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The Amicus Curiae

VOLUME X, ISSUE ONE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1999

WILLIAM & MARY SCHOOL OF LAW

Growing Space Demands Spur Building Expansion

By Lauren S. Fassler

In response to changes in the delivery of legal education that have created increasing pressures for additional space, the Marshall-Wythe School of Law will be expanding. The new wing, expected to be ready for classes in 2001, will increase the building's space by 29 percent.

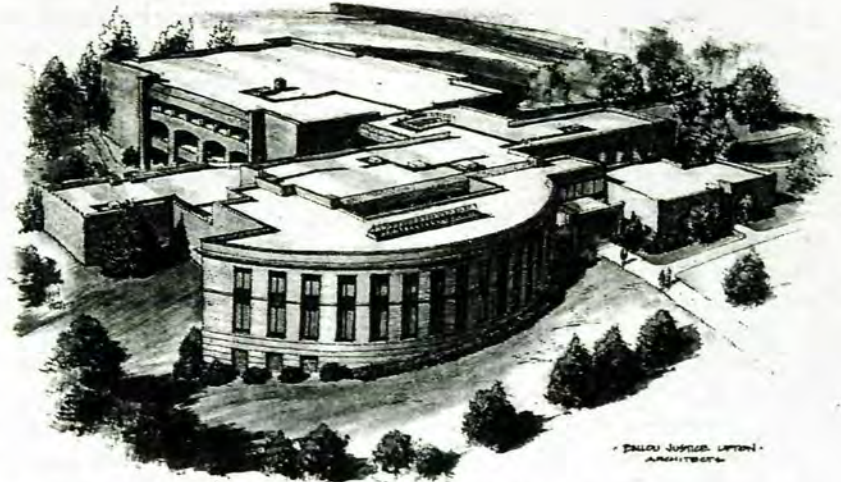
While student enrollment in the past two decades has remained stable in the mid-500s, students' demand for space has risen, said Assistant Dean Connie Galloway, chairperson of the law school's Building Committee. The school now offers students a greater number of small enrollment classes, and the development of the Legal Skills program alone 12 years ago added 24 new classes to the classroom coordination challenge.

More classes isn't the only problem, she said. The growing number of student organizations and special programs also require space. The struggle to find an adequate space to meet in frequently forces students to find accommodations outside

of the building. Additionally, the faculty and administrative staff have been clamoring for more office space.

In an effort to solve the space crunch, in the mid-1990s the former law school dean, Thomas Krattenmaker, sought feedback from faculty, staff and students on what parts of the legal operations needed expansion, Galloway said. The school engaged a Virginia firm, Mosley McClintock, to get an initial cost estimate and design.

The new wing, which will be located on the building's north side facing the National Center for State Courts, will add 21,000 square feet, Galloway said. The current building, constructed in the late 1970s, has 68,260 square feet. Virginia firm Ballou Justice Upton Architects presented the winning design of a crescent-shaped wing with large windows and skylights, opening up the building to lots of natural light. Currently, there are no plans to name the new wing in honor of anyone.



An artist's rendition of what the new wing will look like.

Inside the new wing on the first floor there will be two 40-person classrooms, four 20-person seminar-style classrooms, and a colloquium room, according to Galloway. These classrooms are being built with the infrastructure in place to accommodate electronic educational equipment, including laptops.

The second floor will accommodate 10

new faculty offices, plus new quarters for the Development and the Alumni Affairs staff, Galloway said. Also upstairs, three office suites will house Career Planning and Placement, Legal Skills, and the Commonwealth Attorney Council. Additionally, there will be three small general purpose meeting rooms for Legal Skills

See Building Expansion on 3

National Lawyers Guild Preps for Year

by Mark Jackson and Katherine Morrison

As the law school's doors open once again, the members of the William and Mary Chapter of the National Lawyers Guild are preparing eagerly for the organization's first full year of operation. The fledgling organization already has a board, a lengthy list of interested law students, and plans for some interesting activities this year.

The path to creating the William and Mary National Lawyers Guild, or NLG, began when a group of last year's 1Ls read about the NLG during a Legal Skills assignment. The students felt that the campus could use another forum for discussing legal issues and ethics. Perhaps because they felt disconnected from the practical realities of the law, perhaps because they sensed a change in their approach to the world around them, they decided to take action.

Numerous phone calls to NLG headquarters later, the organizing committee received a box of materials, and began discussions in earnest about the constitution, membership and goals of the pro-

posed chapter.

On March 25, 1999, the William and Mary NLG held an information and interest meeting. A number of then 1Ls and 2Ls attended and joined the group. Soon afterward, organizers set up an e-mail list for those students who expressed an interest in the organization.

Building on last spring's strong start, the NLG board is already exploring possibilities for sparking debate among law students this year and for promoting the organization's growth.

At the activities fair during law camp in August, NLG President Mark Jackson had sign-up sheets and a wealth of materials for potential members. The response was favorable, with many students expressing an interest in finding out more about NLG and participating in events.

In addition to Jackson, board members are Vice-President Sheryl Orr and Treasurer Salik Farooqi.

No date for the first meeting has been decided yet. Interested students should watch the bulletin boards and hanging files for further information about the group.

Law School Welcomes Class of 2002

by Sarah Kinsman

The rumor mill about the Class of 2002 began as the new law students finished law camp and upperclassmen returned to Williamsburg.

"They're like 70 percent women!"

"None of them live in the gradplex, which is why there's no parking anymore."

"Hey, on their admitted students day, the Green Leafle burned. Is this some kind of omen?"

First, the breakdown is actually 58 percent male and 42 percent female, with an average age of 24.

Now that the important issue is covered, the next rumor is also false. Many 1Ls live in the gradplex, as well as off-campus. However, this class has 201 students, one of the largest in school history.

"This is an unusually large class," said Faye Shealy, Dean of Admissions. "That's the biggest difference between this class and the other classes. But, it is a group of bright and accomplished people."

The achievements and backgrounds of the class are diverse. The 1Ls are from

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Dean Says New Class is 'Unusually Large'

Class of 2002 from 1

37 states, D.C., Puerto Rico, China, France Kazakhstan and Korea. These students were selected from 2,267 applicants, and hold degrees from 116 colleges and universities, including Yale, UCLA, and the U.S. Naval Academy. William and Mary and Virginia have the largest number of alumni in the 1L class, comprising 16 percent of students. More than 30 students have post-graduate degrees.

Three 1Ls are physicians. One, Dr. Stewart Wetchler, has practiced gynecology in Williamsburg for 15 years. He still practices part-time, while his wife, who is also his medical partner, practices full-time. Changes in delivery and management of health care led Wetchler to pursue a law degree.

"I was upset with what was going on in medicine," he said. "Lawyers really control it, and doctors won't be able to change anything."

A medical background has helped Wetchler read cases with medical facts. "I understand them better," he said. "I have my definite ideas about them, but they may not be correct legally."

Another physician, Dr. Ramon Rodriguez, sees differences in the demands of medical school and law school. He practiced family medicine after earning his M.D. from Galway University in Ireland.

"In medical school, if you don't learn the material, someone is going to die," Rodriguez said. "Sure, you could botch a capital murder case, but there's always an appeal. If you screw up while you've got someone on the operating table, you'll end up as a tort case in one of our books."

Many occupations are represented in the class, including engineer, veterinarian, financial analyst, teacher, legislative assistant, and military members or veterans. Six military members are attending school through the Funded Legal Education program, which pays for their school in

exchange for their serving as a military lawyer, or Judge Advocate General (JAG) officer.

Army Capt. Crystal Jennings is one of these fortunate students. A supply and logistics officer, she has served on four different bases from North Carolina to South Korea since graduating from West Point. One of the most useful traits for law school that the Army has given her is discipline.

"I may not be as stressed as someone who has never been in a high-stress environment, or isn't used to having to work all day," Jennings said.

Her most interesting assignment was in Taegu, South Korea, partly because of the interaction of Korean law and U.S. law governing forces stationed there.

"We had a few U.S. soldiers sent to Korean jails," she remarked. "It's interesting how we live within their society. Some of the laws clash or are different. For example, gambling is illegal in Korea, so (Koreans) would come onto the base because there were a few slot machines in base clubs."

A 1L who is likely familiar with interaction between Americans and Koreans is Young Gyu Kim, who left Seoul, South Korea to attend school. Kim was a research engineer specializing in liquid crystal displays, used in applications such as laptop screens. He hopes to practice patent law in the United States for two or three years before returning to Korea or Japan.

"This is my first time in the United States," Kim said. "It's quite nice."

A difficulty he faces is learning law in a second language. "There is some problem keeping up with people in English and in class," he said. "Class is more difficult than I expected. I try to keep up with the studying."

Another 1L with ties to Korea is Yoon Han, who spent a year in a Buddhist monastery translating books from Korean to English. During his senior year at Wesleyan

College, Han read a book and wanted to meet the author.

"I heard he was looking for a translator," Han said. "I went there for winter break. He wanted to know if I'd stay for a year and experience the life of a monk."

After graduating from college, Han went to the monastery. His routine included waking up at 3 a.m. to meditate and read scripture, working outside in fields, and eating only twice a day, vegetarian only. The aims of Buddhist monastery life contrast with life here, he observed.

"In Buddhism you are trying to achieve a selflessness," Han said. "In this country the individual and the self are very important."

After the monastery, he traveled in China to learn Chinese, then applied to law school. He still tries to keep up with his Buddhist practices, though not at 3 a.m.

Working for a religious institution gave Henry Burt a unique background as well. Burt spent eight years working for the Episcopal Diocese of Virginia as its deployment officer. His job was to be the bishop's representative and place clergy in churches and other assignments. Learning church law, as well as working for a Duke Law School alumni who demanded conciseness has been of some benefit to Burt. He also enjoys continuing his service to others by pursuing law.

"I dealt with clergy who had some real difficulties," Burt said. "A priest can't find a job and is going broke, or some who had seriously misbehaved, sexual misconduct and financial misconduct. It's exciting to continue working in that kind of real-life arena."

Difficult issues in church matters gave Burt a perspective he feels will be useful in the study of law.

"There's no black and white," he said. "There's a lot of gray. I think my work gave me the ability to live in an ambiguous world."

Whether the burning at the Leafe is any kind of omen remains to be seen, though the class of 2002 has come to William and Mary full of fire.

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"

Editors: Bob Ford

News Editor: Pamela Jenkins

Assistant News Editor: Sarah Kinsman

Assistant Features Editor: Andrew Hampton

Business Editor: Tom Voekler

Copy Editor: Carolyn Jackson

Production Editors: Eric Nakano

Katie Riley

Reporters:

Jim Black Nancy Lee

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Rodney Frazier Shannon Wiley

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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.

Join the Amicus

**We always need new
writers and new ideas.**

**If interested contact the
Amicus office at 221-3582.**

Building Expansion to Ease Space Shortage

Building Expansion from 1 and other activities.

In coordination with the building of the new wing, the law school will be renovating parts of the current building, including spiffing up the student lounge, adding data and electrical jacks to room 127, and rearranging space on the second floor for faculty support and student groups, Galloway said. The law school also eventually wants to renovate and expand the law library, but that is a \$10 to \$12 million, long-term capital project being handled through the main College budget and requiring the approval of the General Assembly.

The new wing's utilization of space is the result of a broad-based decision-making

process among the law school community that identified priorities and tried to address people's concerns, said Law Professor Tom Collins, a Building Committee member. The additional classrooms will make it easier for the school to schedule more classes during the same time-slots. The faculty were especially pleased with the multi-purpose seminar rooms they prefer for teaching smaller classes. In order to bring the plan to fruition, the Building Committee also had to focus its energies on obtaining funding from both private and public sources.

The law school made a strategic decision early on to seek out donations from a small, targeted group of alumni who had

been supportive of the law school before and had access to resources, Galloway said. The school raised \$1.5 million from this effort. The school also approached the General Assembly for permission to supplement the private money with a bond issue. The state bond will provide \$1.9 million. Toward supporting space for the Commonwealth Attorney's Council, the school secured an additional general appropriation from the General Assembly of \$250,000.

Although the law school has obtained the requisite funding and approved a design, it has yet to designate a contractor, Galloway said. That is being handled by the College's capitol outlay team in accor-

dance with complex state bidding rules. The current plan is for construction to begin in late 1999 with substantial completion by August 2000.

As in any construction project, weather or other obstacles could set back the deadline. Any problems that arise will be handled by the seven-member Building Committee. The current Building committee includes Assistant Dean Connie Galloway, Assistant Dean James Moliterno, Librarian Jim Heller, Fred Thrasher from Career Placement and Planning, Professor Tom Collins, Professor Glenn Coven, and third-year law student Susan Isbister.

Institute of Bill of Rights Law Presents Full Slate of Events

by Eric Nakano

The Institute of Bill of Rights Law has packed the calendar with at least one lecture or event during each of the upcoming weeks in September.

The first lecturer this month is Professor Curt Bradley of the University of Colorado School of Law. An expert in international law and international human rights law, Professor Bradley will present "National Sovereignty vs. Human Rights: The Case of Augusto Pinochet." The lecture (September 6 at 3:00 p.m. in the courtroom) will explore the conflicting concerns of national sovereignty and human rights raised by the legal efforts of Great Britain to extradite Pinochet to Spain.

On September 13, Julie Mertus, Profes-

sor at Ohio Northern Law School, will deliver a lecture entitled, "Humanitarian Intervention in Kosovo: Legal and Human Aspects." A renowned international human rights lawyer and author, Professor Mertus will discuss NATO's intervention in Kosovo from both the legal and humanitarian perspectives. The lecture will be at 3:00 p.m. in the courtroom.

The following day Professor Michael Klarman, will present a lecture investigating whether the Supreme Court's decisions this century have helped or hindered the larger campaign for racial equality in the United States. Klarman, a professor at the University of Virginia School of Law, and the Institute of Bill of Rights Law's Lee Visiting Professor for this fall, makes this

inaugural Lee Lecture at 4:30 p.m. in room 120. It is entitled, "Neither Hero Nor Villain: The Supreme Court, Race and the Constitution in the Twentieth Century."

September will end with the "Supreme Court Preview Conference" on the 24th and 25th. The two-day conference is in its 12th year, and draws journalists, law professors, students, and lawyers from around the country, eager to hear what the experts have to say about the key cases coming up on the Supreme Court's Docket. In the past, the conference has been rebroadcast on C-Span.

Speakers at this year's conference include several Supreme Court journalists: Charles Bierbauer (CNN), Joan Biskupic (The Washington Post), Richard Carelli

(Associated Press), Lyle Denniston (The Baltimore Sun), Aaron-Epstein (Knight-Ridder), Linda Greenhouse (The New York Times), Tony Mauro (USA Today), and David Savage (The Los Angeles Times). The conference will also host many nationally recognized law professors: Akhil Amar (Yale), Steve Calabresi (Northwestern), Erwin Chemerinsky (University of Southern California), Susan Herman (Brooklyn), Suzanna Sherry (Minnesota), Steve Wermiel (American), as well as William & Mary's own: Davison Douglas, Paul Marcus, Alan Meese, and Kathryn Urbonya.

A schedule for the two-day conference is available on the Web at <http://www.wm.edu/law/IBRL/1999.htm>.

What is *New & Noteworthy*?

The CAF has been renovated with NEW carpeting, salad bars, counters and murals. We also opened the service lines to provide more of a food court atmosphere and to reduce long lines.

Look for the NEW Lodge One menu to provide quicker service. In addition, the milkshake machine is up and running again!

The dinner meal period has been extended to 8:00 PM at the Marketplace and at Center Court at the UC.

The late dinner meal period has been extended to 12:00 Midnight. Lodge One is open until midnight Sunday - Thursday and until 1:00 AM on Fridays & Saturdays. In addition, Center Court at the UC is open until 10:00 PM Monday - Thursday. The Marketplace now closes Sunday - Thursday at 8:00 PM.

A new Salad Bar has been added at The Marketplace.


Students may purchase one bottle beverage per meal equivalency or unlimited bottle beverages with meal plan credits, W & M Express or Cash. Bottle Orange Juice is \$1.75 while other bottle beverages are now \$1.50 each.

Chips are now FREE when you purchase a deli Sandwich and yogurt is available at the salad bars with cups you can fill for takeout.

Eye catching 24oz Refillable mugs have been introduced to help you save money and protect your environment. Refills for fountain drinks are \$.79 and only \$1.99 for Minute Maid Juices and Starbucks Coffee.



Jazz Mondays @ the Green Leaf



THE DANA FITZSIMONS QUARTET

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AMY MUNSON, VOCALIST

EVERY MONDAY, BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 6
NO COVER - MUSIC FROM 8:00 - 10:30
FULL MARTINI MENU - APPETIZER SPECIALS
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Ask Madame Eightball

Real solutions to your real problems, featuring interpretations by the mysterious Madame Eightball

Greetings fellow law students! In the tradition of giving excellent advice while never taking it, the Magic Eightball and I are offering our psychic services to you, the loyal readers of the *Amicus*. Please forward all questions, no matter how serious or inane, to "Madame Eightball," care of the *Amicus* hanging file. Make sure that all of your questions can ultimately be answered by a "yes" or "no". If you do not, a yes or no question will be provided for you.

Dear Madame Eightball:

My friend's apartment reeks of pet waste. I thought I could avoid the issue by not going over there anymore. However, I've noticed lately that he himself smells like his apartment. I think the odor has permeated his clothing. Should I tell my friend about his problem?

Sincerely,

Nauseated in Newport News

Dear Nauseated:

If this is a friendship you want to keep, the Eightball says **MOST LIKELY**. Keep in mind that there is a scientific explanation for why your friend hasn't noticed his problem. Over time, one's olfactory nerves

quit sending the signal that something smells. That's why you may notice the way your own apartment smells--for better or for worse--when you first enter it, but then after awhile the smell seems to go away. In reality, the smell is still there. You just have gotten used to it. Unfortunately, if your friend is carrying around the odor on his clothes, he's not getting the benefit of the "does it hit you when you open the door?" test. Which means that you or someone else will have to tell him.

You could send your friend an anonymous letter or maybe even a bottle of Febreze, but an honest conversation--in a private setting, using the nicest words possible--would probably be appreciated in this situation. Good luck!

Dear Madame Eightball:

My girlfriend has several long nose hairs. Should I tell her about them?

Sincerely,

Turned-Off in Toano

Dear Turned-Off:

This is a very common (and sensitive) issue. Rare, are those individuals who like everything about their partner's physical appearance. Love involves balancing what you like about someone with what you don't like about them, and sometimes keeping quiet about the latter. Confronting your girlfriend about her physical imperfections would undoubtedly hurt her feelings. Furthermore, it could also give her the green light to tell you about your own physical imperfections. For example, she

may give you a box of Rogaine or a brochure on penile implants. Or perhaps you haven't noticed the beer gut you've been cultivating since you came to law school. If you do tell her about her nose hairs, be prepared to hear some things about yourself that she finds unattractive.

The Eightball, however, understands how distracting these turn-offs can become, and has given you a **SIGNS POINT TO YES**. Yet I suggest that you may want to avoid being assertive in this case. Sometimes you can hint that a problem exists without saying so directly. (However, saying "Honey, do you want to borrow my nose hair clippers?" is a little more obvious than something like "Do you want to go with me to the gym?") Perhaps you can ask one of her friends or family members who doesn't hate your guts (this part is very important!) to mention the problem. This may seem cowardly, but it could prevent irreparable damage to your relationship.

Dear Madame Eightball:

We've only been in school two weeks, and I've noticed that the same people constantly monopolize the discussion in every single class. Then, after class, these students rush the professors to ask questions. The other day, I tried to ask a question about a reading assignment, but had to wait 20 minutes while these jackasses blabbered on about things the professor had already discussed. Do these people ever shut up?

Angrily yours,

Rae Jean Beeotch

Dear Rae:

I've often wondered the same thing. Are these brown-nosers really engaging in the learning process, or do they just like to hear themselves talk? To answer your question, **MY SOURCE SAYS NO**. These people never shut up.

Madame Eightball:

Why should I ask you questions when I can simply go to the library and ask the Magic Eightball myself?
Just Wondering

Dear Just Wondering:

Your insolence is reflective of your ignorance. The very question you ask illustrates why you need my guidance in accessing the psychic power of the Eightball. Perhaps what you meant to ask was, "Should I ask you questions when I can simply go to the library and ask the Magic Eightball myself?" **YES, DEFINITELY**. The Eightball and I have a connection that should not be taken lightly, fool.

Dear Madame Eightball:

Will I finally get an "A" this semester?

Yours truly,

Worried in Williamsburg

Dear Worried:

The Eightball says, **DON'T COUNT ON IT**. Yikes! Between you and me, some things are better left unasked. That is why I usually limit my questions to ephemeral subjects such as time management strategies and my love life. Better luck in the spring!



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Wheeling . . . dealing . . . and free BEvERages!

Friday September 17

8pm – Midnight

Law School Lobby

\$8/volunteers \$10/in advance \$12/at the door

Choice Places

Not all Pancake Houses; Hidden Local Gems

By Chris Garber

Editor's Note: This article was originally used last Spring but is rerun here as a service to our new 1L class.

Being around Williamsburg for three years, I've gotten to know a few places around town that really give you your money's worth. Places where the word service isn't treated like it's in a foreign language. Places where you walk out with a smile on your face. Places, in other words, unlike the Williamsburg Post Office, or any administrative office on the main campus of William & Mary.

While I'm as anxious as the next guy to get out of this Burg, I've found a few places that I'd like to recommend. So, for the next few weeks, I'll tell you about a few of them each issue.

Instead of more introductory garbage from me, here are a few of my recommendations for places to spend your money.

Berkeley Cleaners, Three locations, (I go to 1208 Jamestown Road), phone 229-7755: When I first moved here, I had a horrible time finding a place that could actually clean my shirts, and not just return them to me in a plastic bag with stains in new places. Berkeley Cleaners on Jamestown Road is the one place that finally met the grade. First of all, the shirts actually get cleaned and pressed.

The lady who works there (maybe owns it, I don't know) is really nice. Once, when the pressing machine busted a button on my shirt, she took it back and made sure not only that the shirt was fixed, but that the button matched. That doesn't sound like much, but compared to most of the other cleaners in town, it's a miracle.

Berkeley also gives a student discount—mens' shirts laundered for only \$1—I don't know what the deal is on dry cleaning or women's clothes.

Running errands really irritates me, but stopping at Berkeley Cleaners is much nicer than it should be. Oh, and one time, I went to pick up one shirt (\$1) but only had a \$10 bill and the lady told me to just pay the extra dollar the next time I had dry cleaning. That kind of system is rare these days.

The Crab Shack, 4601 River Rd. (On the fishing pier, next to the James River Bridge in Newport News), 245-2722

A shiny, new, moderately-priced seafood restaurant on "the longest fishing pier on the east coast" (never mind the fact that it's on a river). The Crab Shack is special because of its more humble beginnings.

Recommended by a self-proclaimed "neurotic" I met at the Yorktown Pub, the Crab Shack used to be an actual shack, situated on one side of the pier, while an

identical shack on the other side housed the bait shop.

On my first visit, the place was empty, but the person I soon learned to be the owner welcomed us in, turned on a space heater (it was November, and two of the Shack's walls were made of storm plastic sheets). The guy who owns the place can't be more than a year or two older than me, but is making quite a name for himself in the restaurant business (unfortunately, I can't remember that name right now).

After inviting us in and waking up the cook, the owner showed me the blueprints he had for the new Crab Shack. It was an ambitious project, turning a summer-only place to get a crabcake and some beers into a full-service waterfront restaurant, complete with a large patio overlooking the James.

As cool as it was to be let in on those plans, it would have meant nothing if the food sucked. Happily, it didn't.

For the rest of that winter, I wondered about how the project was progressing. A few phone calls over the winter assured me that everything was coming along, but the opening date steadily moved later and later.

Since the plan called for a mid-April re-opening, I gathered a group of friends and went down to visit. I guess one more phone call would have been advised, as the restaurant was still under construction. Luckily, my old friend the owner was there, and he invited us all in for a tour, with promises of a grand re-opening the next weekend.

Eventually, the new Crab Shack opened and, while it lacked the grubby charm of the original, the impeccable service, great food, and fun atmosphere remained. Instead of a 20-seat shack, there's a real restaurant that seats a hundred or so, and outside dining for about the same.

It seems like everyone that works there is either friends or relatives of the owner (his father is also a restaurateur, I believe). I've been seated by his mom, waited on by his wife, and served beers by his buddies.

When I spend much of the summer after my first year here in town, I took several trips to the Crab Shack. Never was I disappointed. It's the only restaurant I've ever been where I had the same waiter twice in a row (about two weeks apart), and he remembered my drink order from the last time I ate there (and I only had three drinks the first time).

I highly recommend eating or drinking at the Crab Shack. It's not that far, it's not that expensive, and it's the only place I can think of on the east coast where you can watch the sun set over the water.

Directions to the Crab Shack: Take I-64 East to Mercury Blvd./258 Exit. (The

Garber's Recommended Local Gems

Berkeley Cleaners, Three locations, (Including 1208 Jamestown Road)

The Crab Shack, 4601 River Rd. (On the fishing pier, next to the James River Bridge in Newport News)

Book Exchange of Williamsburg, 117 Colony Shopping Center

Power Alley Batting Range 2 Boykin Ln., Newport News

signs may say Hampton, but don't worry.) Take Mercury Blvd. west (or whatever's opposite of the Hampton Coliseum). Go about 4 miles on Mercury (which is also called 258 and 17), past Jefferson Ave. (143). After passing J. Clyde Morris Blvd./Rt. 60, take the last exit before the James River Bridge. Turn right into the riverside park, and the Crab Shack is located on the fishing pier right next to the bridge. (None of this is as hard as it sounds.) **Book Exchange of Williamsburg**, 117 Colony Shopping Center (same as the Fresh Market and the Polo Club), off Jamestown Rd. just west of Rt. 199, 220-3778.

I was lying on the couch the other day (no surprise there), irritated at television's failure to entertain me sufficiently. In my molasses-brained stupor, I began counting the books on our bookshelf. While proud that I was able to count the books without moving my lips, I was stunned at the total I reached. In my 2 1/2 years in Williamsburg, I have purchased somewhere in the neighborhood of 96 books. Even more shocking is the fact that I've read several of them.

Now, amassing such a library may seem beyond the reach of a typical law student, much less a notorious cheap-ass (i.e. cut off from Daddy's handouts). How did I acquire those books, you ask? Did I steal the cream of the law library's fiction shelf? Did I mug tourists outside Rizzoli's in Merchant Square?

As you may have guessed, the answer to all the above is "no." I simply shop at the Book Exchange of Williamsburg...way too much.

The Book Exchange sells paperbacks (and a few hardbacks) for 1/2 the original price. They will also "buy" your used books for 1/4 the original price, but you only get store credit—no cash.

Despite my efforts at inventory depletion (such as buying 3 copies of *The Old Man and the Sea*), the Book Exchange still has an excellent selection of fiction and non-fiction. As one would expect from a store selling paperbacks, the mystery, romance, and sci-fi sections are sizable. However, there are also decent selections of "literature," sports, and humor books.

One nice byproduct of our generation's intellectual decline is the affordable classics shelf. Since nobody reads "the greats" anymore, almost all the books in that section were printed at least 25 years ago.

Why are old books better, you ask?

Because the Book Exchange's prices are based on the cover price of the book, and a paperback copy of *Huckleberry Finn* or *92 in the Shade* went for about a buck and a half in 1973. Now, they cost...yep, 75 cents.

The Book Exchange has a minimum price of 75 cents for all books, so don't get any bright ideas about a 7.5 cent copy of *The Maltese Falcon*. That said, the prices and selection of the Book Exchange of Williamsburg, plus the helpful service and quiet, relaxed atmosphere make it a must for book lovers.

Note: The Book Exchange of Williamsburg carries no law books of any kind. No Emanuel's, no Nutshell, no casebooks, nothing. You can only read fun stuff here. Well, my roommate did get some James Fenimore Cooper books there, but that's another story.

Power Alley Batting Range 2 Boykin Ln., Newport News, (757) 872-7711. (Just off Rt. 143/Jefferson Ave. near Wal-Mart.)

Now that spring training is full swing, and the pressures of exams near, some of you may want a chance to re-live past diamond glories—or beat out some frustrations in a socially-accepted fashion. Either way, you may want to pay a visit to the Power Alley Batting Range in Newport News.

The equipment is fine (although one of the hardball cages has horrible sight lines making it tough to see the ball—at least that's the excuse I'm using), the staff is friendly and helpful, and the prices are reasonable. For less than five dollars, you can build up enough blisters to have people wondering.

In addition to tokens (which you can usually get a sweet deal on), the small office/hut sells sodas, snacks, and hands out the loaner bats and helmets (you decide if you need one). If your hands start hurting, you can always sit inside for a while, talk to the owner and watch sports on tv.

If you want to get ready for the softball season, or just pretend that the softball is your roommate's head, I recommend heading down to Newport News and taking a few cuts at the Power Alley.

Directions: Take I-64 East to Newport News. Take the VA-143 West/Jefferson Ave. exit. Head west on Jefferson for about 3/4 mile. The batting cage is actually located behind a car dealership just past Wal-Mart, but you can see it from Jefferson Ave.)

So, How Did You Spend Your Summer? W & M Madrid 1999

While most of the rest of you were dragging yourselves to work everyday and actually doing things to improve your resumes this summer, some of your classmates were living it up and partying hard, while occasionally studying, on William and Mary's Summer Abroad program in Madrid, Spain.

The pictures in this section only tell part of the sordid tale. While the classes were educational and most of us attended, most of the time, what we all went for was a good time. And boy did we find it. Madrid nightlife is about as far from Williamsburg's version as you can get. People don't start heading out until after midnight and the bars and discos don't close until dawn. Its a wonder anything gets done in the Madrid.

Then just as we were trying to become accustomed to life in Madrid it was time for the Festival of San Fermin in Pamplona. San Fermin is the time for Pamplona's famous running of the bulls. Most of the pictures shown here are from that weekend, hence the red scarves.

Never before had I seen debauchery on that scale. From the legions of tourists to the hardened Spanish veterans it was wall-to-wall people, with most of them intoxicated and wearing the same clothes all week. At 8 am, after having been up all night, came the moment everyone had come to see, the running of the bulls. Several William and Mary students took their lives in their hands and chanced it with the bulls, with each making it through unscathed.

After recovering from that first weekend in Pamplona everyone set about seeing the various sights.

Madrid's art museums hold priceless treasures, such as Picasso's *Guernica*, and works by Goya, Dali and many others. On the weekends there were a wide range of trips to choose from. You could see Paris' Eiffel Tower, or ride a camel in Morocco, or you could simply head to one of Spain's many beaches to soak in some sun, that is if you hadn't gotten enough already lounging by the pool.





Are you suffering from Academic Burnout?

by Sari Benmeir

I had a strange revelation this summer when I had to get up and get dressed in clothes that were not lying on the floor, and go to work where I had my own office with my own computer and my own window and my own name engraved on a little brass nameplate on my desk.

I found that I actually *preferred* this work thing and dreaded returning to school. I have never experienced this type of emotion before. It has led me to believe that perhaps I have been in school for (gasp) *too long!* I know you may find this hard to believe, but after all, by the time I graduate I will have been in school for **four consecutive decades** (and, no, I am not that old).

Perhaps I should have heeded the other warning signs of academic burnout. Maybe you have experienced them too. Signs such as:

1. Your car is older than you are.

2. You are wondering if perhaps you should scrap school and become an auto mechanic, being fully qualified (see No. 1).

3. Your kid knows the difference between assault and battery, can correctly use the word "trover" in a sentence and knows the molecular structure of all the amino acids.

4. You choose your classes based on who is teaching them, whether you can take them pass/fail, and so that you will have your last exam completed by December 8.

5. You don't buy textbooks. You haven't yet figured out whether this is because the books are too heavy, or because the money could be put to a much better use (such as beer or groceries).

6. You own Birkenstock dress shoes.

7. Your student loan total is more than your sister's San Francisco mortgage.

8. Your high school friends are all getting divorced, your undergraduate friends are

all having kids and your graduate school friends are all getting married.

9. You wonder what those other people lying on the beach on Tuesday afternoon do for a living.

10. Your GPA has become inversely proportional to your total student loan balance.

11. You have developed a tolerance to marked-down meat.

12. You lose weight in order to fit into children's sizes.

13. People your age always strike you as being old.

14. You view Immodium AD as a dietary supplement.

15. You are shocked to find out that most people have to pay to use workout facilities.

16. You get sick of people asking you why you're still in school.

17. You spend more time working on strat-

egy for the Pee Wee hockey team you're coaching than you do on your school-work.

18. You realize that if you had a job you might be able to hire someone to clean your house, and that it would thus get cleaned more frequently than just during exam week.

19. You started getting rid of textbooks because you simply don't have room for the damn things anymore. And how many of them have you actually picked up since 1986? I mean other than every time you pack up and move?

20. You yearn for a five-figure income.

And of course, you spend your time making inane lists such as this one.

Cool Spy Stuff Between Baltimore and D.C.

By Jeff Yeates

From last year's first issue: "So what do you do down there in Williamsburg when you're not studying?" Is this a frequent question from curious friends and family during holidays and weekends? If your reply is, "ummm, I saw Titanic again" or "I went to a bar" this column is for you. My wife, Rebecca, and I are going to explore places, activities, and Kodak Spots in (but mostly outside) Williamsburg. These will be places that students and faculty can take a few hours or a Saturday to enjoy. Afterwards, I'll tell you in this recurring column what we did, how you can do/find it, whether it is worth doing, and who to sue if you don't have a good time (I don't have deep pockets). If you visit these spots you'll have fun, you'll probably learn something and you'll have stories to tell the folks back home.

If any of you actually read this column last year, you may remember that I kept promising that we'd visit the Virginia Air & Space Museum in Hampton. Well, in April, we finally did, and I was even going to write about it, but Bob (the *Amicus* editor) decided not to publish a final *Amicus* issue so that he could actually study for finals. And unfortunately, I can't remember enough about the museum to write an intelligent column. I can tell you this: the Virginia Air & Space Museum is definitely not in the same class as the Smithsonian version in D.C., but it's still worth a visit. We saw a cool IMAX film there, *Mysteries of Egypt*, which we both enjoyed, and if you, like I, have actually spent time in Egypt, you will like the film that much more.

Instead of writing about our trip to the museum, I thought I'd write about our recent day trip to Virginia Beach. The problem is that Virginia Beach isn't exactly a hidden gem. Most of you have probably gotten sunburned or jellyfish-stung there

already. So forget the beach; I'm going to write about another interesting spot that Rebecca and I found this summer. Even though it's all the way up in Maryland (practically a foreign country) enough of us are from or will be sticking around the D.C. area to make it worth writing about. What is this great find, you ask? The National Cryptologic Museum at Fort Meade, Maryland. Wait, don't turn to the next article yet. Give me one more paragraph.

This hole in the wall, little museum was so fascinating that I actually went two days in a row. The first day was with a group from my summer job, and the next day I returned with Rebecca. Since she was also mesmerized, I feel justified in reporting on it.

Cryptology is the science, and sometimes art, of encrypting a message into unintelligible code and then decrypting that sequence back into the original message. (This is somewhat similar to what males do at sporting events.) The National Cryptologic Museum traces the history of cryptology in America from a wooden cipher wheel used by Thomas Jefferson up through the present day supercomputers.

Though most of the exhibits are interesting, and many are fascinating, our vote for the highlight of the museum goes to the World War II era exhibits. These exhibits tell the compelling story of how American and British code-breakers cracked the German and Japanese codes in World War II.

During our visit, we saw German Enigma code machines, several Japanese encoders, and a replica of the room sized "computer" that helped the Allies unscramble the codes. (Winston Churchill later credited the Allied code-breakers success at breaking Axis codes for shortening World War II by several years.) It's an old-

fashioned, can-do sort of story that will make you a little proud to be an American.

Also among the World War II era exhibits is an intriguing display on the Navajo "Code-Talkers." The Navy, looking for a fast way to relay sensitive information without having to laboriously encrypt and decrypt messages, hit upon the idea of using Navajos. Not only is Navajo one of the most challenging languages in the world, the worldwide pool of Navajo speakers was tiny and limited to the Native American reservations of the United States.

Even if the Japanese could have somehow translated Navajo, there weren't yet any Navajo words for things like "airplane" or "bomb," so they had to create code words that would only make sense to the Navajo on the other end of the message, stuff like: "the chicken is dropping her eggs on the cactus." The Japanese didn't have a chance.

After the World War II exhibits, we moved on to the Cold War era spy equipment and listening devices. Computers began to play a larger and larger role in this time period, but there are still plenty of old-fashioned "bugs."

One of the most interesting display is a handsome, wood-worked bald eagle given to the U.S. during the Cold War years as a "gift from the children of the U.S.S.R." It was only several years after hanging the piece of art in the US Embassy conference room in Moscow that the Americans discovered an eavesdropping microphone carefully embedded in the wood. Those U.S.S.R. children sure are clever.

Numerous museum docents are happy to explain any of the exhibits. We listened in on several presentations as we strolled around, subtly walking away when the explanation exceeded our curiosity level. The Cryptologic Museum is small, but

crammed with enough oddities and exhibits to keep you busy for at least an hour. If you're a history or political science buff, you might want to budget a few more hours. Nevertheless, it won't take up your entire day. Only ten minutes off of I-95, consider stopping by on your next drive up to Baltimore.

National Cryptologic Museum

Address: 7 Colony Rd. (take Rt. 32 exit off of I-95 or B-W Parkway between Baltimore and Washington). Follow signs to Fort Meade until you see a sign for the museum. Phone: 301-688-5849

Hours: weekdays: 9-3; Saturday: 10-2; closed on federal holidays.

Website: <<http://www.nsa.gov:8080/museum/>>

Crowd Factor: (1-10, "10" being like the floor of the NYSE and "1" meaning we were alone.) 3. Not too many visitors. I was there on a Friday and a Saturday and neither day was particularly crowded.

Expense: (1-10, "10" is most expensive (which means Rebecca probably paid for it) and "1" is free.) 1. The museum is free. They have a gift shop.

Date Potential: (1-10, "10" is akin to a romantic, moonlit garden walk; "1" is akin to a bowling alley) 5. The museum itself is not exactly a romantic hot spot, but Baltimore and the Inner Harbor are less than a half hour away and there is certainly a lot to do there.

Overall Rating: (1-10, you get the idea) 8.

Jeff Yeates is a 3L who, along with his middle school Spanish teachin' wife, Rebecca, likes to travel. He's only writing about local attractions until he hits the big time and can travel to places like Pittsburgh and Detroit.

Steve Martin's Bowfinger Hits the Mark

by Nancy Lee, Catie Zaller
and Jessica Norris

A short organizational note: You might notice that we now have three staff reviewers. Nancy Lee and Catie Zaller return for a second year of fun. Jessica Norris has joined into the fray with her words of wisdom. Nancy and Jessica will do the regular columns with side comments from Catie. Enjoy the new format!

Bowfinger is a lively comedy full of captivating twists and turns. Steve Martin, who wrote and stars in this funny flick, plays Bobby Bowfinger, big-wig Hollywood movie producer extraordinaire, even if only in his own mind. What we have here is a man with a lifelong dream to make movies and receive Fed-Exes, (events which would mark his acceptance into the Hollywood elite.) When the screenplay for *Chubby Rain* (basically, aliens invading the earth via raindrops) comes across his desk, he knows that he is being summoned by greater forces to finally propel his dream into reality. After receiving the screenplay, he assembles his motley "crew," including bullet-dodging illegal immigrants, a washed-up Broadway grande dame, an opportunistic slut from the sticks, and Eddie Murphy as both an unsuspecting star and his dim-witted stand-in. The movie's plot lampoons the Hollywood

establishment while providing wacky hijinx (which we will now discuss).

JN: For me, the fun starts with the title of the flick, *Chubby Rain*. You see, the raindrops are chubby because they contain aliens, which are descending upon the earth to obliterate humankind. This was the first big laugh of the movie (if you can call it that considering the sparsely populated theater).

NL: And that is only the beginning. Eddie Murphy (Kit Ramsey) gives an excellent performance as a paranoid movie star who spends most of his time trying to get away from the "aliens." Little does he know that he is a top-billed star as an action hero in *Chubby Rain*. After *Bowfinger* inadvertently finds out that Kit's ("Keep It Together") greatest fears in life are aliens and Laker Girls, the movie's plot thickens, as does the rain.

CZ: I hate to always be the harbinger of bad reviews, but some of the stuff here is pretty lame. *Bowfinger* decides to get a conscience towards the end of the movie after stalking Kit Ramsey and stealing his slutty starlet's credit card. This is quite unbelievable. This is, however, the only bad thing about the movie. Otherwise, it is great. It even includes people in pointy hats in a spoof about the self-help movement, my personal favorite.

JN: My assessment of the movie is that it

is an excellent source of silly fun after (or during, depending on your own attendance convictions) a long day of classes. The only character I don't really care for is Daisy, played by the eternally type-cast Heather Graham. She is able to get what she wants (here being increased screen time) simply by hooking up with everyone involved with the picture, be they male or female. While initially amusing, her opportunistic bed-hopping quickly becomes stale, beyond the point that even *Chubby Rain* can revive it.

NL: As we mentioned, this movie also acts as an effective, satirical subversion of Hollywood and Hollywood conventions. In this movie, everyone falls victim to stardom, even the cop who tries to apprehend Bowfinger, at first, for filming without a permit. But then, the cop jumps right into the movie-making hijinx. The great thing about this movie is that everyone achieves celebrity status. Even the lowly, slightly retarded Eddie Murphy character finds his niche as a star, and gets a chance to bed Daisy, the "friendly" ingenue of the movie. No matter how non-traditional the production of this movie (i.e., *The Blair Witch Project*), the characters all somehow end up on the red carpet to the high-profile premiere.

CZ: All in all, *Bowfinger* is a good movie. As usual, this Eddie Murphy flick

is full of lowbrow humor which is as hilarious as it is stupid. It's good to finally give a good review! Make sure to go check this one out, especially if you are trying to procrastinate and avoid homework (subjects of which shall remain nameless!).

Amicus Video Pick

Brain Donors (1992)

This comedy stars John Turturro and is basically a remake of the Marx Brothers' classic *A Night at the Opera*. With Turturro playing the part of Groucho the movie recaptures the manic comedic energy that made the Marx Brothers great. From beginning to end it is a constant stream of one-liners and gags that will keep you laughing. The final twenty minutes are so funny that you could pull a muscle laughing so hard. Please note though that this film isn't for everyone. However if you are a fan of the Three Stooges, Marx Brothers or similar comedies you'll love it.

Hampton Town Center 24

American Pie (R) 2:20 5:10 7:50 10:00	Mr. Smith Goes to Washington (NR) 2:30 5:10 7:40 10:10
The Astronaut's Wife (R) 2:00 5:00 7:30 9:50	The Muse (PG-13) 1:40 4:20 7:00 9:30
Big Daddy (PG-13) 1:50 4:30 7:00 9:20	Outside Providence (R) 1:50 4:40 7:00 9:30
The Blair Witch Project (R) 3:30 5:50 8:00 10:00	Runaway Bride (PG) 5:20 7:10 8:00 9:50
Chill Factor (R) 2:00 5:00 7:30 9:50	The Sixth Sense (PG-13) 4:10 4:40 5:20 7:00 7:30 8:00 9:30 10:00
Dudley Do-Right (PG) 3:50 6:00 8:10 10:10	Star Wars: Episode I (PG) 1:50 4:30 7:20 10:00
The Haunting (R) 2:10 5:00 7:40 10:00	Tarzan (G) 3:10 5:20 7:20 9:20
Inspector Gadget (PG) 3:20 5:30 7:30 9:30	Teaching Mrs. Tingle (PG-13) 3:00 5:20 7:30 9:40
The Iron Giant (PG) 1:20 3:20 5:30	

Carmike Cinema Four

Bowfinger (PG-13) 3:00 5:00 7:20 9:30	Mickey Blue Eyes (PG-13) 1:15 3:45 7:10 9:30
Runaway Bride (PG) 1:30 4:00 7:00 9:20	The Thomas Crown Affair (R) 1:00 3:30 7:00 9:20 (Hampton cont')
The Thomas Crown Affair (R) 5:00 7:40 8:20 10:10	Universal Soldier, The Return (NR) 3:40 5:50 8:10 10:10
Wild Wild West (PG-13) 2:10 4:50 7:20 9:50	The Wood (R) 2:50 5:30 7:50 10:10

Williamsburg Crossing

The 13th Warrior (R) 1:30 4:00 7:15 9:30	The Astronaut's Wife (R) 1:00 3:30 7:00 9:30
The Blair Witch Project (R) 1:00 3:00 5:00 7:00 9:00	Chill Factor (R) 1:00 3:30 7:10 9:15
Inspector Gadget (PG) 1:15 3:15 5:15 7:15	The Sixth Sense (PG-13) 7:15
Teaching Mrs. Tingle (R) 9:15	Universal Soldier, The Return (NR) 9:10

Congratulations to the new Journal Staff Members

The *William and Mary Bill of Rights Journal* is pleased to extend offers for membership to the following students:

Matthew D. Anderson
Jim Black
Allison J. Boyd
Dennis Callahan
Jaron Chriss
Suzanne Courtney
Kara Driscoll
Heather Forrest
Gretchen Greisler
Sandy D. Hellums
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Scott Hovey
Bryson Hunter
D. Mark Jackson
Michael Lacy
Martha Lawson
Nancy Lee
Joseph Liguori
Andrew Margrabe
Terry Olsen
C. Wayne Owen, Jr.
Stephanie Parks
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The *William and Mary Environmental Law and Policy Review* is pleased to extend offers for membership to the following students:

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Katherine A. Morrison
Erin O'Callaghan
Eric W. Smith
Anthony Tacconi
Jennifer West
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Also, 2L associate Articles Editors:
Tilghman Broaddus, Angela Stewart
and Elizabeth Weldon were chosen.

The *William & Mary Journal of Women and the Law* is pleased to offer membership to the following students:

Alta Broaddus
Tameka Collier
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Amy K. Lamoureux
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Shannon McClure
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Ji Park
Heather Anne Phillips
Wendy Roenker
Elana Olson
Sheryl Orr
Stephanie Parks
Sarah A. Piper
Lesley Robertson
April Thompson
Kate Tucker
Jason L. Wilson

The *William and Mary Bill of Rights Journal* is pleased to announce that the following student notes have been selected for inclusion in Volume 8:

Extrapolating the Results of Bellwether Plaintiffs in Mass Torts: What Do the Constitution and Federal Rules of Civil Procedure Permit?

By R. Joseph Barton

Federal Jurisdictions over State Claims to Shipwrecks

By Mark R. Baumgartner

The Absolution of Reynolds: The Constitutionality of Religious Polygamy

By Todd M. Gillett

National Security and the War Powers Resolution

By Alexander C. Linn

Restoring the Balance of Power: Impeachment and the Twenty-Second Amendment

By James R. Peck

Commercial Slogans: The First Amendment Should Shield Their Use in Campaign Speech

By Raena L. Smith

The *William and Mary Environmental Law and Policy Review* is pleased to announce the selection of the following student notes for publication:

TEA-21: Paving Over Efforts to Stem Urban Sprawl and Reduce America's Dependence on the Automobile By Liam A. McCann

Environmental Survey of WTO Dispute Panel Resolution Panel Decisions since 1995: "Trade at all Costs?" By Craig A. A. Dixon

Un-neighborly Conduct: Why Can't Virginia Beach and North Carolina be Friends? By Paul Schmidt

Environmental Taxes or Subsidies: What is the Appropriate Fiscal Policy for Dealing with Modern Environmental Problems? By Charles D. Patterson, III

Has the Citizen-suit Provision of the Clean Water Act Expanded Past its Supplemental Birth? By Jon Campbell

Polychlorinated Biphenyls and the "Mega Rule"- Will It Have the "Mega" Impact the EPA Desired? By Lauren MacLanahan

An Open Letter to the Detroit Tigers

by Jeff Polich

I don't think I can do it anymore. For twenty years now I have followed you, rooted for you, defended you, and in some small part, paid for you. And although the first ten years were nice, what with the World Series in '84 and the Divisional Championship in '87, the last ten have been downright abominable.

I don't remember exactly when it all started. Lance Parish bailed for more pay in Philadelphia, where he promptly disappeared. Jack Morris and Kirk Gibson soon followed. Trammel and Whitaker, God bless them, got old. Willie Hernandez misplaced his name, then his ability to pitch. Losing aging contributors is not the end of the world. Replacing them with young fools is. Rock bottom? Don't make me laugh.

In a misguided attempt to hold onto any box-office bank you could bring in, you decided to put all of your efforts into an all or nothing proposition. Literally. Whenever any Tiger from Cecil Fielder to Mickey Tettleton to Rob Deer lumbered up to the plate, only one of two things was going to happen. Occasionally, they would smack the cream cheese out of the ball. More often, they would throw out their backs whiffing at weak sliders. Rock bottom? Not even close.

Your solution: get rid of what talent there is and start from scratch. New general manager, new manager, new players, new announcer. All miserable failures. I heard the other day that you have the worst record of any major league team in the 90's. The only one to reach 800 losses

this decade.

The worst part of it is the hopes you have brought with every dawning Spring. "The new talent has matured." "We are ready to challenge the Indians." Ha. You're having trouble challenging the Royals. Rock bottom? If only it were.

The funny thing is that I might be able to tolerate all of it. I mean, the Indians were horrible for over thirty years. That should give me some solace. Yes, I might be able to let it slide, love you unconditionally, but for one thing. It is positively despicable the way you are disgracing Tiger Stadium in its final days.

Your performance in the final year of one of the two oldest baseball stadiums in all of baseball is inexcusable. Ty Cobb played there for God's sake. So did Joe Jackson, Babe Ruth, Hank Greenberg, Bob Feller, Mickey Mantle, Al Kaline, Brooks Robinson, Reggie Jackson, George Brett, and Kirby Puckett.

In Tiger Stadium, Lou Gehrig hit a bomb to left field that never came down. He also ended his consecutive games played streak. Denny McLain became likely the last thirty-game winner ever. Mark Fidrych talked to the pitcher's mound. Roger Clemens struck out 20 one day a couple of years ago. And now this, the 1999 Detroit Tigers lose over one-hundred games for two consecutive years.

I compare your performance this year to spraying graffiti on the Mona Lisa. Or stealing silverware from the White House. Or making fun of a disabled veteran.

Too much has happened there.

Too many have contributed too much

to making it the shrine that it is today. Yes, it is old and run-down. Yes, it resides in a horrible part of town. Yes, nobody comes to see you anymore. None of this explains your pathetic play.

Besides that, there is something else I must confess. There is a new love in my life. It's another team, in a different league. Their stadium (which is also in its last year) is nothing to brag about. They do not have the tradition that you have.

Their fans have not yet become as educated and as loyal as yours. But there, I see potential. I see possibilities. I see wins. Besides, I am moving there soon, and well, we both know how hard long-

distance relationships can be.

I will not soon forget you. You were my first favorite team. You were the first team that ever let me celebrate a championship. You will likely remain my favorite American League team. But, when I leave Tiger Stadium for the last time next week, I will also leave you.

And if you have any self-respect, any respect for those who have preceded you, any respect for the throngs of nameless fans such as myself, you will do your best to salvage what is left of this season and send Tiger Stadium up to Stadium Heaven with a win.

Join the Amicus

The Amicus accepts all submissions. If there is an issue you would like to speak out on or comments you would like to make let us know. Also if your organization wants to let people know about a function it is having or an event it is sponsoring we will put an ad for free.

Just drop the information in the Amicus hanging file, call the Amicus office at 221-3582 or talk to any member of the staff.

More Clip 'n' Save Marshall-Wythe Trading Cards! Collect them all!!

Spain was fun but this group did the most damage and they are our Spanish All-Stars



Jake Grover



Adam Casagrande



Ray Freson



Wendy Roenker

Calendar of Events

THE AMICUS CURIAE
Thursday, September 9, 1999

Saturday September 11

HI-IQ Volleyball Tournament

Come and improve your IQ by watching William and Mary Volleyball take on the likes of Rice, University of Virginia, and Dartmouth. Well, maybe it won't improve your IQ but it could cure your insomnia.

Sunday September 12

Grandparents Day

Take the time today to call your Grandparents to tell them how much you love them. It is also a good time to inquire as to the beneficiaries listed in their will.

Monday September 13

Kosovo Lecture

Julie Mertus, a law professor from Ohio Northern will present a lecture on "The Crisis in Kosovo." If you come, and can find Kosovo on the map, you win a prize.

Jazz Monday at the Leafe

If you need an excuse to head to the Leafe here is your chance. Come out and mellow out to the sounds of The Dana Fitzsimons Quartet from 8-10:30.

Tuesday September 14

Supreme Court and Race Issues

Michael Klarman, Distinguished Lee Professor of Law, will give a lecture entitled "Neither Hero Nor Villain:

The Supreme Court, Race and the Constitution." The lecture will be at 4:30 pm in room 120.

History Colloquium

"The Constitution of Slavery: Two Governments' and the Prisoners' Dilemma in Virginia and Saint-Dominique." Presented by Malick W. Ghachem of Stanford University at 4:30 pm in James Blair 206.

Wednesday September 15

W & M Concert Series

Eddie Palmieri, a Jazz Pianist, kicks off the William and Mary Concert Series with a performance at 8pm at Phi Beta Kappa Hall. Tickets are \$20. For that price they'd better serve beer.

Thursday September 16

Mayflower Day

Celebrating the day the Puritans landed at Plymouth Rock. From them we got Thanksgiving and a streak of guilt a mile wide. What else do you expect from people so boring the English kicked them out?

Friday September 17

Bushrod Packet Distribution:

All right 2L's its time to brush up on those public speaking skills as the Moot Court Team tryouts begin. You have three weeks to read the packet and psych out your classmates.

PSF Casino Night

Time to come out and pretend you are high roller as you get to play with monopoly money and raise money for PSF. "You got to know when to hold them, know when to fold them...."

Ewell Concert Series Opens

James Wilson and Joanne Kong, cello and piano duo. At the Ewell Recital Hall at 8 pm. Free Admission.

Saturday September 18

SBA Softball Tournament

Come out and display your skills and explain why you never made it to the Show. On Monday you can always tell who played because they are the ones limping and sunburned.

Football vs Furman

The Tribe plays host to Furman in the first home game of the season.

Monday September 20

Jazz Night at the Leafe

Come on, you know you want to?

Wednesday September 22

Amicus Publishes

The 2nd Amicus of the year comes out today, we hope. Don't say we didn't warn you.

Friday September 24

Bushrod Intent Forms Due

Its put up or shut up time as intention to compete forms for Bushrod are due in today.

Supreme Court Preview

Come find out what issues are before the Court in its upcoming session and how experts feel they might decide.

Saturday September 25

Family Weekend

This weekend the 'burg will be flooded with undergraduate parents, so avoid confusion corner at all costs. There isn't enough room for all the cars here as it is, so if you get a parking space don't move your car!

Williamsburg Scottish Festival

The 22nd Annual Williamsburg Scottish Festival will be going on at the Williamsburg Winery. Tickets \$10 at the door. There will be Highland games, pipe and drum bands, Scotch Whiskey tasting and a pub tent with live entertainment.

Monday September 27

Alcohol Awareness Week

This week is the time to be aware of the fact that alcohol is bad for you. As if many law students weren't aware of this fact most weekend mornings.

Please submit your entries for the Amicus Events Calendar to Bob Ford (2L), or the Amicus hanging file. Entries may include activities sponsored by law school organizations, main campus or community events.

More Clip 'n' Save Marshall-Wythe Trading Cards! Collect them all!!

Spain was fun but this group did the most damage and they are our Spanish All-Stars

Wendy Roenker

A word of warning about Wendy, do not, under any circumstances travel with her. If you are both going to the same place make different arrangements to get there. Here is a sampling of Wendy's travel problems this summer: a 15 hour delay on her flight to Spain, a 5 hour train delay for washed out tracks, and when she attempted to take a bus the station caught on fire and she wasn't allowed in.

Ray Freson

Ray may seem harmless in class but when you get him on the dance floor watch out. Once on the floor Ray transforms into his alter-ego, the Dance-Machine. He has moves that shocked even the most veteran Spanish disco dancers. When Ray hit the floor everyone just backs off and gives him space. So keep your eye out for him at Fall from Grace and Barrister's Ball or you may be in trouble

Adam Casagrande

Here Adam may be seen basking in the glow of a successful effort at running with the bulls. On the bloodiest day in years Adam came close to getting caught by a bull, only to escape by the narrowest of margins. You can see the sense of relief etched plainly on his face. (This card is the second in our special Casagrande collection.)

Jake Grover

Anyone who has ever had Professor Susan Grover for a class has heard about her son Jake. Jake joined Professor Grover and the gang from William and Mary in Spain and had more than his fair share of fun. With no classes holding him back Jake was the envy of many and sometimes made it difficult for the rest of us to get to class.