll expect a salute.

The Amicus would like to thank our 3L staff writers for their contributions. Thanks to Sari, Jeff Polich and Jeff Yeates. Good Luck.

There Oughtn' Be a Law

By Dennis Callahan

The Supreme Court had not yet fully exhaled its March 21st decision striking down the FDA's asserted jurisdiction over tobacco when the major metropolitan newspapers flicked their Bics™ for congressional protection. The next morning I read a dozen or so editorials addressing the case and was disheartened, but not surprised, to learn that all the dailies smoke the same brand-Regulation.

The first edition of the *Washington Post* goes to print at 9:00pm. With as much deliberation as ice on a sidewalk, a few hours after the decision was handed down a *Post* editorial was calling on Congress, a body the paper chided for "long protect[ing] Big Tobacco from strong controls," to explicitly grant the FDA authority to regulate tobacco. The *Post* was the first paper to break out the football clichés as it concluded that the Court was wrong to "punt [the issue] back" and that "it's time for Congress to pick up the ball."

Must have been a hell of a punt because it sailed all the way to Los Angeles. The *LA Times*, apparently unable to tell a kick from a pass, wrote, "The Supreme Court has thrown this issue squarely to Congress. Should our lawmakers punt now, they will deserve voters' blame." What's going on here? Did the Green Bay Packers open a journalism school?

The *New York Times* saw the "setback" as making "all the more imperative that Congress reign in the tobacco industry." The *Christian Science Monitor* called on Congress to "tightly regulate" tobacco and the San Francisco Examiner wanted the "fast fix" of "Congress pass[ing] new legislation that gives the FDA unequivocal power to regulate cigarettes." At least these editorials spared us the football metaphors, but their lockstep adherence to the regulatory solution was no less enervating.

So, since the editors of the venerable *Times* and *Posts* of the world are disinclined to do so, I will offer a few alternative visions:

1) People choose to smoke cigarettes because doing smoking is enjoyable. Sometimes I wonder if the pleasure of smoking is a little too naughty to mention in polite company. I've tried to start smoking a couple of times, but it just didn't do it for me. It's not a great regret, but what the heck, I'm happy for those who do enjoy long soothing drags, the slightly narcotic respite, the tensions of a hectic day dissipating in a puff.

2) We should all be free to seek our pleasures wherever and however we may as long as we don't infringe on the rights of others to seek theirs. This sounds like a sensible enough proposition in this free country of ours, but I can hear the chorus now: "Oh, but the children are the ones Big Tobacco is addicting to their demon weed and it is today's children who will die horrible tobacco-related deaths 30, 40, 50 years from now." A couple of thoughts: First, why should the rights of children be any less than those of adults? Second, unless you believe that one can become addicted to any routine activity, like reading books, cigarette "addiction" is 90% myth. My parents and two older sisters were long time smokers (a combined 80 years or so) and they have all quit. Sure, I love them according to my bond, but I do not live under the illusion that they are made of any sterner stuff than your "objective standard" man.

3) Cigarettes are already illegal. The efficiency of American industry in the area of low-tech conversion of basic resources (in this case paper, cotton, and tobacco) is so great that Big Tobacco can place cigarettes on the shelves of your local 7-11 for about two cents apiece. A pack of smokes

costs \$2.50 because exorbitant taxes create a de facto cigarette prohibition. The sanction for "breaking the law" (i.e., buying a pack of cigarettes) is a fine that amounts to a six fold increase in the price of the illicit commodity. If it were truly serious about drastically reducing teen smoking, the government could take their blood money and post a full-time cop at every convenience store in America for the sole purpose of "carding" would-be adolescent cigarette purchasers.

4) Our Benevolent and Protective Order of Government is the way to go. So this is what our republic has come to-when confronted with a perceived problem, the only recourse is to impose the majority will through representative democracy. We have been regulated for so long and to such a pervasive degree that we can't conceive of other ways to combat smoking. There were no calls for private individual and collective action to publicize the dangers of smoking. Civic organizations, churches, and families were not implored to educate young potential smokers or give encouragement to adult smokers who want to quit, but do not think they have the will to do so. Why go through all that trouble and expense to organize such a movement when the results are likely to be nil (that pleasure thing again), and when it is so much easier to have Congress legislate, legislate, legislate-and the administrative state regulate, regulate, regulate-our troubles away?

The *Detroit Free Press* put it this way: "There ought to be a law. Maybe someday there will be. But a lot of kids will get hooked in the meantime." No, there oughtn't be a law, but, no doubt, someday soon there will be. As for kids being hooked, it is already too late-they were born hooked to and hooked on regulation.

Tribe Crew In Search of New Coaches

William & Mary Rowing requires coaches for the 2000-2001 academic year.

Join one of the largest collegiate rowing programs in the US (120+ athletes) and help us further our new traditions. This is a club-status program, but the attitude is professional and most of the team's opponents are funded programs. W&M is increasingly competitive within the Mid-Atlantic league: in 1999, eight crews made the finals at the Mid-Atlantic Championships, including medals for the 2V men (Gold), V men and 1N women (both Silvers), and V women (Bronze). The men and the women achieved national rankings in the top 10 for Div. III programs. Six students have been named Collegiate All-Americans in the last two years. Come join in our excitement and help further the Tribe's new traditions.

We require:

- a **Head Coach**, who must be able to meet the challenge of the team's off-the-water administration, give the entire program (men and women) direction, and have the ability,

ambition, and integrity to take the team to the next competitive level. Previous successful coaching experience at the collegiate level is desirable. Familiarity with the Mid-Atlantic collegiate rowing scene would be a positive. The Head Coach will also coach either the men's or women's varsity squad.

- a **varsity coach**, to coach either the men's or the women's varsity squad. Previous successful coaching experience at the collegiate level is desired.

- **two novice coaches**, who will each coach a novice squad (men or women). Previous coaching experience is not a pre-requisite. What is important is a love for the sport and an enthusiastic attitude capable of infecting others with a love for the sport.

All applicants must also show a clear understanding of the role of intercollegiate athletics in a serious collegiate education.

These positions are compatible with a law school schedule. The Head Coach from 1996-99 was a law student, as was the men's novice coach from 1997-98.

We would also be interested in talking with anyone who would be interested in assisting the team part-time.

For more information, please see our website: <http://warthog.cc.wm.edu/SO/WMRC>

Please apply by e-mail with a resume, a rowing resume, and a brief statement about your rowing philosophy to Dr CE Ehrlich, Secretary, Friends of Williamsburg Rowing: <ehrlich@widomaker.com>.

Paper

Chase

Photos



PSF would like to thank all those who came out and supported the Paper Chase and the Chili Cookoff! Your support is greatly appreciated.

CHEAP BOOKS

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REAL HELP

Law Stuff USA is now part of law.com.

We still have everything that law students rely on us for—but now you can expect even more. Log onto law.com for everything you need—books and study guides, career assistance and jobs, resources and news, free e-mail and more. Count on law.com.

