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Law Students Victims of Intruder

by Caryl Lazzaro

On Monday, September 4, between 6:15 and 6:30 pm, three female Marshall-Wythe students encountered an unidentified man who grabbed one woman, followed the second through the halls, and peered over the bathroom stall of the third. Police later arrested a local 16-year old in connection with the case.

The suspect was apprehended after being stopped by police officers who recognized him as matching the description circulated by the Campus Police. According to Police Chief Crumbee, the youth was released to a parent last night after being issued a trespass warning forbidding him to be on college property. The police are working with the juvenile court to formally charge the boy with trespass and assault. He also faces possible city charges related to the stolen moped he was riding at the time he was arrested.

This is not the first time the youth has been arrested in connection with William and Mary. In 1986, he was arrested for purse snatching and was already under a trespass warning related to that incident. Chief Crumbee said that the boy may face additional penalties for violating that order Monday night, but could not comment with certainty on what that punishment might be.

The first woman encountered the youth at approximately 6:15 p.m. in the central law school stairwell leading to the second floor offices. As she went up the stairs and he went down, he grabbed her. The woman continued up the stairs and reported the event to others there.

In the meantime, the suspect entered the main floor of the building and began following the second woman. After a few minutes, she realized that he was following her—walking behind her through the lobby, stairwell and back hallway, and stopping a short distance from her when she stopped in the halls.

At that time, the woman called a friend of hers and stood talking with the other student until the suspect walked away.

Only a few moments later, the youth entered the women's restroom and peered over the stall at the third woman. When the woman screamed at him, he walked out of the room at a casual pace.

Although the woman's purse was on the chair near the door, the suspect apparently did not comment with certainty on what that purse or its contents.

Jim McGarrah, 2L, was in the hall outside the bathrooms. He followed the man out of the building after hearing a scream from the first floor women's restroom. "I yelled at him and asked him 'what are you doing?'" reported McGarrah. When the suspect did not respond and continued toward the lobby doors, McGarrah walked along side of him asked for some identification. The suspect still did not reply. "He was walking fast, but definitely not running," out the door said McGarrah. The suspect then got on a moped and drove away.

The incident has raised concern about the security situation at the law school. Although security guards have been hired to secure the building late at night (see accompanying story), students are wondering if additional precautions should be implemented. SBA President Charles Fincher has said that the student committee which dealt with the security issue last year will be reactivated to address the new concerns.

Recommended Safety Tips

Although many people think of the law school as "home," it's important to remember that the school is a public building and virtually anyone has access during the day and evening hours. The following tips may help ensure your personal safety:

- Be aware of your surroundings. Notice who is around you at all times.
- Question unfamiliar persons. If you feel at all uneasy, ask the person to leave and report the situation to the police. Don't be afraid of 'wasting' their time.
- If the person leaves before the police arrive, notice his/her physical appearance, which way he/she was heading, and report it to the police.
- Avoid deserted and dark areas. When classes are not in session, ask a friend to accompany you to your locker, hanging file, placement office, etc.
- Move your car close to the school if you will be working late. Parking restrictions are lifted after 4:15 pm. Always ask someone to walk with you to your car.
- Think NOW about what you would do if someone approached you or tried to attack you. Take note of possible escape routes. Where would you go? Who could you call to for help?
- If you have been harassed or assaulted, do not try to detain the suspect, but call the police immediately. Cooperation on your part increases the chances of catching the perpetrator and preventing him from committing additional crimes.

Library Renovations Delayed

Orange Rectangles not Part of New Design

by Chris Lande

Although the library's staff will be consolidated in the office space to be constructed on the main floor in an effort, Professor Heller stressed, to be more visible, accessible, and helpful to students. The enclosed space will also contain an open reserve section with a core collection of heavily-used materials including Virginia and Federal reporters and current periodicals. The open reserve area will have a copy machine so students may copy any needed materials, but the area will be shut off to students when the circulation desk closes at night.

These changes along with those outlined by Professor Heller will be implemented with hammers, nails, power tools and lots of workmen throughout the fall semester. This boxes ill for daytime library use in the coming months.

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INTER ALIA

Three individuals were violated here last Monday evening. Their sense of security in the law school building might never be the same as it was that Monday morning. And as we learn of the incident, it is likely that we will all feel a little less "secure." How unfortunate that we do not feel entirely comfortable and safe in our little incubator of intellectual and academic development.

Security is not measured by the strength of door locks, the intensity of flood lights, or the number of armed guards. Security is a quotient that each individual determines for him- or herself, based on personal familiarity with the surroundings, and on personal feelings of strength and vulnerability.

We now embark on the school year that will see the rolling of the second digit on the o-meter of years. It is as good a time as any to take stock of where we are and to peer ahead to see where our direction takes us. Recent occurrences offer cause for us to step back and assess our attitudes and to question whether or not they are well-placed.

However, as we demand heightened security measures, then from the other side of our mouths cry for a library with late-night-convenience-mart hours, we must confront the fact that we cannot be absolutely shielded from harm in all situations. Certainly the security "hardware" is necessary and effective to a degree; we need limitations on access of strangers to the law school building, and we need a well-lit parking lot with intermittent emergency phones. But we must not defer to these trappings when we think of our own personal security. It is all too easy to become complacent with an apparent safety. When a stranger walks down the hall during daylight hours and start to annoy you, do not rely on statistics indicating that the intensity of flood lights, or the number of armed guards. Security is a quotient that each individual determines for him- or herself, based on personal familiarity with the surroundings, and on personal feelings of strength and vulnerability.

Members of the law school community should continue to demand that "security measures" be taken. But it is also essential that individuals regularly take stock of their environment, be it day or night, in a crowd or in a relative solitude, and ask themselves whether it is reasonable to feel secure.

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The twice-first year of the Advocate is now underway, and those of us working on the publication are excited about continuing the tradition of bringing the law school community up-to-date on issues and happenings relevant to us. The reporters are eager to apply their investigative prowess to expose the issues and the truth of matters that affect us all. The production crew is prepared to showcase the expert reportage upon a fetching canvas. Editors are always willing to wax sage, but meanwhile, the columnists are at the starting gate, ready to begin their soapbox derby. Ladies and gentlemen, start your engines... m.a.f.

The Advocate
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September 7, 1989

Dear Editor:

As most students are well aware, this semester the law school instituted a new policy that any student who had not paid her or his tuition in full by the designated due date (August 7) would be dropped from previously registered courses; these students began the semester without any classes.

One had only to wander through the lobby and halls of the law school the first day or two to hear the different horror stories that the dis enrolled students confessional when they attempted to straighten out the registration snafu. Because the treasury office would not accept partial payment, students who normally relied on student loans soon were confronted with the dilemma of having to raise their full tuition that very day in order to register. When one student stated that he might not be able to generate $4,000 dollars to register by Friday, the Treasurer's Office gave the very sympathetic response that if tuition were not paid by Friday the student would not be allowed to register for classes this semester.

The prospect of a forced sacrfical from law school sent students scrambling for funds. Some students borrowed funds from roommates. Another student requested to an appeal to his credit card company for an increased credit line to pay his tuition.

As evidenced by the lines that form on registration day and the first day of add-drop, some students arrive at the registration line as early as 6 a.m. (the term "weenie" comes to mind), law students consider the courses they take very seriously. Many questions remain why the administration handled a matter of such important students in such a callous fashion.

The administration's pat answer to most of the students' inquiries during the first week was that notice of this new policy was given several times. First, the school maintains that notice of the new policy was included in the registration materials that were distributed last April. Sure enough, a review of the registration materials reveals that on the second page of the materials there is a single sentence which states that failure to pay tuition may subject the student to a drop from enrolled courses. Other than this single sentence, there was no further elaboration in the materials explaining the change in policy that would indicate the seriousness of paying the tuition on time. A matter having such a profound effect on at least 40 students should have been given more attention than a single sentence, amid many pages of registration materials.

The administration also maintains that further notice was included in bills that were sent out by the office to students. While this form of notice probably reached the majority of students, the administration surely must recognize that for various reasons students do not always get their tuition bills. With most law students spending their summers at a temporary residence, it is understandable that some students would not get their bills. At least three students that I spoke to had not received their bills and therefore did not receive the only other notice about the new registration policy.

The administration's response to inquiries and complaints by persons not receiving the bill was that the student must have known a bill was arriving and therefore should have called the treasury office to inquire about the bill. The administration's position might have some legitimacy had the same payment schedule been in effect for the previous years. However, the position loses credibility when students in the previous years were allowed to wait until they returned to school in the fall before they paid their tuition.

When the dust had finally cleared and the add-drop period was over, most students had been able to re-register in most of their classes. Some students were fortunate to get their original schedule in its entirety; others who were less fortunate found themselves in new and different classes. If this were a basketball game one might be inclined to conclude "no harm, no foul" after all, everyone was able to get a full schedule. However, the administration's handling of the registration policy indeed has caused harm; student concerns that the administration is insensitive to the needs and concerns of the student body have only been heightened by the whole affair.

The simple solution - effective communication - could have prevented unnecessary animosity. Instead, the administration has opted in favor of its own concerns and convenience. It is time for a change.

Dan Perry, 3L
Rightly Speaking

Red, White & Blue

by Gerard Toohey

This column is written in dedication to, and in the hope of preserving, a dying part of true Americana. As children we often saw the bright red, white and blue pole that stood as a beacon to passersby. We knew instantly, as did all others, the insignia of the barber shop. Now many readers are asking why the extinction of barber shops is such a pressing issue, that I would take up the cudgels of debate to prevent it. There is no more noble a pursuit than to protect the sacrosanct institutions of America. For those that doubt the importance of the institution, I offer this discussion.

Barber shops, no matter where you go, are exactly the same. Nowadays they are run by one or two octogenarians who remember a simpler, and more pleasant way of life. They know everyone in the town, and how each of the lives. Usually, in Williamsburg, they go by the name of the barbers, e.g. “John’s” or “Browns” barber shop. Also, they usually charge around five or six dollars for their standard haircut, which does not change with the styles in magazines.

The first time a boy usually goes to the barber is with his father. By then, the barber knows every bone the boy ever broke, and every kidney stone his grandfather ever passed. Barbers are unofficial recorders of the town’s history, and authorities on subjects vast and varied.

This past summer, while in Charlottesville, VA, I set out in search of a barber to get my bi-weekly trim. I found a quiet little shop with three elderly gentlemen going about the task of cutting hair, and another group of gentleman who were either being cropped or just sitting lazily discussing the events of a hot summer in 1928. It seems that a gentleman by the name of Horace was trying to do some farming with a mule that summer, and his thumb was “ripped off his hand.” These gentleman sat discussing, for most of the time I was there, whether that mule was a “mean one” or not, and whether it was natural for a mule to behave like that. On that same visit I met one of the sheriffs or (I can’t remember his title) police chiefs who arrested Teddy Kennedy for speeding through Charlottesville. “That Kennedy boy was shakin’ like a scared rabbit hiding under the seat.” Then, like in all barber shops across the country, one of the other patrons (more than likely to make sure they didn’t forget he was there) questioned the sheriffs memory on which Kennedy it was. “You know that weren’t Bobby.” For the next ten minutes they argued about which Kennedy it was and how bad he was.

Barber’s are also great well springs of common sense and sports knowledge. I have never met a barber that couldn’t manage any baseball team to a pennant and World Series. Certainly all of them are better quarterbacks than anyone in the NFL, and when it comes to politics, they know how this country ought to be run.

In Wilmington, Delaware this summer, it was the consensus at Vincent’s Barber shop that George Bush had been “elected to straighten out this damn hostage problem.” Also, every barber could tell you how each of the different presidents since FDR would have dealt with the crisis.

When it comes right down to it though, it’s the haircut that keeps you going...the scissors clinking away, and the hot lather on the back of your neck as the barber shaves you (ever so delicately) with a straight razor. There is nothing like sitting back in the most inexpensive men’s club in the world, sipping a classic Coke out of the old time bottles and talking about things that really don’t matter.

The Green Leafe Cafe, the grad schools’ favorite escape, has been purchased and upgraded by William and Mary grad grad Glen Gormley. Glen tended bar at the Leafe for about seven years while attending W&M for both his undergrad and MBA degrees, and has now decided to put his newly-acquired business sense to use. The Green Leafe has always been a haven for the college/grad school/faculty crowd. The Leafe is a rarity in our tourist town because it is focused toward you, not the endless stream of R.V.’s from out of town. We like to think of the Leafe as an extension of your living room. It is a place to meet other students and locals,” says Glen.

While the Green Leafe has always been the late-night eating, meeting and drinking hot spot, Glen has expanded his hours and menu, and now offers lunch as well as dinner.

Other welcome changes include new carpet and wallpaper (check out the new murals) and live music on Tuesday nights.

Most of the staff remains the same (Jude is still cooking up his famous chicken), but if you look closely you may see a couple of second-years waiting on tables or working the door. Glen plans to maintain the Leafe’s “college bar” status. Glen explains, “Grad school night on Thursdays is a tradition. I spent many nights here while getting my education at William and Mary. It is definitely a needed balance to school.” With all the tourists flocking to the Burg in the fall to do that zany ‘colonial’ thing, it’s nice to have a place where the patrons and the staff are all your friends from school. See you at the Leafe on Thursday...

Another more drastic restaurant reclamations project took place over the summer. The Blue Rose, home of the Wailing Cats and bad dancing, is now the Polo Club (Jamestown Rd. & Rt. 199). The owners of Second Street wanted to expand to this side of town, so they purchased the Blue Rose, put tables where the stage and dance floor were, painted it green, and voila! The Polo Club has a similar yet more extensive menu than “2’ Street, and the staff is fast and friendly. The Club hopes to bring in the students because it’s a different place to go and is an upscale alternative to the delis across campus. Rumors of a piano bar promise a new venue for the late-night after theater crowd and all but quell a revival of the "Hammer Tour". All in all we find the Polo Club a hit and wish it a smashing success. Tally Ho...
Take Me Out
by Mike Flannery

"The game begins in the spring, when everything else begins again, and it blossoms in the summer, filling the afternoons and evenings, and then as soon as the chill rains come, it stops and leaves you to face the fall alone."


The odyssey began in Arlington, Texas, home of the Texas Rangers. It was mid-May and Nolan Ryan was methodically mowing down batters on his way to 5,000 strikeouts. He was also winning 5-4, in the bottom of the ninth, when Gary Gaetti of the Minnesota Twins strode to the plate. Gaetti was hitless and hadn't seen a fastball all night. Ryan, out of respect, finally unleashed a blazing fastball, a.k.a. The Express; Gaetti parked it in the left field bleachers. The crowd was stunned and silent, for the Rangers would need extra innings to win and Ryan would not get credit. But I only felt joy, for summer had truly begun with the crack of Gaetti's bat and the long fly ball soaring in a graceful arc over the distant fence.

The minor issue of steady employment preceded my next pilgrimage, in June, to Memorial Stadium in Baltimore, Maryland. I went with my Little Brother, Aaron, and we stood patiently in the right field bleachers during batting practice. Though injured at the time and unable to play for the Oakland A's, Jose Canseco felt well enough to swat several left handed shots in our direction. The retrieval of a baseball hit into the bleachers requires keen instincts, quick reflexes, considerable brute force, and a fair amount of luck. Together, Aaron and I could supply the first three, but luck was not with us. We went home empty handed.

Fenway Park in Boston, Massachusetts was next, in early August. On Friday night, my friends and I sat in the bleachers, wondering at the height of the Green Monster and the futility of the Red Sox in placing a ball beyond its reach. The Cleveland Indians were victorious. On Saturday afternoon, the Sox rebounded and sent the Tribe packing with several home runs. Yet the most startling discovery in Fenway was that a luxury seating area had been installed in the upper deck, behind home plate. Here the rich and famous can watch the game in air conditioned comfort, behind plexiglass, far away from the rabble. I cast various and sundry aspersions and invectives in that general direction; such people are not fans, but rather fat cats, and should be sent packing with not so much as a Fenway frank.

In mid-August I returned to Memorial Stadium. Traveling alone, I secured a box seat on the first base side, and watched as a 29-year old rookie named Dave Johnson tamed the Twins 6-1. A cat was the bizarre highlight of the evening. Entering near the Oriole dugout, the cat circled the field in terror as the organist played and the crowd cheered. Having traversed the foul lines and warning track and failing to scale the center field wall, the adventuresome feline eventually exited by way of the Oriole bullpen. And only then did the game continue.

At other times during the summer, I managed to see the Richmond Braves (against Tidewater and Columbus) and the Peninsula Pilots (against the Durham Bulls and somebody else). One of the best things about minor league baseball is that the players and coaches can hear the mindless screeching of some pinhead in the bleachers and then actually giggle about the stupidity of the remark. Also, when an umpire collapses from heat exhaustion in the middle of the game, it's alright for the respective third base coaches to be deputized and sent onto the field to make the calls.

One other trip is worth noting. Over the Fourth of July holiday, I traveled to my home in New York State and with my family visited the Hall of Fame in Cooperstown. Inspired by the shrines of Sandy Koufax, Whitey Ford, and Cy Young, my older brother Steve challenged me to a contest: who could hurl a baseball at the greatest speed? Holding nothing back, Steve's top speed was 63 m.p.h. I reached back for that little something extra and managed 65. Yes, Mr. Giamatti, the game of baseball does blossom in the summer, and it filled my afternoons and evenings. And when the chill rains come, it will stop and I will face the fall alone. But before then (just maybe) Steve will be sent down to the minors and I'll be called up for the pennant race. And maybe (just maybe) I'll be ahead 5-4 in the bottom of the ninth. And maybe I'll challenge Gaetti too.
On the Fence
By Karin Horwatt

Here is an interesting hypothetical for you; we were discussing it in Professor Smolla’s Bill of Rights class: A man is drowning and all that someone needs to do to save his life, at no risk to himself, is to throw the drowning man a rope. Professor Smolla asked the class, “Who would throw the rope to save the drowning man?” Everyone in the class raised his hand. “Now,” Professor Smolla asked us, “what kind of a person wouldn’t throw the rope?” One of the first answers was, “Someone might not throw a rope to a black man, if he was white.”

I was disturbed by this answer. The answer assumed that if someone were being racist, it would have to be a white person, and the victim would be black. I have heard enough similar statements in other class discussions that I think that the topic of stereotyping deserves treatment in this space.

It is singularly ironic that liberals, the very group protesting strongly against stereotypes, are always willing to negatively stereotype middle class whites. You can get really insulting if you stereotype Southern whites. You can always cast a part in a movie for a flannel-shirted, tobacco-spitting, pickup-truck-driving, inbred, toothless, flea-ridden, gun-toting, rebel-flag-carrying Southern white man with a third-grade education and a receding forehead, and a penchant for lynching black men or at least calling women lawyers “Honey”. This should be inexcusable for the same reason you never see a black man on film eating watermelon, and if you think the first stereotype does not damage Southern men, just remember that the Southern man driving the pickup truck is probably working-class, and if no one cares about him, he is particularly vulnerable to changing hiring policies, tax and insurance laws, and safety regulations, and he probably has children as well as bloodhounds.

The Western, industrialized, middle class white man is the easiest subject of liberal scorn. In fact, whole industrialized, capitalist Western nations have become victims of automatic backing by the liberal left. This phenomenon is ugly not only for reasons of intellectual aesthetics, but because the underlying assumptions lead to damaging social policies—social policies that hurt the very groups these policies are intended to serve.

The West is seen as some kind of bogeyman. We eulogize Third-World nations and aboriginal tribes in some kind of perverse appreciation for the common man and for the noble savage; we make all kinds of allowances when these groups exhibit astonishing acts of uncivilized behavior (for example, Iraqis relocating 30,000 Kurds, aboriginal tribes exposing female children, minority tribes wiping out oppressed majority tribes in Burundi, groups sending their prepubescent children into the streets to throw stones at armed soldiers), usually with the cultural relativist’s moral cop-out, “Well, that’s just their culture. Who are we to judge?” Socialist nations get the same treatment. This is ironic. Not only is the West one of the few places governed by the rule of law, but, unlike in places such as the Soviet Union, in the West women are approaching social as well as economic parity. It is also helpful to remember that feminism, environmentalism, egalitarianism, and Marxism, are all Western inventions. (And if you think the West has a monopoly on environmental depredation, please remember that the Fertile Crescent is a desert because the ancient civilizations there deforested the area. And then there is the Ganges River, which would make a really nice sewer if it weren’t above ground.)

And about the rope hypothetical. Over the summer a New York City police officer took me on a tour of Harlem—around his old precinct. We rode around Harlem for two hours. One of the things that struck me about Harlem was the line between Spanish Harlem and Black Harlem. Now, Little Italy and Chinatown are right next to each other. You will see Chinese people in Little Italy, and even Chinese businesses across Canal Street (the traditional dividing line); you will also see pizzerias in Chinatown who are speaking Italian. But the line between Spanish Harlem and Black Harlem is absolute. Interestingly, the police office told me that in Black Harlem, residents call police officers to resolve the smallest of conflicts—even between their young children. (No doubt this is a symptom of their sense of helplessness.) Most of these police officers are white.
Moot Court Struggle Still Unresolved

The Credit Controversy Continues

by Tamara-Maddox

For the Moot Court team, another year at Marshall-Wythe means another year of struggle regarding the ongoing issue of whether membership on the Moot Court Board and participation in Moot Court competition should be granted Law School credit. Parallel activities such as the Law Review and the new Administrative Law Review currently allow credit for their members. This practice has fostered frustration among Moot Court Team members, many of whom feel that the dichotomy of treatment between the two types of activities is unfair and somewhat arbitrary. The rationale for the difference in treatment is based on the different sources of funding for the activities. The Law Review has traditionally been funded through the Law School. Moot Court, however, receives the bulk of its funds from the Board of Student Affairs (BSA). BSA is a college-wide affiliation which grants funding to many activities. BSA rules prohibit granting credit to any program for which the BSA grants funding. Previously, the Marching Band and the Glee Club provided exceptions to this rule, members receiving both credit and funding. After being approached by the Curriculum Committee to reverse its stand denying funding to credited organizations due to this inconsistent behavior, BSA instead decided to cease its funding of the Band and Glee Club, allowing them a one-year grace period in which to locate alternative funding. The policy now appears to be "cast in stone."

Some team members feel that the funding question is merely a front for a deeper feeling that participation in Moot Court is not worthy of credit. Since Law Review is funded by the Law School, they reason, why shouldn't Moot Court be funded as well? "There's no reason the Law School couldn't give us funding," said Mike Tompkins (3L), a member of the National Moot Court team, "they just don't. This conclusion feeds the notion that the Moot Court is not properly appreciated, especially considering their outstanding performance in the National tournament last year. Moot Court has substantially enhanced Marshall-Wythe's reputation by its efforts, and team members understandably do not wish to be overlooked.

Professor Barnard, an enthusiastic supporter of Moot Court, does not believe that the team's work has been taken for granted. Although she admits that some professors have raised objections to granting credit other than the funding problem, she states that "the majority of faculty members feel that the objections should not interfere [in allowing the Moot Court teams to receive credit]." Some faculty members have doubts and are concerned that the lack of supervision and the team work involved in Moot Court prevent a proper evaluation of each individual's work. However, Trial Advocacy and the new Legal Skills program present the same difficulties.

These contentions were discussed at a Faculty Meeting held last spring, in light of a proposal to grant credit for participation in Moot Court. Although the proposal to grant immediate credit was voted down, the faculty did pass a motion which would seem to uphold Professor Barnard's view of the situation. This motion stated that "it is the sense of the faculty that we support the principle of credit for Moot Court on the terms proposed by the Curriculum Committee when, and as if it becomes financially feasible to do so, and in the event the Dean to use his best efforts to seek funding sources." Professor Hardy, the originator of the motion, feels that "most of what [team members] do on Moot Court is credit-worthy," and that objections to granting credit are "a misunderstood nature of the work can be overcome.

In prior years, a key argument denying that funding is the major issue had been that the funding from BSA is insufficient in any case. In other words, since other funding sources must be found, it seems reasonable to switch completely to alternative funding, thus allowing the credit issue to be determined on the basis of merit. However, support of Moot Court is expensive, primarily due to travel costs. "Everyone agrees that we need money," declared Mildred Smith. In fact, the means to support Moot Court seems to serve as are priority for team members.

Robert McDowell, Chief Justice of the Moot Court Board, said in no uncertain terms that he "would rather have a fully-funded Moot Court without credit than a credited course without funding."

This year, at least, McDowell evidently will get his wish. The BSA has provided greater funding this year than in the past, partly due to support from the Dean of the Law School. The new Administrative Law Review has also taken on the challenge of seeking outside funding. "The faculty [just] wants to make sure the funds for Moot Court are pretty much set in concrete before giving academic credit," he concluded.

Sports Complex Runs Afoul

by Debbie Raunshelmo

Although widely criticized for structural faults and construction delays, the William & Mary Recreational Sports/PE Building is open and ready for business...almost. The $4.8 million recreational center is still not completed, but pressures from the college administration caused it to open August 31st, even though many of its features are not yet available for use.

Officials in charge of the project refused to be quoted due to administrative directive. Current problems include: The unfinished locker rooms, unchlorinated pool, lack of funds to install the whirlpool and sauna, improper flooring in the racquetball courts and free weight room, and high temperatures due to absence of air conditioning throughout most of the facility. One source stated the gym would not be fully functional for students until October 1st. Policies for appropriate attire and conduct have not been completed, and the hours of operation have not been set.

The complex has been criticized for structural designs such as opaque windows causing intense glare on the pool and a twenty foot basketball ceiling which is the minimum specified for intercollegiate play. Joe Tighe, Intramural Director, stated that the "ceilings are not a problem for basketball play as much as for volleyball play. We'll be hitting girders and will have to decide ahead of time what to do about that in the rules: (Most intercollegiate play is not to take place at W & M Hall.) In addition, sodium lighting in the gymnasium reduces visibility and creates yellowish cast, detrimental to the playing of some sports.

Initially, the air conditioning of the free weight room was to be upstairs, but was later moved to ground floor. The ceiling of the room, which is the "challenge" courts, where the lower player on the ladder contest the previous winner. One of the two squash courts is also a "challenge" court. Other courts may be reserved by calling the center.
Ten Points of Light
by Jayne Barnard

Many of you have heard or read the recurring myths about law school — it will destroy your social life, it will render you incapable of making pleasant conversation, it will make you rich and powerful, etc. Soon you will discover the truth. This is merely a preview.

1. Success Depends Upon Meticulous Attention to Language

Learning the law is in part (but only in part) like mastering a foreign language. It has a vocabulary, grammar, syntax and structure all its own. Precision in spoken and written language is essential to success in the law, whether you are speaking in class, to a prospective employer or in court. (In order to speak and write with precision, of course, you must first learn to think with precision, but that is another issue.) It is no longer enough to speak loosely about persons who are "negligent" or "guilty" or "insane." "Revenue" is not necessarily "income," and an agent is not necessarily "an agent." Few behaviors or ideas are "right" or "wrong." The first impression of an advocate's skill is always through the language she (carefully) chooses.

2. Success also Requires Attention to (Sometimes Mindless) Detail

Knowing the proper (if not compulsive) way to cite legal precedents is, like one's use of language, a tip-off to judges, employers, opposing counsel and peers that you are competent. Like precision in language, or proper use of punctuation, precision in Blue Booking is a way of building your reader's confidence in your thoughts. At least until you have a paraplegic of your own, grit your teeth and do this stuff with care.

3. Superior Writing Skills Are a Given

If you haven't mastered the clear, expository paragraph and the ability to keep your thoughts in an orderly, easy-to-follow way, do it now. Often, the bulk of your grade will rest as much on your writing skills as on your reasoning skills. Law school professors who must read and evaluate scores of exams in a short period of time necessarily reward those whose expression is orderly, easy-to-follow. Where have I seen this kind of problem before, and how has it been solved?

4. You Must Comprehend, If Not Embrace, the Business World

Here's a fact of life. If you came to law school to avoid the business world, you came to the wrong place. Not everybody can be an advocate for human rights. For one thing, the bulk of business enterprises exist to make a profit, not to help the enslaved. (A secret of the business world is that it fosters individualism and self-reliance; in a way, it is a form of training for a political career. Law school, by contrast, requires that you spend enough time on writing and editing your work to order in a clear, easy-to-follow way, to do it now. Study groups are a good beginning. And participating in a student organization will provide an opportunity to build important teamwork skills, as well as a resume.

5. You Must Learn Tax

You Must Learn Tax
by Mary Thrower

August 14th, the day first year students arrived, ended months of correspondence and hard work by its hundreds of accepted students in the office. Faye Shealy, Associate Dean of Admissions, was the first to arrive at the new office. Shealy has written, this is a "message," she said. This year, the Marshall-Wythe School of Law received more applications than ever before in its history. Applications to law schools were up nationwide, with a median average of 3.27 and a median LSAT score of 41. They come from more than one hundred foreign countries, with out-of-country applications to law schools. Almost every college and university in the United States and Canada have been represented.

The average age of this year's entering class is 25.

Minority students applied to Marshall-Wythe in greater numbers than ever before. Minority applications were up 49% over last year. Faye Shealy commented that the applicant pool "was a message" to the Marshall-Wythe School of Law.

The class has strong academic qualifications, with a median undergraduate grade point average of 3.27 and a median LSAT score of 41. They come from more than one hundred foreign countries, with out-of-country applications to law schools. Almost every college and university in the United States and Canada have been represented.

The average age of this year's entering class is 25.

Minority students applied to the Marshall-Wythe School of Law.
Heller on Renovation Status

I want to briefly inform you of some of the more significant changes that occurred in the law library during the summer.

The major change is the reorganization of the collection. While returning students may be trying to find out where the looseleaf services are shelved, I assure you that the Campus Police Student Patrol will be in the building lobby from 10:00 pm to 1:00 am Sundays through Thursdays, and from 9:00 pm to midnight Friday and Saturday evenings. After the circulation desk closes, the security guard will ask people entering the building to show their cards without having to go to the circulation desk.

As you may know, the law school has taken measures to increase the level of building security. A member of the Campus Police Student Patrol will be in the building lobby from 10:00 pm to 1:00 am Sundays through Thursdays, and from 9:00 pm to midnight Friday and Saturday evenings. After the circulation desk closes, the security guard will ask people entering the building to show their cards without having to go to the circulation desk.

The Grad Thang, the traditional Friday happy hour for book-weary graduate students, will be held at a new location this year. No longer will the Graduate Student Center on Armistead Street play host to this weekly social gathering. Instead, the Grad Thang will be held in the new addition in back of the Student Union on Jamestown Road.

Rumors began circulating late last year that the Grad Thang’s days were numbered. College administrators reportedly were planning to put an end to the graduate student happy hour once and for all, but although the College did in fact have alternative plans for the Graduate Student Center, it never intended to eliminate the Grad Thang.

Space shortages on campus, the result of significant renovation projects on several buildings, necessitated that the College use the Graduate Student Center to house displaced facilities. Renovations of Washington Hall forced the College to move the Anthropology and Modern Language Departments into the Graduate Center, leaving the Grad Thang without a home.

Dean of Student Affairs, Samuel Sadler and Associate Dean of Student Affairs, Kenneth E. Smith, Jr., began searching for an alternate location for the graduate student happy hour. Space considerations, however, limited the choices, which initially were Trinkle Hall and the Campus Center Ballroom. But, as Dean Smith stated, “the feeling was that Trinkle Hall and the Ballroom weren’t what the graduate students wanted.”

The planned expansion of the Student Union soon became an obvious choice. The Office of Student Affairs had already planned to cover a portion of the back patio with a permanent awning, for use as foul weather seating for the marketplace and for special student events. Dean Sadler felt that this location would be more than adequate to house the Grad Thang. Dean Smith stated that the patio was chosen because, among other considerations, it was isolated enough, and near enough to bathroom and other facilities. He added that the new addition has roll-down sides and is heated, so that the winter months pose no threat to student activities.

Student reactions to the Grad Thang’s new location have been mixed. Many are worried that the new location in back of the Student Union will create noise and privacy problems which will result in more frequent confrontations with campus police. John Anton, a second year law student, and veteran of the Grad Thang, feels that the police will “be more paranoid with the undergraduates around.” Others are concerned that the new surroundings will not reflect the traditional, homey atmosphere of Grad Thang. Nevertheless, Jim Reynolds, a second year student at Marshall-Wythe stated that the new facility “looks like a nice area...I can drink twenty-five cent beers there.”

George Leedom, the second year law student in charge of organizing and running the Grad Thang, is optimistic that the happy hour will be as successful as it has in the past. He believes that problems will be minimal, since the Office of Student Affairs has been flexible thus far by giving the Grad Thang scheduling priority and right of first refusal for the patio.

Leedom also said that this year’s Grad Thang will be marked by a renewed focus on interaction among the graduate schools. Said Leedom, “the schools don’t get together enough as it is.” Indeed, many students have echoed Leedom’s concern — that the Grad Thang has become almost exclusively a gathering for law students.

Leedom said that this year, the Grad Thang will end promptly at 9:30. Last year, the Grad Thang often evolved into a late-night party. “This year,” said Leedom, “we’re stressing again that it’s a happy hour.” Leedom said that the new location would force the Grad Thang to end on time.

The Grad Thang opens its doors, so to speak, for the first time at 5:30 pm on Friday, September 8. The happy hour will be held every Friday from 5:30 - 9:30. All graduate students are invited to attend. See you there.
**Search for the Afterlife**

By Camilla Belcher

September 7, 1989

OCCP Opens New Doors

October 6 and 7, in Atlanta OCCP provides students access to other interviewing employers. According to an OCCP memo, this year registered employers represent 241 offices in 29 states and D.C.

Open Season on Employers

The recruitment season officially got under way on August 29 with a law school-hosted panel featuring attorneys from Nashville, Philadelphia, and Winston-Salem who discussed living and working in their cities. Rolin Bissell of Schouest, Harris, Segal & Lewis (Philadelphia, PA), explained that extensive modernization of that city's businesses has contributed to steady growth in areas such as labor, antitrust, securities, and defense, typifying the specialties of large national law firms. Additional sources of legal employment in Philadelphia include public interest law firms, large corporations, and three major law schools.

Boul, Cummings, Conners & Berry, the second-largest law firm in Nashville, Tennessee, now has about 75 lawyers, according to its representative, John Day. Since Nashville is a capital city, it is a good environment for those interested in state government and the city's major industries of banking, insurance, and publishing.

Jim Cooley of Weembe, Carlyle, Sandridge & Rice, a large regional firm with bases in Denton, TX, and in Winston-Salem, N.C., described that state's strong business environment and the advantages of living in a medium-sized city.

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Stones Roll with "Steel Wheels"

by Tom Brooke

As predicted in this column last fall, Mick Jagger and Keith Richards patched their volatile relationship back together to produce yet another Rolling Stones album and monster tour of North America. "Steel Wheels" is a collection of well-written, sharply executed, professionally produced rock and roll tunes. Rolling Stone magazine called it the best Stones' recording since 1978's 'Some Girls' (remember, the band predates the publication).

The only group which can be mentioned in the same breath when discussing the income and media attention to be generated by the impending road show, 'The Who.' Did, who, did not release an album this year. Stones' guitarist Ron Wood even went so far as to accuse the creators of 'Tommy' of touring simply for the money. Certainly, the Stones' concerts are big enough to pay them well, but this set of shows is designed to promote the new album—the traditional reason for hitting the road. The lack of a tour to promote the Stones' last package, 'Dirty Work,' was the reason for the almost three-year split between the Glimmer Twins. Keith wanted to play for the public, Mick wanted to try his hand at top 40 music and MTV stardom.

Yet, after trading insults in the society pages, these two living legends have patched up their differences. What keeps this cooperation going together when most other rock partnerships fail or simply become tiresome facets of the reunion concert circuit? Perhaps they cannot exist on their own. Keith's most noted liability is his limited vocal range, but even more importantly, he is not a front man. He lacks the innate ability to create publicity and media hype which Mick developed into a fine art. Mick needs Keith to keep him musically honest. The singer's two solo albums were critical and commercial failures. Mick Jagger is not a pretty-boy pop star. The music of 'Steel Wheels' has the mark of Keith Richards' devotion to rock and roll.

The two old friends met in Barbados last January to see if the pain and anger of the last few years could be forgotten and to try to write some music. The rest of the band was called in only after it became clear that the project would be a success. 'Steel Wheels' is the first Rolling Stones record in quite some time without founding member and pianist Ian Stewart, who passed away in 1988. Stewart was pushed out as a permanent member by the band's original manager because he did not have the same menacing and dangerous look shared by the rest of the ensemble. Hype was as important then as it is now. This is also the first Stones effort in years where nearly every track is a straight Jagger/Richards composition. Recent albums usually listed Ron Wood as a co-author on a number of tracks. On this project, the former Faces guitarist was relegated to playing bass on four tracks while 49 year old Bill Wyman prepared for his recent marriage to 19 year old Mandy Smith, his girlfriend of six years.

The first track is one of the strongest on the album. 'Sad Sad Sad' features Mick's frenetic singing, his attitude of contempt and indifference and Keith's signature guitar sound. The pace and intensity do not slow on the second track, 'Mixed Emotions', the current single. In fact, the adrenaline never really drops, even on the slower cuts. Keith sings lead on two songs, 'Can't Be Seen', a rocker, and 'Break the Spell', perhaps the most contemplative and melancholy piece on the recording. 'Can't report that the most darin composition. The band's original work was laid over the music of the Master Musicians of Joujouka, a Moroccan folk group first exposed to westerners by the Stones' original second guitarist. The driving tribal drumbeats and the piercing sound of the wind instruments set the tone for a high-powered rock and roll tune.

This band has been through all kinds of trouble over the years, and their demise has been reported on countless occasions. However, the Stones keep rolling. Keith seems to think their best days are ahead. Mick is not ready to commit himself. One thing is certain, these two rock and roll giants are driven and neither one seems to be ready to retire and enjoy satisfaction.

Administration Locks up Security Plan

by Jarrell Wright

Concerns about student safety have prompted the administration to institute a new building security policy. As of Monday, September 4, members of the Campus Police student patrol will be on hand to escort students to their cars and to sign in students entering the building after the library circulation desk closes.

In addition, a security guard will be present in the building from 13:00 a.m. Tuesday through Thursday, and 12:30 a.m. on Friday and Saturday. This new policy is a departure from the approach of previous years when students were allowed to remain in the building even after the doors were locked. Under the old system, however, the doors were frequently propped open, allowing unhindered and unchecked entrance into the building. The situation seemed potentially very dangerous," said Associate Dean Connie Galloway. We felt it was our responsibility to keep the people and property in the library safe.

No specific incident led to the development of the new policy. However, there were reports of articles being stolen from students who were in the building after hours last year. Furthermore, non-students occasionally sought refuge from the elements by coming into the law school to sleep. Galloway said, "it is very fortunate that we have had no incidents of vandalism or violence, but it is a risk we did not want to take in the future."

Some materials have been taken from the library in the past, but according to Assistant Librarian Martha Rush, the lack of a separate security system for the library makes it "impossible to determine when or how these materials left the library." Furthermore, it is unclear whether the new security policy will prevent future theft.

The SBA Ad Hoc Committee on Building Safety met last year with the administration to discuss ways to address these security concerns via alternative methods. However, both suggestions a library security system and a card key system were discarded as being too expensive to implement. Over the summer, most students were away from the library, according to Williamburg, the administration informed the committee of its decision to proceed with the current plan.

Lt. Tom Mackey of the Campus Police reports that the policy has been working well and that students have been cooperating with efforts to increase security. A survey of area schools, conducted by Martha Rush, indicates that Marshall-Wythe's new security policy is much less stringent than those at other institutions. Nevertheless, the new policy has aroused concerns that security precautions are preventing the administration from realistic and adequate consideration of student needs. According to Matilda Brodnax, a member of the SBA Ad Hoc Committee on Building Security, 'the administration fails to realize that there is a need for students to be in the building after hours.' Hours will be extended during exam periods, but Brodnax believes that "there are definitely times when other exceptions should be made."

Specifically, long student hours in the library and the building, which major projects virtually require, would be precluded by the new policy. Furthermore, the activities of several law school groups will be limited by the new security policy. Holly Hamilton, another committee member, said, "I don't think anyone should have to justify their reasons for wanting to stay in the building."

Lt. Mackey and Associate Dean Galloway have both expressed their interest in accommodating the requirements of students who have a need to remain in the building after hours, but no definite provisions have been made in this regard.

Laurie J. Patarini

12/12/62 - 5/27/89

This one's for you...
First years Flounder on Opening Day

by Peter Kay

The beer-charged atmosphere of the annual P.A.D. sponsored softball game lulled the players into the ultimate slo-pitch compromise: a 15-15 tie (Ed. Note: That's 16-15 to you and me. Dream on first years). Underwhelmed by the vaunted traditions of "The House that Wythe Built," the intrepid first years overcame early deficits to clinch the tie.

Mike "Cold Fusion" Costanzo keyed the comeback, lacing the high-density outfield for two triples. Fellow sluger Brian Fusonie's four-bagger provided the game's defensive highlight with a diving stab in right. Also cruising the outfield were Kathleen "Coach" Wobber, Roxanne Hansen, Ian Devan, Mike "Cold Fusion" Costanzo, and Mary Thrower. George Leedom, coughing smoke between pitches, put it best, "Hey dude, it's just a game."

Nevertheless, sterling performances were turned by outfielders John Anton, Mike Garvey, Caryl Lazzaro, Kathy Perrillo, Mike Flannery and Andy Condlin. Dan Perry clocked a monster shot to right field. Catcher David Zecler swatted away any first year baserunners foolish enough to try for home like so many ticks and fleas.

Third year pitcher Mary Lynn Nawrocki lowered her lifetime E.R.A., but relinquishing the ball to Christopher Brasco and the aforementioned Mr. Leedom proved to be her team's downfall. The LL's victimized the opposing middle relievers, helping themselves at will to extra bases. Debbi "Oversleeper" Rauanheimo commented on the easy pickings, "This is more fun than law camp!"

When the dust had settled, the keg was empty and the intrepid first years "The House that Wythe Built."

Faculty Cowers in Face of Press

by George Leedom

Spring '89. Before we all left for the summer to do what ever it is we do outside Billyburg, we took to the streets. We teamed up with the members of that other law school publication and played our perennial softball games. Linda Butler took the mound for the faculty and Rod Smolla (last year's larger version) called the balls and strikes from behind the plate.

For the first two innings it was as if Linda was in the strike zone, but the wily writers began getting to her in the third. Gerry "Barefoot" Gray (recent student and former Advocate editor-in-chief) scored on two of his "routine" infield errors. Jeff "Rowdy" Roussell (with a rather sadistic bye-bye) remarked, "I knew we could rely on their inept fielding," as the publishing pupils scattered hits all over the field to bring the score to 4-2.

The sixth and final run for the Ad/Revs came on a towering homer by Jeff Lowe, former S.B.A. top dog. It was not to be enough. Despite some great play from shortstop Pat Allen and first baseman Mike Flannery, as the catchers got lighter (faculty members drink from cans, not kegs!) the tenacious teachers began to find more and more holes in our patented "Swiss cheese" defense. Heads-up base running by "Nebulous" Neil Devins brought him to third on a single and he scored the fighting faculty's twelfth run on the next hit/error.

With a score of 12-6 in the seventh, we were confident. If we could make errors, they could make errors. Our bats were hot and Butler's arm was sore. Then, as they always do, the Socratic Sadists changed the rules of the game. Instead of playing nine innings, or for as long as we had the field (forty-five more minutes), or until the beer ran out... They Quit. Gone. Went home. Outta here. Bye.

Certainly a forfeiture while holding a sit-run lead is ill-advised, especially since they were claiming they had won this shortened version of a contest, but as we the people explained: it's not whether you win or lose... it's who writes the story. Hummm Baby.
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