1998

Amicus Curiae (Vol. 8, Issue 7)
One man then began to pound on the slightly opened driver’s side window of Glick’s car while screaming obscenities.

As the man stepped away from the window, Glick opened the driver’s side door and stepped from the automobile in an attempt to ascertain what was happening. The man who had been pounding on Glick’s car then turned to face Glick, saying “Motherfucker, do you want to die?”

Instantaneously, the man fired four shots directly at Glick from a distance of approximately ten feet from a small caliber handgun, most likely a .22. Two of the shots hit Glick, entering and exiting the left side of his body. As soon as the shots were fired, all of the men fled, running directly past an automobile driven by Andy Lustig (3L). Lustig indicated that neither he nor his passengers had any clear indication what had happened to Glick as they merely heard gun shots that sounded like firecrackers. They quickly became aware of the gravity situation, however, as the assailants ran past their car and Lustig noticed one of them carrying a weapon.

Glick, apparently unaware that he had been wounded, reportedly downplayed the incident, remarking to his wife and friends, “Don’t worry, it was only a cap gun.” Glick then parked his car and entered the home in which the party was being held. When he got inside, Glick realized the extent of his injuries and the police and ambulance were contacted.

Fortunately, Glick’s injuries were not life threatening as neither of the bullets hit any nerves, bones, or internal organs. Although Glick remained at Williamsburg Community Hospital Saturday night, he was released Sunday morning and is currently recovering at home.

Cohen, his passenger, and a group of people in a car driven by Andy Lustig (3L) all witnessed the incident and provided full reports to the police. Cohen indicated that the Williamsburg Police received a good description of the shooter as well as several shell casings from the discharged bullets.

Interestingly, police received a report later in the evening from Highland Park that a black male in his early 20s had been shot in the leg. Police believe the two incidents to be related as this second individual reported that, earlier Saturday evening, he, too had been in the Lafayette Boulevard area where Glick was shot. The investigation into Glick’s shooting currently remains ongoing.

As the man stepped away from the window, Glick opened the driver’s side door and stepped from the automobile in an attempt to ascertain what was happening. The man who had been pounding on Glick’s car then turned to face Glick, saying “Motherfucker, do you want to die?”

Instantaneously, the man fired four shots directly at Glick from a distance of approximately ten feet from a small caliber handgun, most likely a .22. Two of the shots hit Glick, entering and exiting the left side of his body. As soon as the shots were fired, all of the men fled, running directly past an automobile driven by Andy Lustig (3L). Lustig indicated that neither he nor his passengers had any clear indication what had happened to Glick as they merely heard gun shots that sounded like firecrackers. They quickly became aware of the gravity situation, however, as the assailants ran past their car and Lustig noticed one of them carrying a weapon.

Glick, apparently unaware that he had been wounded, reportedly downplayed the incident, remarking to his wife and friends, “Don’t worry, it was only a cap gun.” Glick then parked his car and entered the home in which the party was being held. When he got inside, Glick realized the extent of his injuries and the police and ambulance were contacted.

Fortunately, Glick’s injuries were not life threatening as neither of the bullets hit any nerves, bones, or internal organs. Although Glick remained at Williamsburg Community Hospital Saturday night, he was released Sunday morning and is currently recovering at home.

Cohen, his passenger, and a group of people in a car driven by Andy Lustig (3L) all witnessed the incident and provided full reports to the police. Cohen indicated that the Williamsburg Police received a good description of the shooter as well as several shell casings from the discharged bullets.

Interestingly, police received a report later in the evening from Highland Park that a black male in his early 20s had been shot in the leg. Police believe the two incidents to be related as this second individual reported that, earlier Saturday evening, he, too had been in the Lafayette Boulevard area where Glick was shot. The investigation into Glick’s shooting currently remains ongoing.

Felton Appointed Deputy Counsel to the Governor

By Sutton Snook

Assistant Professor Walter Felton, Jr., announced on January 16th that he has been appointed by Republican Governor Jim Gilmore to serve as Deputy Counsel to the Governor, and Deputy Director of Policy. He will be on a leave of absence from the law school during his term, effective immediately.

In a written statement from Acting Dean Paul Marcus, Marcus stated “We will certainly miss him greatly during this coming period, but it is a rare opportunity for him. We will eagerly await his return to the School of Law.” Marcus commented on what a great honor it is for Felton.

Felton announced his leave in a letter to the community, but, citing time, expressed regret that he could not have announced it in a “more personal way.” “I have deep admiration and affection for the Marshall-Wythe School of Law and the College of William & Mary. To be a part of this community is a rare pleasure, and one that I treasure,” stated Felton.

Felton spoke of his upcoming job “I am excited about the opportunity to work with new Governor Gilmore and his administration. It is indeed a rare opportunity for public service and professional development.” This is not the first time Felton has served with Gilmore. From January 1994 to July 1995, Felton was on leave to serve as Deputy Attorney General of Virginia, and has continued to work as Senior Counsel to the Attorney General since his return to the law school.

Felton is also Administrator of the Commonwealth’s Attorneys’ Services Council, where he is responsible for providing technical assistance and continuing legal education for the 121 prosecutorial jurisdictions within Virginia.

See Felton on 15

Profesor Raj Bhala Resigns to go to George Washington Law

By Danielle Berry

Professor Raj Bhala, Associate Professor and Director of the Graduate Program in the American Legal System (LL.M.) has resigned to take a position as professor at George Washington School of Law in Washington, D.C. His resignation becomes effective at the end of the academic year.

Bhala is the latest professor to leave M-W in a frenzy to do so. He follows Rod Smolla, Paul Lebel, and Mike Gerhardt. Jayne Barnard, Walter Felton, and Thomas Krattenmaker are also on leave.

Bhala came to M-W in 1993, and teaches International Trade Law, Advanced International Trade Law, International Commercial Law, and International Banking Law. His resignation virtually decimates M-W’s international law program, as well as leaving the graduate program in limbo.

Bhala received his A.B. from Duke University, his M.Sc. from the London School of Economics, a M.Sc. from Oxford, and his J.D. from Harvard University. Prior to joining the faculty at the College, Bhala worked as an attorney for the Federal Reserve Bank of New York.

Bhala has written extensively on international trade law and international banking. He has authored four books, International Trade Law: Cases and Materials, Foreign Bank Regulation After BCCI, Wire Transfers, and Perspectives on Risk-Based Capital, and numerous law review articles.

Bhala serves as consultant to the International Monetary Fund and World Bank, has acted as United States delegate to the United Nations Commission on International Trade Law, and twice received the President’s Award for Excellence for his work at the Federal Reserve. A perennial favorite among students, many students have arranged their schedules in order to study with Bhala before he leaves at the end of the semester.

Inside
Sherinta Rochelle Resigns 3
BLSA Sponsors Symposium 3
The Job Goddess Returns 6
The Jewish Mother 8
Cigars Back in Style 10
Titanic ans James Bond 11
From the Editor's Desk . . .

Over the past few weeks, the law school has continued its downward spiral with several more professors and faculty members resigning.

Associate Director of Law and Director of the Graduate Program in the American Legal System, Raj Bhala, has resigned to go to George Washington University. Associate Director of Alumni Affairs and Annual Giving, Shermita Rochelle, is leaving to go to Georgetown.

Assistant Professor of Law, Walter Felton, has taken a leave of absence to go to the University of Florida. Associates Professor Paul Lebel left to become Dean of Case Western. Professor David Smolla resigned last semester to join the Justice Department.

One must ask why professors and staff are leaving in record numbers.

Three years, suddenly resigned and took a leave of absence from teaching to join the Justice Department. Associate Dean of Alumni Affairs, Page Hayhurst, left to go to the Virginia Institute of Marine Science. Legal Skills assistant, Joni McCray, left because the law school could not offer her a permanent position.

Although it is natural for a school to lose some of its talent, this list is abnormally long. At a time when we are fighting to increase our rank and funding, this is a dangerous trend. We cannot afford to continue to lose some of our best professors, especially at a time when we need to attract a top Dean.

Even more importantly, these losses leave large holes in our programs. With Professor Bhala leaving, our international law program is virtually gone, not to mention the graduate program in the American Legal System.

Following Shernita Rochelle's resignation, we have a grand total of two people in the Alumni Affairs department at a time when we desperately need money for our expansion.

With Professor Smolla's departure, we not only lose one of the country's foremost experts on the First Amendment, but also an important figure in the Bill of Rights Institute.

Finally, with Kratennaker's resignation last year, we were left without a dean at a time when we are already to maintain or increase with our ranking.

Two weeks ago, the visiting candidate for dean mentioned this very topic. We wisely noted that although losing professors to the top five schools would be useful to the school, as we would gain the reputation of being a feeder school to the top schools, we currently are not doing this. At best we are losing people to schools that are parallel in reputation.

Why?

One must ask why professors and staff are leaving in record numbers. Is the academic environment such that professors do not feel they are functioning at their best? Are professors being stifled by the College or the College is governed?

Is the staff unhappy with the way the school is governed?

The current trend becomes self-defeating. We cannot afford to attract top professors without our sufficient funding, but we cannot attract top professors without increasing our rank. And we cannot increase our rank without attracting top professors.

There is only one solution. The administration must conduct an internal review into the reasons we are losing so many professors. We must make M-W a place where no professor wants to remain for many years, so that we can build a strong academic base from which we can ask the Virginia legislature and private donors to reach deeper into their pockets so that we can then build a strong foundation from which we can increase our rank.

I do not mean to diminish the commitment that most professors have to the school. Professors such as John Donaldson, Trotter Hardy, and Paul Marcus serve as role models to the students and other faculty. They provide continuity to the community that is both admirable and strong. Without such professors, this school may be just another transitional school for the academic world.

When I chose to come to M-W, I chose to do so because of the strong sense of community at this school. As I go into my last semester here, I worry that this community is eroding. Without commitment from the faculty and staff to remain at the school, at least for several years, it is hard for the students to find a connection with which they can identify.

If the faculty and staff want to leave, then why should the students want to stay and why should new students want to enroll?

The Amicus Curiae

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

Editor: Sutton Snook
Managing Editor: Danielle Berry
Assistant Editor: Dana Lofitis
Features Editor: Kevin Muhldendorf

News Reporters:
Karima Abdul-Sharif
Danielle Berry
Brian Robinson
Judy Snead
Susan Snook
Kimm Walton

Features Reporters:
Chris Ambrosio
Phil Bolti
Kendra Grotemski
Kim Hackett
Erika Kroetch
Kathryn Lamothe
Robert Lettington
Chris Murphy

Sports Gurus: Kenneth Coughlan, Mac Stuckey

The Amicus Curiae

Editorial Policy

The letters and opinion pages of the Amicus Curiae are dedicated to all student opinion regardless of form or content. We reserve the right to edit for spelling and grammar, but not content.

Letters to the Editor are not intended to reflect the opinion of the newspaper or its staff. All letters to the Editor should be submitted by 5 p.m. on the Wednesday prior to publication. We cannot 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 they be edited for the sake of space.

From the SBA President . . .

This space is ordinarily reserved for the SBA President to update the community on the current events in the law school, but, despite repeated attempts to obtain a submission, the President refused to provide a column. Had he done so, he probably would have given important updates on such things as Barrister's Ball (such as how much the event will cost and when tickets go on sale) and the activities of the Dean Search Committee.

Unfortunately, the community has no such announcements.
**Black Law Students Association to Sponsor Institute of Bill of Rights Law, Student Division Symposium**

**Speakers and Panels Focus on Issues Regarding Juveniles and the Court System**

**By Karina Sharif**

The W. C. Jefferson Chapter of the Black Law Students Association (BLSA) at William and Mary School of Law is sponsoring the Institute of Bill of Rights Law, Student Division’s annual symposium which will be held on February 6-7, 1998 at William and Mary School of Law. This year’s symposium is entitled “Juvenile Adjudication: No Longer Child’s Play.”

The symposium will serve as the launch event for BLSA’s Black History month calendar, and BLSA has added several new offerings to the student symposium’s regular format. This year, the annual moot court presentation (Friday, February 6, 1998, 7:00-9:00 p.m.) will be argued by four talented first-year law students.

The symposium will also offer three fora for discussion, as well as a keynote address entitled “America’s Juvenile Justice System in Black and White,” by Mr. Vincent Schiraldi, Executive Director of the Justice Policy Institute, Center on Juvenile and Criminal Justice, Washington, D.C. Workshops, the keynote address, and a panel discussion will take place on Saturday, February 7, 1998.

Schiraldi, who holds an M.S.W. from New York University, founded the Center on Juvenile and Criminal Justice, a private non-profit organization whose mission is to reduce society’s reliance on imprisonment as a solution to social problems. Under Schiraldi’s leadership, CJIC has successfully developed model programs in the areas of juvenile justice, alternative sentencing, pretrial release, and residential programming for offender populations. Through CJIC, Schiraldi has conducted cutting edge criminal justice research and media advocacy, as well as authoring numerous studies on topics including race and incarceration, the tradeoff between prison and university spending, and juvenile homicides. Schiraldi has been featured on national television, radio, and print media in discussions and debates concerning emerging justice issues, and has published numerous commentaries on adult and juvenile justice.

Schiraldi also has been a member of California’s Blue Ribbon Commission on Inmate Population Management and acted as the founding president of San Francisco's Juvenile Probation Commission. Additionally, Schiraldi has served on the National Criminal Justice Commission, as well as the Advisory Board to California’s Commission on the status of African American Men.

The objectives of the symposium are to highlight and increase awareness of juvenile adjudication issues and to facilitate open dialogue for the purpose of better understanding the community’s role in addressing these issues.

The issues planned for forum discussion are: Trying Juveniles as Adults; Juveniles and the Death Penalty; and Community Solutions to Juvenile Delinquency.

The Student Division’s symposia have been hailed nationally since they began seven years ago, and have focused on controversial topics of the day. Past topics have included gun control, desegregation, the definition of family, religion in the public schools and, most recently, gays in the military.

Past speakers have included Congressman Barney Frank, the Reverend Pat Robertson, Nadine Strossen, and Professor Chai Feldblum. The symposia have been very successful in drawing hundreds of students, faculty, and area residents, as well as regional and national coverage.
Malvin Marshall, a 27 year-old South Carolina man, spent six weeks in a North Carolina jail as a result of a police field test that found traces of heroin in Marshall's pockets. Police released Marshall on October 29, 1997, after the state lab finally got around to analyzing the substance.

Rather than transporting heroin, Marshall had inadvertently left vitamin pills in his pants pocket and then washed the pants, producing the substance that the police field test identified as heroin. A police lieutenant commented, "The field test is not foolproof." Shudder at the thought of what might turn up if when they analyze the random Kleenex that managed to avoid that last minute, pre-wash inspection.

That's Why It's the USC Trojans

Last summer, the state of Louisiana issued an announcement about its state-owned condom factory's first year of operation. According to the figures, the state sold 100,000 of its own Royal brand condoms. The government-operated condom concession represented a decision by state health officials that it would be more economical for the state to produce its own prophylactics than to continue to subsidize higher-priced, brand-name condoms for citizens at a high risk of contracting sexually transmitted diseases. After consultation with the governor of Iowa and all the others who donated to assist in the support of the McCaughey septuplets, Louisiana determined that the cost of producing condoms definitely would be de minimus compared to the cost of building homes for residents whose newest litter of children render their old houses obsolete.

No word yet on when the state will subsidize the incomes of traditionally middle-class parents so that they too may provide their children with all the amenities offered by the wraparound plans.

Sometimes It's Better To Quit While You're Ahead

Gary and Marlene Johnston pleaded guilty last July in Halton, Ontario, to charges that they cheated the government out of $11,000 (Canadian) in welfare benefits. Throughout 1995, the Johnstons posed as a destitute couple with two children, whose only asset was a fifteen year-old automobile. After raking in welfare benefits for a year and a half, the Johnstons purchased a house in an upper-middle class neighborhood, where they safely parked their two late-model cars and boat. However, the home may have been the Johnstons' squeaky cleanest and finest example of any real estate purchase — location, location, location.

The Johnstons had purchased a house directly down the street from their welfare caseworker's house. The caseworker spotted the Johnstons working in their yard and, displaying an uncharacteristically high degree of motivation and intelligence for a Canadian government worker, blew the whistle on the defrauders.

Talk About Short-Changing Yourself: Self-Bobbittization

Alan Hall, 48, recently made an alarmingly familiar report to police in Fairfield, California. Hall claimed that he had been "Bobbittized" by a woman in revenge for Hall's having killed a friend of the alleged Bobbittizer some fourteen years ago. Although Hall had served time for voluntary manslaughter as a result of the murder, some repentance seemed to have reigned necessary.

As a bizarre twist, Hall admitted two days after his initial report that he himself had committed the Bobbittization and that the previously unidentified woman in fact did not exist. Rather, Hall had done the sniping for undisclosed reasons. Perhaps those specially-rounded safety scissors might be appropriate for Mr. Hall.

Never Let the Fox Guard the Hen House

Last November, police in Bristol, Connecticut, charged dentist W. Stephen Randall, 41, with 26 drug-related counts stemming from activities related to Randall's practice. According to the prosecutor, Randall had a drug problem (tough deduction, even for a prosecutor) and implemented various different schemes in order to appropriate patients' prescriptions for his own use. Once, Randall made a rare house call on a patient, yet while in the home, he raided the patient's medicine cabinet for Valium and other drugs. On another occasion, Randall swiped a root-cancel patient's painkillers for his own use, instead leaving the patient with pills of an over-the-counter acetaminophen.
Phi Alpha Delta Launches Annual Bone Marrow Drive at William and Mary

Phi Alpha Delta has kicked off its Seventh Annual Alan Bukzin Memorial Bone Marrow Drive last week. This year, the drive will occur on April 9, 1998 in the Tidewater Rooms of the University Center. Time commitment is minimal for students who wish to donate.

William and Mary's drive has resulted in 17 matches over the years and this year the group hopes to add another 650 individuals to the registry. Every day, victims of over 60 diseases search the registry in hopes of finding a match.

Although the tests are free, the cost is $40 per test, which will be covered by PAD and other campus groups. PAD has requested that each organization donate $40 to the fundraising effort, and individuals are also encouraged to donate. They hope to raise $22,000 to help defray the cost of the effort. Make checks payable to NMDP and place them in Danielle Roeber’s (3L) hanging file.

The test consists of extracting a small amount of blood for tissue typing. The information is then stored on a national computer registry and it may be years, if ever, before a donor is contacted for marrow donation. If contacted, more tests are done on the donor to ensure a match. A donor and recipient must be a closer match than an organ donor and recipient.

Danielle Roeber, who is coordinating the drive at the law school, stated in a letter to student organizations that the donor may, at any time, withdraw consent for the marrow procedure. Pain for the final procedure is minimal and has been compared to being kicked in the butt. The procedure may involve an overnight stay on a hospital, but that is due to the anesthesia rather than the actual transplant. It does not involve incisions or stitches, just a small stick.

Contact Danielle Roeber for more information.

Rod SmollaSpars with Jerry Falwell, and They Agree

Our very own Rod Smolla debated Moral majority founder and Baptist preacher Jerry Falwell last week at a Virginia Bar Association meeting. The big surprise? They agreed that school vouchers are constitutional and would create a healthy competition between public and private schools.

They disagreed, however, about school prayer in the schools. Smolla argued that the Supreme Court was correct in deciding against prayer in school, while Falwell vehemently argued that school prayer is essential to education.

On another note, they agreed that the Supreme Court was wrong in ruling that an Oregon native American Indian tribe cannot smoke peyote as part of their religious practices.

Other panelists included James Henderson, senior counsel for the American Center for law and Justice, a legal defense organization founded by conservative Pat Robertson and James Dunn, executive director of the Baptist Joint Committee on Public Affairs.

The debate was entitled “Holy Wars? Church and State in America in 1998.”

Computer Equipment Stolen from Law School

A computer valued at $1500 was stolen from the law school sometime at the end of last week. The theft falls on the heels of a rash of thefts from the school, including a computer last Spring as well as a student’s laptop computer and several personal items. Students are reminded to keep their valuables secured and to watch for strangers in the building. This is not the safe haven that we once thought.
Dear Job Goddess,

I just started my second year in law school, and I don't know what to do about my grades on my resume. My first semester grades were terrible and my second semester I did much better. Overall I am in the middle of my class. What should I put on my resume? Is it possible to highlight my second semester performance and hide my first semester grades?

Dear NR,

For all practical purposes, yes you can hide your slow first semester. But you can take advantage of the psychology of resume readers to make your first semester seem invisible.

How? As Kathy Brady, former career services director at Fordham Law School, explains, "You have to realize that most people just scan resumes, from top to bottom and left to right. The first number they see on the left hand side of the page is the one they'll remember." With that in mind, NR, you need to take your three figures — your second semester average, your first semester average, and your overall GPA — and space them out on your resume with the best grades flush left, worst semester in the middle, and your overall GPA flush right, like this:

Second Semester GPA [tab] First Semester GPA [tab] Overall GPA

With the natural way people scan a page, the first number your readers will see, and the only one they're likely to remember, is that second semester GPA. And whaddya know — that's exactly what you want them to do.

Incidentally, NR, your law school colleagues who are metaphysically peering over your shoulder and reading this advice will enjoy knowing that this spacial set-up can cure a variety of credential ailments. It obviously wouldn't work if you were a third year, and had one year of law school when your grades far surpassed those of your other year.

It would also work in a situation where you excelled in classes relevant to the employer, but not in others. For instance, let's say you wanted to work for the prosecutor's office, where your wonderful grades in classes like Criminal Law, Criminal Procedure, Trial Tactics, and Research & Writing would be most relevant. You'd set up your "grades" line as follows:

GPA in relevant classes [tab] GPA in other classes [tab] Overall GPA

"Well, OK, Job Goddess," she hears you saying. "What if your grades don't divide so nicely into positives and negatives?" The Job Goddess reminds you that mediocre grades do not a mediocre lawyer make, as the Job Goddess has advised in previous columns and will undoubtedly revisit in the future. To put it briefly, employers don't care about what you can't do for them, but what you can. When you prove that to their satisfaction — whether in the form of grades, or work experience, or volunteer positions, or anything else — you'll get the offer.

Eternally yours,
The Job Goddess
Putting the Cart Before the Horse: Ignoring Student Concerns Ignores the Future Alumni

Danielle Berry

Amid the parade of prospective students and candidates to fill the position of Dean, and equally numerous exoduses of faculty and staff members from the law school, one seemingly irresolvable issue persists — the dearth of funding. Although a larger capital base would seem to benefit students and candidates to law school, one seemingly lurks — the dearth of funding.

Irresolvable issues persistently for that which ails the school — larger faculty salaries, likely will not provide a panacea to Wythe, more available money and the essential improvements in facilities necessary if our school can ever hope to retain even a mediocre position in the rankings.

Owing only to the herculean efforts of those in the Office of Development and Alumni Affairs, who themselves now seem more eager to flee the school than most third year students, and the work of former Dean Thomas Krattenmaker and Acting Dean Paul Marcus, has the school scrounged together whatever funding currently supports our existence. Yet, even the most concerted efforts to raise money seem destined to fail as images of the M-W Titan maintain a prominent position in the minds of both students and alumni.

All affected parties, including those candidates for the position of dean who themselves have not yet joined the M-W “family,” acknowledge the importance of increasing funding for the school. This proposition becomes untenable when those who donate, and have donated for the past several years, feel as though they have given enough and decide to pass over the sudden generations of graduates, including the Class of 1998.

Yet, all factors currently indicate that this year’s graduating class will treat the administration’s requests for contributions to the school much like we feel we have been treated during our three years at the law school — namely, with an overwhelming silence punctuated only by nominal concessions at our convenience.

Individuals to donate money to any charitable organization that of running any other business — those seeking capital rely upon both their organization’s reputation and its pattern of past services performed in order to convince an identified group of individuals to renew their investment in a well-functioning enterprise.

Although this strategy has worked to solicit the donations of alumni who attended M-W twenty years ago, the prevalent attitude among more recent classes has focused on the deficiencies of the law school that, o us semester’s grades have been issued; the unwillingness of Law School Registrar Elizabeth Jackson to submit any student grades (regardless of when she receives them from the faculty members) until all the grades from every class had been received; the reluctance of the administration and/or faculty members to post grade distributions; the administration’s inability or unwillingness to publicize evaluations of faculty members; and the disparity between the classes taught during the Fall Semester as opposed to their nearly complete absence during the Spring.

Notwithstanding the efforts of the student body directed towards discussing and rectifying each of these concerns, including an SBA-sponsored open forum last spring, no change has occurred, nor does it even seem as though the powers that be have made any effort whatsoever to address our concerns.

Although all of the blame for this state of affairs properly should not fall upon the administration, particularly given the deafening silence of our elected vehicle of communication on such matters (that is the job of the SBA, for those who had forgotten that body existed), fault legitimately lies with the administration for its unwillingness to engage in meaningful and productive communication about genuine student concerns.

Some may argue (or adhere to the chimerical belief) that changes will arise so long as one student spearheads the effort to achieve the desired result. The facts indicate otherwise, however, as individual students have campaigned for significant changes in the law school parking situation, the creation of a new diploma for graduates that might actually resemble something suitable for framing, and parking privileges for expectant mothers in the law school.

The result of all these efforts? Nothing, nada, the big zip. Students continue to receive parking tickets despite the fact that no student dissat­isfaction skyrockets at an inversely proportional rate. Rather than address, or even better remedy, the concerns voiced by the third year class, the administration prefers to turn its attention towards three groups: candidates for the position of dean; prospective students; and the alumni reunions set to take place in early April. Ignoring those present, the powers that be prefer to put the finishing touches on the rosy picture they paint to those who know no better.

During the past three years, one essential factor appears to have been omitted from the school’s fund-raising financial equation, that of the student, or more precisely the happy law student. Happy students, who fondly remember their time in Williamsburg and feel as though they responded to a school that respected and worked with them, translate into happy alumni, ready and willing to contribute to their alma mater so that others may enjoy themselves in like manner during their three years at M-W.

Several members of the Class of 1998 have commented that the only circumstances under which they would donate money would be as part of a gift that would designate its sponsor, i.e., a classroom, a scholarship, or even a bathroom that bore the words “Gift of the Class of 1998.” Similarly, many current members of the Moot Court and National Trial Teams have responded to the funding crises, which these organizations face as a result of the undergoing Student Assembly’s budget slashing, by indicating their desire to donate money not to the law school, but to those teams.

Although marked gifts such as this undeniably will benefit the recipient organizations, thus alleviating some of the burden on the overall law school budget, the law school realistically cannot expect to survive, let alone prosper, if it receives no donations for the annual fund itself.

Yet, the administration’s bind tightens as its time to convince this year’s graduates of their desire to donate money rapidly evaporates, while student dissatisfaction skyrockets at an inversely proportional rate. Rather than address, or even better remedy, the concerns voiced by the third year class, the administration prefers to turn its attention towards three groups: candidates for the position of dean; prospective students; and the alumni reunions set to take place in early April. Ignoring those present, the powers that be prefer to put the finishing touches on the rosy picture they paint to those who know no better.

During the past three years, one essential factor appears to have been omitted from the school’s fund-raising financial equation, that of the student, or more precisely the happy law student. Happy students, who fondly remember their time in Williamsburg and feel as though they responded to a school that respected and worked with them, translate into happy alumni, ready and willing to contribute to their alma mater so that others may enjoy themselves in like manner during their three years at M-W.
Social Butterflies

Oy Vey! The Jewish Mother has me by the (Matzoh) Balls!!!!

By Phil “Did you see Bahhra” Bohi, Kindra “I’m feeling venerable” Gronelski and Erika “Talk among yourselves” Krooth

Ever deadline-conscious, your trusty reporters are skipping Bar Review tonight to bring you the latest (and greatest) of the lowdown from the ho-down. Just to refresh your eggnog-tinged memories, we are: Phil “I’ll ‘C’ you in Alces” Bohi, Kindra “I couldn’t ‘B’ happier” Gronelski and Erika “Torts was a bittersweet symphony in ‘B’ minor” Krooth.

Today we bring you news of the hottest spot in Williamsburg named after an ethnic stereotype, the Jewish Mother. Oy Vey! And what a night it was! We didn’t know from fun! Now this place I like!

The first thing we need to point out is that when (and this coming from the guy who blew Contracts) an offer is made that promises specials on rail drinks, if it can be foreseesimly presumed that there is a proximate cause (refer to UCC 2-104(1), what is a merchant?) that under strict scrutiny after a landlord fails to mitigate damages for rent, said drink special must be the mirror image of the offer. I want my vodka tonic, dammit, and I want the bartender to lose the Yanni look and quit bitchin’!

All this notwithstanding, you could feel the school social scene, including Steve “Carrel of power” Lastelic, Alan “The ring is the thing” Wilbur, Jason “Little Clinton” Ryländer, and Darren “OF” Troy. And representing the 3Ls (don’t you all have jobs and plenty of free time?): Matt “Fed Ex” Kaiser, Kim “Someone’s gotta go out” Welsh, Steve “I represent Queens I was raised down in Brooklyn” Diamond, and Kelly “Shagadelic” Clopper.

Don’t worry — even those who missed Bar Review had a full weekend ahead. The lovely women of Griffin Street house hosted another rocking party. Object of much female attention, the “new guy,” (or the Pretender) flashed his winning smile and watched them fall around him. The eg was flowing and the conversation stumbled — no, really, it was fine.

Bustin’ a move in the living room were roomies William “Southern comfort” Fortune, Monique “Here’s how it’s done” Reid, Lavanda “I know how it’s done” Graham, Kevin “You ain’t much fun since I’ve stopped drinkin’” Rice, Devin “I’m not answering your question, stop wasting our time” Peet, and Chris “I’ve got boogie fever” Murphy.

Saturday brought out even more of you ruggers. The Mansion off Jamestown Road hosted its second ragin’ kegger of the year. Some newcomers to the crowd were Dave “Couch killer” Kolman, Mike “Not New York, Flawdibah” DeFratio, Michael “Libertarian, just like G. Gordon Liddy” Hall, and Darren “Getto steppin’” Welsh, who dug the cool tunes of Tom Jones and Saturday Night Fever.

Again, 2Ls were conducting one of their inscrutable rituals in the kitchen, a game consisting of shouting and throwing beer on each other.

Undaunted by the weekend’s festivities, on Wednesday night Ls once again went forth into the breach, thanks to Dickerson’s cancellation of Thursday’s class. The Leafe was hopping with pitcher-crazed birthday girls and their hangers-on.

New additions (mid-week yet) were Christian “Mystify with my moves” Simpson, T. Love “And Special Sauce,” Aaron “Clueless” Goldsmith, and Liz “Someone’s got his eye on you” Breen; and of course, Barnacle Boy made an appearance.

Having fulfilled our contractual obligations, we will leave you once again with a few (humble) parting shots:

1. Client B, you rock our world! Thank God for the glimpse of hope that is Legal Skills II!
2. After an hour in the hot tub, won’t shrinkage make for “cretus prohibitus?”
3. Hey, kids, tell your parents: “C” is for cookie; that’s good enough for me.
4. For two roommates who didn’t make it home a couple of nights this week: the walk of shame ain’t so bad when it’s a ride and free breakfast to boot!
5. (Phil): To all my felas: whatever you do, don’t go to see Titanic with her! You go to the movie, youthink, “Oh, well, how bad can it be?” A little romance, the ship sinks, you get to see a little bootie in between the two, you hope for an explosion and maybe some alien involvement. But no. She’s crying on you, sniffing, you’re ready to cut a vein, and you remember you’re $12.50 in the hole for this, and that’s if she didn’t cook dinner.

Who am I foolin’? She never cooks dinner. She couldn’t cook her way out of a wet paper bag. If I had a dime for every a;les4ewyr (Once again, we have relieved Phil of his creative writing duties. He’s now watching Monster Truck shows on TNN in the recliner downstairs.)

6. There’s always Spain/Australia/England…

UPCOMING BAR REVIEWS

January 29
Bones $1 Drafts, $2 Well Drinks, $2 House Wine

February 5
Whaling Company $1.50 Drafts, $2.50 Well Drinks, $2.50 House Wine, 1/2 price appetizers

February 12
Pitcher’s $2 Drafts, $1 Off Mixed Drinks

February 21
Barrister’s Ball

February 26
Second Street

March 5
Outback Steakhouse

April 19
Williamsburg Winery $3.50/glass, Free tastings and food
Pizza Felix

By Kim Hackett

After spending three weeks in Seattle consuming succulent salmon and other fine delicacies of the Pacific, it was such a disappointment to come back to the standard tourist bill of fare here in Blytheburg.

What makes it even worse is that I’m moving this week, so I’ve been forced to visit the establishments along Richmond Road (i.e., Denny’s, Mickey D’s, Olive Garden — well, OK I didn’t lower my culinary standards that far).

There were a few standouts, mainly The Jewish Mother and Baja Border (don’t let the colonial decor scare you away from their margaritas). Fortunately, I will soon be back home in my very own kitchen testing the recipes from my new cookbook (which Santa was kind enough to bring).

This week, Coqua is featuring pizza. Yes, I know you can order pizza from almost every restaurant in this town, but it is so much nicer to make your own. You can even make it to impress the date for the evening.

The Greek Husky

(Recipe provided by VSB #1519. In honor of our friends at Costas on the Ave.)

• 1 pizza shell (Boboli™ Italian Bread Shell, Mama Mary’s or you can make your own)
• One package frozen chopped spinach
• One container of feta cheese
• One cup shredded cheese (combine your choice of mozzarella, colby, or monterrey jack)
• Olives (optional)

One, I thaw the spinach and strain to remove water. Place the spinach on the pizza shell, covering all the way to the edges. Sprinkle the feta until it creates a fine covering over the spinach. Place the shredded cheese mixture on top. Add the olives. Bake in a preheated oven at 375° for approximately 15 minutes or until the cheese is melted.

Serve this pizza with a nice caesar salad (recipe provided below). Coqua recommends the following beverages: Old Dominion Lager (this beer is made in NOVA and has absolutely nothing to do with that other “fine” institution of higher education across the tunnel), Ballard Bitter and Cider Jack.

Of course, a bottle of Greek red wine is always appropriate.

Caesar Salad

(adapted from America the Beautiful, Collins Publishers, $1990 Weldon Owen, Inc.)

1 head of Romaine lettuce
1 garlic clove
1/4 cup olive oil
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon salt
3 teaspoon worcestershire sauce
1 egg, boiled for one minute
1/3 cup freshly grated parmesan cheese croutons

Mix with the salad. Add the cheese.

Before serving, add the croutons and gently toss the salad.

SBA Budget: Mandatory

By Judy Snead

SBA Treasurer

The official 1998-99 SBA budget process begins on January 28, 1998. Any group that will seek funding from the SBA (of the 98-99 school year must have an organization representative who will be primarily or secondarily responsible for the organization’s budget process attend one of the following pre-budget seminars:

Wednesday, Jan. 28; The St. James Cottage-Marshall-Wythe Law School; 3:30 - 4:30 pm

Thursday, Jan. 29; Campus Center Little Theatre; 3:30 - 4:30 pm

Wednesday, Feb. 4; Student Organization Conference Room, Campus Center 2nd Floor; 4:00 - 5:00 pm

Thursday, Feb. 5; Campus Center Little Theatre; 3:30 - 4:30 pm.

In order to be eligible for SBA funding next year, organizations must submit their 98-99 proposed budgets no later than 9:00 am Feb. 6.

Given the stringent time constraints, all organizations are encouraged to hold meetings as soon as possible to determine the amount of funding necessary to support the group’s planned activities.

Current SBA funded organizations, any student(s) planning on forming a new organization next year, recently formed organizations that are currently not funded by the SBA, and any organization not eligible for funding but intends on appealing to the SBA next year for assistance must participate in the entire budget process.

If you have any questions regarding this process, please contact me via hanging file (2L) or at (804) 264-0761.

During my maternity leave, Quinton Roberts, SBA Vice President will assume primary responsibility for the budget process. If you have questions during my absence, please contact him.

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

This week: Mass Exodus: Like Interns in the White House
With Cigars on the Rise, The Old Dominion Tobacconist Is Welcome Addition to Williamsburg

By Brian Robinson

It happened one afternoon last semester just before finals. Gurvir Grewal (CL) convinced me to skip my tax class and go to lunch with him instead. After lunch our afternoon of leisure wouldn’t be complete without a visit to The Old Dominion Tobacconist cigar store and smoking lounge located at 1505-B Richmond Road, next to Moto Photo. The phone number is 220-9200.

We were a little skeptical about the store before we got there because Gurvir had visited once when they had recently opened. He found a poor selection of cigars and accessories. All of that has changed for the better now. Their large, well stocked, humidor has something to offer everyone. Not only is the selection of cigars excellent, if they don’t have what you are looking for, they at least know what it is and when it might be available.

Prices were average to good. I didn’t see any that were blatantly high (unlike virtually every other cigar store I have visited all across the country, every one of which had at least a couple of blatant rip-offs). The stock is in good condition, and must rotate fairly frequently for the most part. You can be assured that if you know what you want they probably have it at a fair price, in good condition. The selection and quality says alot about Old Dominion, especially considering you are in Williamsburg, which is not exactly a Mecca of cigar smoking.

If you are a seasoned cigar smoker and are looking for something new, or if you are a new cigar smoker looking for your first smoke, you will get good advice from Rick, one of the proprietors. He is on hand to help you choose your cigars, or offer suggestions on substitutes for a label that may be out of stock. Rick’s best asset is that he is honest about the stock, and he will readily acknowledge when a label hasn’t been a big seller and might not be the best quality. There was only one that I was steered away from.

The best feature of The Old Dominion Tobacconist is their smoking lounge facility located right in the lobby of the store. With comfortable seating, large ashtrays, good lighters, and satellite television the lounge is an overwhelming winner. Also, there is plenty of floor space for expansion and additions to make the lounge even more enjoyable in the future. The rumor last fall was that beer and wine might be available for on-premises consumption soon. We spent the next couple of hours hanging out in front of the television watching movies and enjoying our cigars. I highly recommend it. I didn’t think about my tax class even once.

Even with the good pricing that is always available, The Old Dominion Tobacconist offers a 10 percent discount to William and Mary students with ID. The store also runs specials from time to time.

Current specials are listed inside the front cover of the “Campus Savings” magazine available inside the front doors of the law school lobby, and elsewhere on campus. There are plenty of cigar accessories available for you, or as a gift for your cigar smoking friends and family.

Also, the store stocks pipes, pipe tobaccos, imported cloves and other cigarettes. While the store is kind of hard to see from the road, it is well worth the effort to find it.

A Lettington Chronicle

By Robert Lettington

It’s now 1998 and what’s on our minds? 1997, of course. All those grades seem to cause far more stress than they’re worth if you ask me, but then you probably won’t since it’s fairly common knowledge that I’m biased. Your’d be biased too if you had my grades.

Since all the professors are in pep talk mode, I thought I’d join in too. All you have to do is think that, except for one person out there, we all did better than somebody. If you’re the one person... well, you’re not a trainsposter or a not-so-free man in Montana, are you?

What happens if you’re too smart anyway? You get arrested by the FBI and accused of being the Unabomber. Everybody knows the authorities hate smart people, particularly the FBI since they’re all failed CIA applicants. It’s common knowledge that there’s a lot more fun to be had in the CIA, so they have to take out their frustration on all the smart people.

Of course the clearest thoughts on this subject are to be had in Evelyn Waugh’s philosophy that you should either get the top grade in the CIA or else — anything in between is time wasted. What happens if you get the top grade? You get a good job because everybody is afraid you’ll steal theirs. If you get a bad grade, or better yet fail, you become a senior politician and make oodles of cash from your slush fund which is officially de­
voted to buying the Tahitian Purple Mandingo — a bird that is so rare that nobody has ever seen it.

Who knows — you could even become a world statesman. Look at the British Prime Minis­ter; he didn’t even get grades good enough to get into undergraduate in the first place. Things are always a lot more difficult if you’re in the middle though — it could all go either way. One minute it looks like you are doing for senior partner at Big, Bigger & Lots-of-Cash in New York, the next you’re in Podunk making your first 1,800-BIG-CASH advert for victims of turkey farming tragedies.

Who knows — you could be a law professor. Whatever happens, the moral is clear — if you get straight B’s, then you’re going to have to work when you graduate. A horrible thought but somebody’s got to do it.

However, there is a lot more hope for those of you at the bottom of the heap. None of us really got bad grades. It was actually all a big conspiracy by the top law firms of this fine Nation; they knew that if we got good grades then everybody would be clam­
ing to employ us for big law firm jobs.

The solution to this problem was to fix the grades of the most attractive prospects so nobody wanted them and then to offer them jobs. You’d obviously be flattered and accept without a fight. Thus, it is that the grade curve is actually exactly the op­posite way around to what we’ve been told “officially.” If you don’t believe me, go and watch The Firm and then come back and tell me that a big law firm would never cheat to get what it wants. It also explains why only half the grades were delayed for so long — those professors who had not yet submitted grades were still struggling with the moral dilemma of fixing the results and delivering our bright young minds.

As a final thought, if none of the above works for you, look at it this way — you now know that all that time in Paul’s wasn’t wasted. It did produce something: bad grades.

TRADING CARDS: Faculty and Staff Run from M-W

Rod Smolla

Contrary to rumors that he had left this semester, Smolla claims to still remain on the faculty until the end of this academic year. Clearly he did not tell a lie as, like most of his colleagues on the full­time faculty, Smolla teaches in Washington, D.C. However, he will swear, however, that Smolla’s in-class proficiency may need to be curtailed in the gentle environment of the soon to be highest ranked law school in eastern Virginia.

Raj Bhala

Can anyone say “overqualified to teach at William and Mary” or anywhere else not worthy of world-wide recognition? Bhala’s star continues to rise as he joins one of the premiere international legal programs in the country, reducing the faculty at M-W’s to, well, zero. Just to ensure that nobody forgets him, though, Bhala made himself a law school legend by reportedly failing student last semester. Imagine that, an F and it’s not even in Legal Skills.

Walter Felton

The Walter heads west for the coming months — something about a call to public service, request of Governor Gilmore, or a better selection of golfers worse than he’s heard. Advocacy may never be the same here. Felton realizes that the perks of government employment ameliorate commensurately with one’s access to the top guy. Don’t despair, under-laws. Ed Bell always could do over the top. He made a move that would guarantee M-W to fall another 100 points in the rankings. Of course, with Felton in the Governor’s suite, the numbers always could change — oh, wait, they’re Republicans.

Shermita Rochelle

As Shermita picks up camp and leaves the Pony Express outpost of Billyburg for the 24 hour excitement of Stick Willows (that’s the whole city of D.C., not just the Oval Office suite), M-W loses one of the few personalities that makes it seem as though school is not run by automotors. During her brief tenure here, Shermita taught us all valuable lessons, the most important of which involved something about ducks, the dean, and gardens. Advice to 3ls: make your donation promises to her, she’ll be gone before they come to collect.
Murph’s Movie Reviews: A Boat, a Spy and a Shrink

By Chris Murphy

I don’t know if this happens to everybody, but whenever I go home at a semester break, I do nothing for at least two weeks but watch movies...movies I’ve never seen, movies I have seen and loved, even movies I have seen and hated...any movie I can possibly think of.

This past break was no different. You name it, I saw it. Since the Amicus is not long enough to hold reviews of every movie I saw over break, I will limit my opinionated bantering to major blockbusters that are currently in the theaters.

Titanic - starring Leonardo DiCaprio, Kate Winslet, Billy Zane, Kathy Bates, Bill Paxton

I went into this movie thinking that I would not enjoy it. I thought the effects would be good, the story would be mediocre, and the acting would be repellant. It turned out to be the greatest movie I ever saw, but it was not bad. We all know the story of the maiden, and only, voyage of the Titanic.

This movie is a success — the effects are spectacular, the acting is superb, and the story is incredibly romantic. Titanic is a must-see.

Rating: ★★★★★ (out of four)

Tomorrow Never Dies - starring Pierce Brosnan, Jonathan Pryce, Teri Hatcher, Michelle Yeoh

I confess — I just do not understand what is fun about James Bond movies. TND is the eighteenth of the James Bond movies, making it the longest-running series in movie-making history. Why? Someone should tell me! The stories are ridiculous, the effects are overwhelming, and you always know it is going to end.

When I was ten years old, I walked out on my first James Bond movie and did not dare to watch another until the release of Goldeneye, which, I admit, was not such a bad movie. If only they left out the stupid scenes (like catching a plane in mid-air or driving a tank through Russia), it would have been much better.

So, everyone told me I had to see old James Bond movies — that’s where the real talent was. Maybe they are right. I rented Dr. No, and it was darn good. After that, I decided maybe I could be an official Bondian.

So, over break, I went to see Tomorrow Never Dies. I am once again reaffirming my opinion that James Bond — well — smells. I mean, for real, what is the point? He gets sent in to take care of a serious problem, and always gets himself caught within a day of beginning his assignment.

He spends the entire movie trying to get away, which they might as well just omit, since we all know he is bullet-proof. So, he meets a beautiful woman, who, needless to say, is not a trained spy, so she inevitably gets caught and then he has to rescue her, pushing him further into the arms of his Dangerous Energy.

But, in the end, we all know he will save the girl, kill the enemy, and the movie will end in some massively brilliant explosion in which the bad guy learns the lesson we have all known since our childhoods — James Bond will never die. If this is cool with you, you should go see this flick.

Jonathan Pryce plays Elliot Carver, a media mogul who wants so badly to be the best that he manipulates military satellites in order to cause great destruction that he can report before anyone else. It is the same as all of the other Bond movies, but with a slightly altered plot.

The one thing I must say about Bond movies is that the acting is usually right on. TND is no different. Jonathan Pryce is cunning as always, and Michelle Yeoh is a great Bond babe.

Rating: ★★★★★ (out of four)

Good Will Hunting - starring Matt Damon, Robin Williams, Ben Affleck, Minnie Driver

Written by stars Matt Damon and Ben Affleck, Good Will Hunting is one of those movies that catches you right at the beginning and never lets you go.

Will Hunting (Damon) seems to be a typical twenty year old kid in South Boston who spends his days working menial jobs, drinking with his buddies, and getting into bar fights. He is, however, not typical. He is a genius.

At the start of the movie, Will works as a janitor at nearby MIT. Math Professor Lambeau (Stellan Skarsgard) has a theorem on the board outside the classroom and tells the class that he wants to see if anyone can prove it by the end of the semester. The following day it is solved, and no one in the class will admit to having solved it.

He pushes up another theorem, one that took him two years to solve himself. Once again, it is solved within days, and Lambeau discovers that the janitor, Will Hunting, is responsible.

Situations regarding Will’s numerous run-ins with the law lead to Lambeau acting as his mentor and Sean McGuire (Robin Williams) as his therapist.

Will and Sean develop a close friendship in which they help each other deal with parts of themselves that they would rather forget. Sean teaches Will to open his heart, and Will teaches Sean to open his eyes.

Supporting roles by Minnie Driver and co-writer Ben Affleck round out this charming movie.

Oh, by the way, it is not a chick-flick, but it is touching.

Rating: ★★★★★ (out of four)

Spiceworld Five Women Do Stuff, But Not Much

By Kathryn Lamothe

I’ve done it! I’ve finally figured out how to make time longer - sit and watch this movie. My companions (who shall remain nameless in order to protect them from the ridicule and scorn of others who had more sense than to try this movie) and I (who am secure enough in myself to admit that the Amicus paid me a healthy sum to waste an hour and a half of my time in order to make a contribution to the betterment of you, the student body) were amazed to discover that, while it had felt like we were sitting in the theater for hours on end, we were only there for an hour and a half.

And that about sums up Spice World. There’s some really wacky outfits, four naked butts (no guys, not the actual Spice Girls, but four very well sculptured Italian boys), a bunch of cameos appearances — I really hope Meat Loaf doesn’t expect to give his career a huge boost — and a bunch of hoosies about sleazy London tabloids. I am just surprised that there was not more of (or, more likely, tribute to) the late Princess Diana — you know those Brits!

Oh, and there’s this sixth Spice Girl, who was never really a Spice Girl, but used to be their friend and is now pregnant and asking the other Spice Girls to all be godmothers. To top off the melodrama, this faux-Spice has no man, apparently no career (or job for that matter), and then goes into labor in a dance club.

For those of you who are wondering how in the world this movie ranked even one star, I have to admit that there were some funny parts to the movie. Unfortunately, not nearly enough to make it worth the price of a movie ticket.

Just a word of advice to anyone who’s even remotely curious, wait for the movie to be put on video and then get it on Video Update’s 99c Tuesday, and also stock up on the beer — then you’ll have an excuse.

Rating: ★ (out of four)
### Calendar of Events

**Monday, January 26**

**Attention B-ball Captains:** Before you draw up that sneaky little play or pack your roster with NBA players suspended for drug and criminal violations, you had better put in an appearance at the captains’ meeting. However silly the undergirders’ rules may seem to us, we have no choice but to play by them or not at all. Meeting begins at 5:00 p.m., University Center Auditorium.

**Tuesday, January 27**

**Get Out of the Country:** Sikk of Williamsburg, Virginia, the United States? Don’t really want to get a job? Love school way too much! Here’s the opportunity to travel abroad and earn law school credit for courses requiring as much work as Legal Skills I. The Summer Law Programs Abroad Office sponsors an informational session today at 12:50 p.m. in Room 127. W&M offers programs in England, Spain, and Australia, former attendees of which will relate their experiences during the program. A reception follows in the student lounge.

**Too Late for the Mock Interviews:** But hopefully in time to assist you in the interviews that might actually lead to gainful employment, OCPP presents a program entitled “Interviewing Tips.” Designed to inform the uninitiated on how to prepare for, and make the best use of, interviews, at worst it will provide you with some entertainment while you enjoy the great food service in the student lounge. OCPP program starts at 12:45 p.m., Room 120.

**Wednesday, January 28**

**Play the Olympic Sport That Requires No Athletic Ability:** You guessed it...table tennis entries open today at the Rec Center. Who cares that you train by drinking and stuffing junk food into your face? That builds muscles in your arms that may prove essential for the “sport.” Registration runs through Wednesday, February 4.

**Cash for Student Stuff:** Any organization that plans to seek funding from the SBA for the 1998-99 academic year must send a representative to a mandatory Pre-Budget Seminar, even if the organization is not yet formed. This first of four offerings is the only one that occurs on the law school campus and spares us the pain of interacting with undergirders. Today’s one hour meeting begins at 3:30 p.m. in the Cottage. Organizations who fail to send a member to one of the seminars will not be eligible to receive student fee funding next year. For additional information, please contact Anita Hamlin (221-3271) or Judy Snead (2L).

**Thursday, January 29**

**More Money Talk:** The second of four Pre-Budget Seminars required before a student organization may apply for Student Fee Funding runs from 3:30 - 4:30 p.m. at the Campus Center Little Theater. Even organizations that have not yet been formed or approved (or whatever other hoops one must jump through in order to have an organization) must attend this meeting in order to be eligible to receive funding next year. Further information may be obtained from Anita Hamlin, Student Activities Accountant (221-3271) or Judy Snead (2L), SBA Treasurer.

**Friday, January 30**

**Women Playing Basketball:** Not the WNBA, Women’s Olympic Basketball team, or even one of the fantastic law school intramural teams, but the university’s women’s basketball team takes on VCU, 2:00 p.m., W&M Hall. Apparently not even the undergraduates have classes on Friday afternoon. Ah, the privileges of the William and Mary law school education.

**Saturday, January 31**

**Get Ready for the Excitement of Filling Out Your Taxes:** By law (which they allege we are learning here), employers must finish their W-2 forms by today. Barring any random Postal Service shooting sprees, they should reach mailboxes by early April.

**Monday, February 2**

**Groundhog’s Day:** The one day everyone can rest assured that the media will not lurk outside your house to see whether you see your shadow when you go outside. All eyes today will focus on some hillbilly haven in Pennsylvania and its resident rodent to see how much longer this harsh winter of 50 degree temperatures will last. National coverage of this event may be interrupted, though, to focus on the resident rodent of Washington, D.C., to see how many shadows can be seen in his bedroom.

**Passing the Moot Court Torch:** Letters of Interest for those seeking a position on the 1998-99 Moot Court Board must be submitted to the Moot Court hanging file by today. All 2Ls are eligible to apply, regardless of their membership on the team. Letters should indicate the applicant’s name, position sought and why, applicant’s activities for the third year, and contributions the applicant would make to the Moot Court Program. Applicants also must include a resume. More information is posted on the Administrative Bulletin Board.

**Tuesday, February 3**

**Amicus Deadline:** Attention delinquent columnists: here, in black and white, sits your next deadline. No excuses this week, except of course, “I don’t read the paper,” in which case we’ll just run a full front page article complaining about you.

**Money Talks:** Student organizations, whether currently formed or not, which wish to receive SBA funding for the 1998-99 school year, must send at least one representative to one of four Pre-Budget Seminars. The third occurs today, 4:00 p.m., in the Student Organization Conference Room, Campus Center, Second Floor. Questions should be directed to Anita Hamlin (221-3271) or Judy Snead (2L).

**Thursday, February 5**

**Last Chance to Hit Up Bill & Mary for Cash:** The fourth and final Pre-Budget seminar, to which every organization planning to apply for funding from the SBA during the 1998-99 academic year must send a representative, takes place at 3:30 p.m. in the Campus Center Little Theatre. Even the deminimus funding your group likely will receive beats paying for everything out of your own pocket or not having an organization at all, so someone had best motivate over to the Campus Center.

**Friday, February 6**

**Kids in the Court System:** BLSA sponsors this year’s Institute of Bill of Rights Law, Student Division’s annual symposium, which focuses on the Violent and Repeat Offender Act of 1997. Festivities begin at 5:00 p.m. this evening in the University Center, Tidewater Room A, with a Moot Court Presentation Reception, followed by a 7:00 p.m. Moot Court Presentation entitled “Juveniles and the Death Penalty.” Events are free.

**Saturday, February 7**

**Juvenile Adjudication Symposium Continues:** Day two of the BLSA/Institute of Bill of Rights Law Symposium. Activities scheduled for today include: two workshops at the law school, beginning at 9:00 a.m.; Vincent Schiraldi’s Keynote Address, “America’s Juvenile Justice System in Black and White,” at 1:45 p.m. in the UC’s Commonwealth Auditorium; and a panel discussion focusing on community solutions to juvenile delinquency problems, 2:45 p.m., Commonwealth Auditorium. Events are free.

**Remember, Virginia is for Lovers:** PSF’s Annual Date Auction takes place from 7:00 p.m. until midnight tonight in Chesapeake Room A at the University Center. As both Valentine’s Day and Barrister’s Ball lurk on the horizon, the Date Auction provides even the most timid with the perfect excuse (it’s all for charity) to snag a date with that cutie you have been stalking all year. Aside from the carnal offerings, bar review course certificates and an eight person housing deal in Duck, N.C. for Beach Week also go on the block. Sadly, no former hobby naugthyshade briefcases remain this year. Tickets go on sale soon and will put you back $10 in advance or $12 at the door, so start reaching for your wallet now and plan to continue for the rest of the month.

**Saturday, February 14**

**Pretend You Like Your Significant Other:** Valentine’s Day — either you love it or you hate it, but it’s still traditional. A little relationship challenge: men must describe the holiday without using the words “Hallmark” or “forced to”; ladies, limit the number of times you complain about male pattern insensitivity to ten. Those most desperate may take comfort in the fact that the library plans to run some sort of program that will make even you feel most fuzzy on the inside (even if it’s because you feel like you’re going to vomit because of all the sickening sweetness that surrounds you).

**Saturday, February 21**

**The Social Event of the Year:** The long-anticipated Barrister’s Ball rolls this evening at the Williamsburg Lodge. Judging from past experiences, or at least what we have heard, this semi-formal/formal event promises to be a night of great revelry and the source of none too little gossip for the coming weeks. Tickets will go on sale a couple of weeks prior to the event. Dates available for purchase on February 7 at the PSF Date Auction.

Please submit your entries for the *Amicus* Events Calendar to Kevin Muhlerendorf (3L), or the *Amicus* hanging file. Entries may include activities sponsored by law school organizations, main campus or community events.
Glick did not receive more an outburst than a Roman Catholic.

Today, we should be so embarrassed, as we can't seem to produce leaders that we would trust to run a local chapter of the Flat Earth Society, let alone the United States of America.

I've been harboring these feelings for quite some time, but I saw something on CNN recently that pushed me over the top. Apparently someone (probably Fred Gallup or Joe USA Today) conducted a poll among parents of young children and asked them this question:

"Would your child grow up to be President of the United States?"

A whopping sixty or seventy percent, maybe more, said "no."

What's worse, these same researchers polled young kids and asked them what they wanted to be when they grow up, and only a very few said "President." Most of the answers were "Michael Jordan," or "Shaq," or "Ace Frehley." (Actually, the last one is the answer I gave about twenty years ago when some well-meaning but overly intrusive elementary school official asked me that same question.)

Anyway, the CNN folks found a kid who said he wanted to be president, and when they asked the kid why he selected that occupation, he gave a one-word answer: "money!" If only the real presidential candidates were so honest. The point is that the schmuckatosis plague will infect not only the current generation of leaders, but at least one or two more generations as well.

What was the problem with the last three presidential choices (Bill Clinton, Bob Dole, and Ross Perot) you ask? Well, nothing, except that one of them is the single biggest criminal in America (excluding John Gotti and anyone on the Nebraska football team), another of them is so out of touch that he thinks the Macarena is a group of anti-communist insurgents in Central America that the United States should be funding behind Congress' back, and the third one is, well, insane.

True, President Clinton hasn't actually been convicted of any crimes, so shouldn't we give him the benefit of the doubt? Well, I tried that for the first twelve times his best friends and former business partners were indicted, and for the first nine times the White House was caught dickimg around with secret files, and what-all else. I've had it. This is the strongest circumstantial case of criminal activity since... well, since a certain person's blood and clothing were found all tangled up with a double homicide scene.

Well, in that case, why not choose Bob Dole? Sure, why not? After all, the guy did develop his plan for leading the free world at least forty-five minutes before the Republican National Convention. Also, he did unveil the highly imaginative "Just Don't Do It" anti-drug slogan. (I hope this doesn't also serve as his anti-plagiarism slogan.) And he's definitely the type of leader who inspires people to go out and do their best to try to improve this great land of ours. "C'mon folks. This guy is so uncharismatic that he makes Strom Thurmond look like Matthew McConaughey in A Time to Kill. The only thing Bob Dole can inspire us to do is refer to ourselves in the third person. Hell, you can achieve that goal by watching a few Deion Sanders interviews. And the reference to Hideo Nomo of the Brooklyn Dodgers? Hey, Bob—I've got some great seats for the Athens-Sparta matchup at the Acropolis if you're interested.

Okay, okay. So the other two guys suck. What about Ross Perot? After all, he is an "outsider" who knows how to "break the Washington gridlock." Sure, and he also knows how to "get down to where the rubber meets the road" and "open up the hood and take a look underneath" and "roll up the sleeves and get down to the nitty gritty" and various other faux-hillbilly metaphors that have absolutely nothing to do with governing the most powerful nation on earth.

Plus, he has that lights-on-but-nobody's-home-type of insane look in his eye that is so attractive in a crazed despot. While we're on the topic of presidential inadequacies, what's up with the complete lack of ethnic or gender diversity in our presidents and presidential candidates?

Since time immemorial, we've had an endless succession of WASPs who are so white bread that they make Pat Boone look like Notorious B.I.G. (Just because Bill Clinton strapped on some wayfarers and blew a few bars on the sax doesn't mean he's any less white bread.) For cryin' out loud, our biggest ethnic and a decorator that occurred thirty-six years ago when we elected — gulp! — a Roman Catholic. Folks, we need to start electing people like George Clinton, not Bill Clinton.

At least that way we'd be one nation united under a groove, which is a hell of a lot better than what we've got now.

James Glick Shot at Party

GLICK FROM 1 going through the city police department. Vice President for Student Affairs indicated, however, that the Chief of William and Mary Police plans to speak with Williamsburg Chief of Police Sunday afternoon in order to share information and maximize the likelihood that the perpetrators will be apprehended.

Although the Williamsburg police customarily alert College authorities immediately upon the occurrence of any event involving students, Sadler did receive notification of the shooting until Sunday morning at which time he immediately visited Glick at the hospital.

Sadler, who firmly believes that the College owes a responsibility to be present and supportive when any member of the community has been involved in an activity such as this, reported that Glick appeared to be urgent and in remarkably good spirits under the circumstances on Sunday morning.

Sadler indicated that Glick had a patch on his left shoulder, but appeared to have full use and mobility in his left arm. "He is a very fortunate young man and we feel extreme gratitude that he is not more seriously injured," commented Sadler. "It is remarkable that [for Glick] to be shot at that close a range and not receive that great an injury."

Acting Dean of the Law School Paul Marcus did not learn of the incident until Sunday when he received a telephone call from Sadler. Although College procedures require Sadler to contact a graduate student's dean when that student is injured, Sadler felt an added urgency to notify Marcus after Glick informed him that he and Dean Marcus knew each other personally. Marcus, himself stunned by the events of Saturday evening, stated, "We were all shocked to learn of it—all of us were shocked."

Cohen, who observed everything that happened, remarked that it was a miracle that nothing so out of touch that he thinks the Macarena is a group of anti-communist insurgents in Central America that the United States should be funding behind Congress' back, and the third one is, well, insane.

True, President Clinton hasn't actually been convicted of any crimes, so shouldn't we give him the benefit of the doubt? Well, I tried that for the first twelve times his best friends and former business partners were indicted, and for the first nine times the White House was caught dickimg around with secret files, and what-all else. I've had it. This is the strongest circumstantial case of criminal activity since... well, since a certain person's blood and clothing were found all tangled up with a double homicide scene.

Well, in that case, why not choose Bob Dole? Sure, why not? After all, the guy did develop his plan for leading the free world at least forty-five minutes before the Republican National Convention. Also, he did unveil the highly imaginative "Just Don't Do It" anti-drug slogan. (I hope this doesn't also serve as his anti-plagiarism slogan.) And he's definitely the type of leader who inspires people to go out and do their best to try to improve this great land of ours. "C'mon folks. This guy is so uncharismatic that he makes Strom Thurmond look like Matthew McConaughey in A Time to Kill. The only thing Bob Dole can inspire us to do is refer to ourselves in the third person. Hell, you can achieve that goal by watching a few Deion Sanders interviews. And the reference to Hideo Nomo of the Brooklyn Dodgers? Hey, Bob—I've got some great seats for the Athens-Sparta matchup at the Acropolis if you're interested.

Okay, okay. So the other two guys suck. What about Ross Perot? After all, he is an "outsider" who knows how to "break the Washington gridlock." Sure, and he also knows how to "get down to where the rubber meets the road" and "open up the hood and take a look underneath" and "roll up the sleeves and get down to the nitty gritty" and various other faux-hillbilly metaphors that have absolutely nothing to do with governing the most powerful nation on earth.

Plus, he has that lights-on-but-nobody's-home-type of insane look in his eye that is so attractive in a crazed despot. While we're on the topic of presidential inadequacies, what's up with the complete lack of ethnic or gender diversity in our presidents and presidential candidates?

Since time immemorial, we've had an endless succession of WASPs who are so white bread that they make Pat Boone look like Notorious B.I.G. (Just because Bill Clinton strapped on some wayfarers and blew a few bars on the sax doesn't mean he's any less white bread.) For cryin' out loud, our biggest ethnic and a decorator that occurred thirty-six years ago when we elected — gulp! — a Roman Catholic. Folks, we need to start electing people like George Clinton, not Bill Clinton.

At least that way we'd be one nation united under a groove, which is a hell of a lot better than what we've got now.

James Glick Shot at Party

GLICK FROM 1 going through the city police department. Vice President for Student Affairs indicated, however, that the Chief of William and Mary Police plans to speak with Williamsburg Chief of Police Sunday afternoon in order to share information and maximize the likelihood that the perpetrators will be apprehended.

Although the Williamsburg police customarily alert College authorities immediately upon the occurrence of any event involving students, Sadler did receive notification of the shooting until Sunday morning at which time he immediately visited Glick at the hospital.

Sadler, who firmly believes that the College owes a responsibility to be present and supportive when any member of the community has been involved in an activity such as this, reported that Glick appeared to be urgent and in remarkably good spirits under the circumstances on Sunday morning.

Sadler indicated that Glick had a patch on his left shoulder, but appeared to have full use and mobility in his left arm. "He is a very fortunate young man and we feel extreme gratitude that he is not more seriously injured," commented Sadler. "It is remarkable that [for Glick] to be shot at that close a range and not receive that great an injury."

Acting Dean of the Law School Paul Marcus did not learn of the incident until Sunday when he received a telephone call from Sadler. Although College procedures require Sadler to contact a graduate student's dean when that student is injured, Sadler felt an added urgency to notify Marcus after Glick informed him that he and Dean Marcus knew each other personally. Marcus, himself stunned by the events of Saturday evening, stated, "We were all shocked to learn of it—all of us were shocked."

Cohen, who observed everything that happened, remarked that it was a miracle that nothing
Cougars, an exciting squeaker over the title in four years was to pray for. I, it seemed like Nebraska's I and with 53 first place votes to Nebraska's 8 crowned national champion. Michigan had a commanding time, the two major polls split on the college football season ended...
Where is the Administration When Students Voice Concerns?

FAT JMP from 1

However pleased with the school the alumni of the past fifteen years may have been, the administration cannot realistically rely upon their continued generosity in order to support the school in the coming decades.

Rather, the future burden of financing the school will fall upon the current student body, a simple fact which should refocus the attention of those in power towards creating an environment that engenders good will among the student body towards the institution.

Considering the amount of upheaval, dissension, and miscommunication that has occurred within the walls of Marshall-Wythe during our three year tenure, perhaps the cynicism and jaded perceptions that many of the third years share of the law school represent merely an inevitable consequence of the circumstances.

Perhaps the administration has done all that they believe they possibly could have done for the Class of 1998, or perhaps they simply do not care. Regardless of whether the administration prays for the arrival of May 17 as fervently as do the 3Ls, few changes appear to loom on the horizon that will create a bridge to our wallets that the law school desperately needs.

Granted, a new dean should be in place by the start of school in August—a dean no graduate knows, whose philosophy of the institution may not represent our own, about whom we likely will learn only from a folksy “Message from the Dean.” The two members of the Alumni Office with whom our class had the most contact, Rick Overy and Shermita Rochelle, will no longer be working for the school, nor will most of the professors with whom we studied.

The administration, while admirable in their personal relations with students, can no longer afford to ignore student concerns. All too often, a student who takes initiative in resolving an issue of importance is met with indignation or, worse, apathy. If the school is to improve in the next century, it must give attention to its student population. After all, we are responsible for its funding base in the future. Without us, the school will continue to fall in rank.

It’s Winter: Must be Time for the Nagano Olympics

SPORTS from 14

he played for four national titles and won three the last in the 1994 Orange Bowl to Florida State by two points because a last second field goal sailed wide right). A legend has left and he will be missed. Assistant head coach Frank Solich will be taking over.

Lastly, everybody get ready because the Olympics are coming next month. The Americans are getting their team together. Usually, we don’t fare too well in the Winter Olympics as compared to the Summer, and that may hold true this year as well. But let me tell you, we are sending probably the strongest contingent of figure skaters in the world. The team pairs include Ino and Dungan and Jenny Meno and Todd Sands. The latter pair didn’t skate in Nationals due to Meno’s injury, but they were given a place on the team anyway based on prior performances.

The Ice Dancers are Punsalan and Swallow and Joseph and Butler. Joseph and Butler were Junior World Champions last year and this is their first year skating as adults. These kids grew up pretty quick.

The ladies team includes possibly the best female skaters in the World, Michelle Kwan, Tara Lipinski, and Nicole Bobek. An American sweep of the medals is not out of the question.

Finally, the two men we’re sending are Todd Eldridge and Michael Weiss. Those of you from northern Virginia, watch out for Weiss when you go home. He lives in Fairfax County.

One thing’s for sure, I won’t have a lack of things to report on this semester. See you in two weeks.

Felton to Take Leave

Felton from 1

He also serves on numerous task forces dealing with criminal law and procedure and regularly lectures to bar groups and judges.

Although rumors have been rampant about Felton’s prowess on the golf course, two students noted that at an alumni golf tournament, Felton not only missed the fairway, but came within inches of hitting them with his golf ball, despite the fact that they were over one hundred feet from the fairway. Felton denied the incident, but other witnesses confirmed Felton’s attempted assault.

Felton received his B.A. from the University of Richmond, where he was an Associate Editor of the Richmond Law Review. Prior to joining M-W in 1982, Felton practiced law in Suffolk. At M-W, Felton teaches Trial Advocacy and Criminal Procedure II.

Felton plans to return to the law school at the end of his term. “I look forward to joining you again in the not too distant future. Should you have the occasion to be in Richmond, please come to see me,” stated Felton.
BAR REVIEW

Do it once.
Do it right.
And never
do it again.

(202)833-3080    (800)876-3086