Juvenile Adjudication Symposium Successful

By Kindra Gromelski

The evening was quite successful for the annual Bill of Rights Symposium moot court argument. The subject of this year’s symposium was “Juvenile Adjudication: No Longer Child’s Play.” The subject, being both timely and relevant to issues today, brought out a fairly large crowd and excited students and faculty.

The director for this year’s symposium committee was Alicia Lewis (2L). However, there were several dedicated members of BLA who made the night a tremendous success. Among them was the Moot Court Director, Viveen Kelley (2L), who co-authored the moot court argument with Tawanda Lane (2L). This year’s first year advocates were: Lavonda Graham, Kindra Gromelski, Gerry Smith and Sandra Smith. The antagonists were Mark Baumgartner, Megan Hogan, Jim Peck and Christian Simpson.

The case was a both disturbing and enticing subject: juveniles who commit crimes who are charged as adults and sentenced to the death penalty. The Petitioner, Brian Merchant, on his sixteenth birthday planned on robbing the former mayor’s house with his 18 year-old cousin. See SYMPOSIUM on 3.

Environmental Law Symposium Discusses Domestic and International Laws Involving Endangered Species

By Scott McBride

Over a thousand species of animals are destroyed daily, in most part due to the destruction of the rainforests around the globe. Here at home, strip malls appear frequently in areas that were once forested — forcing many animals to flee or die. In response to the constant threat of extinction of various species, the federal and state governments have passed certain laws, like the Endangered Species Act, to combat the continued onslaught of development. Many property owners fear these laws and the regulations that follow. They claim that the answers lie not in government intervention, but in the hands of private land and property owners.

On Friday, February 20, The William and Mary Environmental Law and Policy Review will host four speakers on the major debates and discussions involving the government’s power to protect wildlife and the effects of said power on private land owners. Scott McBride (2L) and Robert Johnson (2L) have been planning this event for over a year and hope that a healthy number of students and faculty attend the event.

“Last year’s symposium was the first of its kind,” said McBride, “although it was unfortunate that the number of attending law students and faculty was so low. We believe it was because the event was over in University Hall, it was on a Saturday, and the topic, Environmental Federalism, did not appeal to a great deal of students.” This year’s event will be held in the Law School, in room 119, on a Friday. The topic will be "Species Protection and Development: The Implications of Environmental Law and Policy on National and International Land Use.”

“There is a growing interest at William and Mary on International Business and Law. This is why we decided to have a panel dealing entirely with international investment overseas and the effects of United States policies on protecting the environment. No one wants another ‘Bhopal, India’ situation to occur.” See ENDANGERED on 3.

James Glick Recovering; Shooter Still on the Run

By Danielle Berry

James Glick (3L) returned to school this week, still coping with lingering pain from the gunshot wound he received while attempting to attend a Lafayette Street party on Saturday, January 24. Meanwhile, the Williamsburg Police Department has charged Maurice Terell Randall, of Indian Summer Lane in Williamsburg, with malicious wounding with the intent to maim, disfigure, disable, or kill and use of a firearm while committing a malicious wounding in connection with the incident.

Randall, a twenty year old male, initially reported himself as a victim of the shooting, voluntarily submitting to police interviews at the Williamsburg Community Hospital and Williamsburg Police Station before the authorities determined that probable cause existed to issue the warrants for his arrest. Deputy Chief of Police, David Sloggie, stressed that the police did not allow Randall to escape or flee, but rather that the officers did not have sufficient probable cause at the time of the questioning to justify detaining him on charges.

Apparently, Randall, who was treated for a gunshot wound to the leg at the same time Glick received treatment for wounds to his left shoulder and torso, shot himself in the leg with the weapon used in the attack as he fled the scene.

Police subsequently searched Randall’s home, where he resides with his father, Reverend Morris Randall, a pastor at a Baptist Church outside the Williamsburg area. During the search, police allegedly recovered crack cocaine and a clip of 9mm bullets from the younger Randall’s bedroom.

Notwithstanding the efforts of local police departments to apprehend Maurice Randall, no arrest had been made as of Saturday, February 7. Randall is considered armed and dangerous and anyone seeing the suspect should contact the William and Mary or Williamsburg police immediately, without trying to confront him.

Randall has been no stranger to law enforcement, accumulating a rap sheet dating back to when he was fourteen. During this time, charges against Randall have included assault, robbery, breaking and entering, and grand larceny. Shortly before the Lafayette Street shooting, Randall had been released from the old York jail where he had been serving two years of a fifty year sentence for two counts of armed robbery.

The court suspended 48 years of the fifty imposed for the crime, which Randall committed when he was seventeen. Even though Randall was a juvenile at the time of the armed robbery, his case was transferred from juvenile court to circuit court, making the records available as public information.

Assuming that Randall is captured and prosecuted with no plea bargaining or concurrent sentences, he faces a minimum of 25 years in prison as a result of the Lafayette Street shooting — a mandatory sentence of 20 years to life on the aggravated malicious wounding charge and a five year mandatory sentence pursuant to federal weapons laws that prohibit possession of a firearm.
From the Editor’s Desk . . .

In the last issue of the Amicus, several articles focused on the number of faculty leaving and the general feeling of student dissatisfaction with the school. After receiving many positive student comments, and a few negative criticisms from members of the faculty, I worry that this gap between the faculty and administration seems to be widening. It seems as though the administration is in a Catch-22 — if they do nothing, students will attribute it to the administration; if they take action, it will appear that they are “pushovers.” So what is to be done? Clearly, someone must take action, but with the SBA’s silence, the students lack a united voice from which to speak.

First, the SBA must proactively step up to the plate. We hear nothing of what they are doing. We are told that they are working on issues such as parking, food service, and social events, but students continue to receive parking tickets, lack substantive food in the law school, and lack announcements for Barrister’s Ball (or even ticket sales). In addition, the SBA has not given us an update on the Dean Search Committee. We have not heard when tickets will be on sale for Barrister’s Ball, nor any of the other details for the ball. Without constant communication from the SBA, students have begun to lose faith in our elected body and the administration. Several students approached members of the Amicus over the past few weeks to express their support for our last issue; one even said that she was considering transferring. But members of the faculty expressed their disagreement with our position that students are unhappy and that professors continue their exodus. I did not intend to diminish the contribution of the new faculty — they have added new courses and perspectives which greatly enhance our education.

My point, however, remains valid: we cannot afford to continue to lose valued members of the faculty. Rather than hiring professors simply to maintain the status quo, we should be hiring to increase the numbers of professors and to improve the esteem in which Marshall-Wythe is held in the wider legal community. In addition, although we must become more aware that student morale is low. If they do not, students will continue to feel that though the faculty is discontented, a little empathy goes a long way.

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Environmental Symposium Addresses Endangered Species Act

ENDANGERED from 1 cur, but at the same time, we definitely have a vested interest in supporting overseas investment opportunities," stated McBride. The first panel will meet at 1:00 p.m. and will deal with the struggle between landowners and governmental regulations in the United States. Many critics believe that the Endangered Species Act must be reformed. Some believe it that should be strengthened, as further development leads to the continued destruction of natural habitats for wildlife. Land owners argue that they have a constitutional right to use their property in any way they please. The first panel will discuss this debate from a legal and policy perspective. Speakers will include Chief Judge Loren Smith of the U.S. Court of Federal Claims and Professor Patrick Parenteau of Vermont Law School.

"We are very excited about this panel because Judge Smith is known as a very outspoken supporter of landowner rights, while Professor Parenteau is just as large a fan of environmental regulations" said McBride. Professor Lynda Butler will moderate this panel. The second panel will run from 2:45 p.m. to 4:15 p.m. It will cover the growing trend of overseas investment by United States businesses. Many developing countries have little to no environmental laws, allowing businesses to spend less money on environmental protection measures than they would spend in the United States. Some ecologists believe that the influx of capital will lead to a better educated, healthier community that will pass sensible, sustainable environmental laws in the future. Others say that giving a free ticket to destroy the environment in the third world will do nothing but permanently scar wildlife and humanity alike. Dr. Richard Tobin of the Institute for International Research and Professor David Wirth of Washington & Lee School of Law will discuss these issues. Professor Linda Malone will moderate.

Moot Court Argument Sets the Tone for a Successful BLSA/Institute of the Bill of Rights Symposium

SYMPOSIUM from 1 terpart, Foley. Upon entering the house to commit the robbery, Foley encountered the inhabitants of the house, the mayor and his wife. Alarmed, he shot and killed the mayor and seriously wounded his wife.

Merchant, alarmed by her screams, proceeded to place a pillow over her head and then to enter the house. When McBride woke up, he went to the prosecutor to decide whether to try Merchant in juvenile civil court or in adult criminal court. The Wythe State Juvenile Court Act allowed prosecutors to place youths over the age of sixteen the choice of which forum to charge a juvenile.

Merchant was tried in adult court and found guilty of felony murder and the jury sentenced him to life in prison. The judge found guilty of felony murder and the jury decided to sentence Merchant to the death penalty.

Defendant the two left the house. This was Merchant's fourth time before the court system and may be the last. Each side was given twenty minutes to argue their case and the time was divided between the two counsel for each side. Merchant was given twenty minutes to argue his case to the jury. After the jury deliberated shortly for the decision of the prosecution. The prosecutor could lead to sending similar situations for the age at which killing our youths accomplishes nothing in the long run.

With the cards stacked against her, Kindra Gromelski started off the Respondent's argument with history and the Constitution behind her. She argued that if the court were to strike down the legislature's decision to allow the prosecution to decide which forum to try juveniles over sixteen, it would violate the separation of powers.

Gromelski argued that guidelines were set up for the prosecution in the forum of not creating irrational classifications and objectives. She concluded her argument by asserting that guidelines, if set up, there would still be room for doubt and that our court system is a system of people, who make human decisions, and with those human decisions comes room for human error.

Gerry Smith finished up with an explosive about the doctrine of stari decisis and the arbitrarily of drawing lines at age levels. His argument hinged on the fact that our Court has recently upheld the decision, that states have allowed the imposition of the death penalty on sixteen-year-olds, and that deference to the legislature is important in creating new laws and drawing a line for the age at which death is an appropriate punishment.

The Court, consisting of Chief Justice Amelia Foust, a Juvenile & Domestic Relations Judge from Richmond; Justice Thomas Johnson, Assistant Commonwealth's Attorney for Richmond; Justice Overton Moseley, Executive Director of the Virginia Public Defender Commission; and Justice Walter Felton, a professor here at Marshall-Wythe School of Law, deliberated shortly for the decision of the outcome of the trial, but close to a half an hour for the outcome of the two named to be the best oral advocates.

The judges decided in a unanimous vote that the decision of the Supreme Court of the State of Wythe should be reversed. They named Lavonda Graham and Gerry Smith to be the best oral advocates.

The events continued as the panel expressed their concern for the welfare of today youth and that in most cases concerning persons under eighteen, the death penalty is never an appropriate form of punishment. Congratulations to all the competitors of the moot court and especially to Viveon Kelley, whose excellent preparation and dedication to the moot court practices produced a fine team of competitors.

The Symposium also included two workshops, addressing the judicial treatment of juvenile offenders as adults and the interrelationship between juveniles and the death penalty. Vincent Schiraldi, Executive Director of the Justice Policy Institute of the Center on Juvenile and Criminal Justice in Washington, D.C., delivered the keynote address entitled, "America's Juvenile Justice System in Black and White."

Following Schiraldi's speech, the symposium concluded with a panel discussion exploring complex solutions to problems of juvenile delinquency. Dr. Lydia Petis Patton, Director of Leisure Services, City of Portsmouth, and Dr. Andrew Pearson (2L) will discuss these issues. Professor Linda Malone will moderate.

Administration Denies Smith Appeal for Add/Drop

SMITH from 2 attempted to have the Dean's decision reviewed, but neither Dean Marcus nor President Sullivan would reverse this decision for fear of creating lines outside their doors seeking Deans' decisions overturned.

The administration's decision sends a very clear message that there will be no accommodations for deserving students, and that due process is dead at William and Mary. If the administration is unwilling to let a person drop a class the very next morning when a student returns to town after serving his country, then it appears unlikely that any student can hope for any fairness from the administration. Also, it appears that once a decision is made, no matter how unjust, that decision will not be reviewed for fear of stepping on someone else's toes. The main problem is not that students seek the decisions reviewed, but rather that these decisions are inappropriate in the first place. The administration should not forget that they are in the customer service business, and that maybe if the customers were treated with more respect, then later on it would be easier to raise the money and support necessary to upgrade our facilities.
Law Watch

And People Say the Amicus Complains too Much

A former Wake Forest University law student, Edward Shlikas, who has filed suit against the school for allegedly allowing professors to harass him in front of his classmates, began a hunger strike last month. Shlikas apparently camped himself outside the law school building and initiated the fast, during which he will not eat and drink only water, as part of a challenge to university policies and teaching methods.

Angey because the law school refused to allow him to return after a leave of absence last semester, Shlikas decided to put that first year of legal education to good use. Whereas the school caused him to become depressed, lose weight, and suffer from fatigue, the high-tech worker was having fun.

Speaking with interviewers from The Chronicle of Higher Education, Shlikas commented, “You get tons of work piled on you, so you’re constantly in a state of anxiety and then the professor forces you to stand up and answer questions. It’s humiliating and embarrassing.” Shlikas’ pathetic whining continued, “I knew it was going to be tough, but I think what they do to students is outside the bounds of law. It’s a form of hazing.”

Exhibiting a modicum of sanity, the dean of the law school, Robert K. Walsh, stated the lawsuit “has absolutely no merit” and indicated that the university would pursue its immediate dismissal. Walsh noted the Shlikas’ suit “challenges the longest-standing teaching methods employed by most, if not all, law schools in the country.” Perhaps someone should have forced Shlikas to stand up and explain Rule 11 sanctions before he filed this suit — better yet, the university should readmit him and allow him to teach a whole course on Rule 11 because it looks like he’s about to have some up close and personal experience with it.

Robbin’ and Mobbin’

You may have thought that your average convenience store holdup was pretty bold, but thieves in Nebraska give new meaning to the idea of holding up a convenient store. The police in the trading city of Onitsha were so overwhelmed by the rampant crime problems there that they have essentially given up on any attempt at stopping the pre-planned robberies going on there. The plan goes something like this: Robbers call ahead or leave a little note at their targeted victim’s houses telling them they will be visiting the shop, so that the residents can arrange to be away from the house when the robbery occurs. Desperate to do something (anything) about the boldness of the robbers’ methods, Onitsha police announced a crackdown. Angered, a large group of 30 armed robbers cordoned off a street and looted the entire block, leaving the local police completely powerless.

Intriguing Job Options and Hobbies for Out-of-Work Law Students

Show, and they are doing something about it. The South Park character, “Mr. Hankey the Christmas Poo” (a gaily bedecked chunk of singing, dancing crap) is allegedly a rip-off of the Ren & Stimpy character “Nutty the Friendly Dump” (yet another animated piece of excrement). So how is original is your favorite show now, Mr. Cool Guy?

That Just Sucks

Remember that scene in “Twister” when the cow flew past during a tornado? It looked pretty cool on the big screen. Just think how much fun it would be to see it up close, in real life. Wrong. In September, a man was driving near Paris, Texas, and hit a cow, sending it flying into the air. The cow then landed on another car, driven by a basketball player for Southeastern Oklahoma, who was killed when the impact from the cow sent his car careening out of control. That just sucks.

Umm... Tasty

Every once in a while, I get an uncontrollable craving for a nice, big, juicy, roasted sewer rat. Everyone does. Well, that’s what Louisiana professor Robert A. Thomas hopes to prove with his $2 million federal grant. It seems that Louisiana has an overpopulation problem with their 14 pound nutria rats. Nutrias are huge vegetarian rats that were once imported for their fur, but I guess people got tired of wearing nasty little dead rodents on their backs, and it’s just so non-PC these days. Anyway, Professor Thomas’ mission is to reduce the nutria rat population by convincing Louisiana folk that nutrias are a tasty treat. I always heard that a Cajun will eat anything. Much like a White House intern.

Don’t mess with Granny

In the great tradition of truly warped news coming out of the Volunteer State, some people say the Amicus Complains too Much. Brian Cook, 29, of Springfield, Tennessee, was foiled in a robbery attempt. He attempted to hold up his own grandmother, Sue Denning, 64, at her antiques shop. Ms. Denning was having none of it, though, and knocked Brian upside the head with an antique clothes iron. Cook reportedly staggered home, rewarded only with a knot on his noggin.

That Just Sucks, Part 2

Take your vitamins, but be sure to take them out of your pocket before you wash your jeans. Melvin Marshall, 27, forgot, and he was cordially invited to stay at the North Charleston, South Carolina, jail for six weeks as a result of his absent-mindedness. Police ran a field test that showed that Melvin had heroin in his pants pocket and it took six weeks for the state crime lab to get back with the results showing that the “substance” wasn’t heroin, but Flintstones. That just sucks.

Happy Birthday, Dear Grandma...

You always hear all those lame-ass jokes about how many birthday candles it takes to set off a fire alarm, contributing to global warming, yada, yada, yada. Well, apparently, it ain’t all that funny to Ms. Mable McCullough, 95, whose birthday party at a local church in Tulsa, Oklahoma, was ruined by all the smoke from her 95 candles. The party was interrupted by the local fire department when the church’s alarm system was set off by all that heat, light and smoke.

Boom — Now That Is A Wicked Good Steak

Hate all those tough cuts of meat? Well, the FDA could approve a new system that tenderizes meat by setting off a smoke reaction nearby, tearing through tough muscle tissue without affecting the taste of the meat. Hmmm... that’s just weird.

Some like it hot!!

Some like it cold!!

either way...

We invite you to enjoy a symphony of good food in a comfortable and un hurried atmosphere.

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457 Merrimac Trail (Rt. 143)
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Homemade soups (including our famous French onion served nightly)
90’s style deli sandwiches
Dinner specials
Homemade desserts

Please present this ad to receive $1.00 off a sandwich of your choice!
**William and Mary Law Review Selects 1998-99 Editorial Board**

The William and Mary Law Review recently named the members of its Editorial Board for the 1998-99 academic year. Congratulations to the following second year students: Kathleen M. Kedian, Editor-in-Chief; Dennis C. Barghaan, Jr., Managing Editor; Aaron S. Book, Senior Articles Editor; David W. Lannetti, Executive Editor; Jill Allison Cramer, Senior Notes Editor; Robert E. Chandler, Brooks Mackintosh, and Richard L. Weber, Articles Editors; Kimberly Ann Barney, David E. Carney, Allison D. Cox, and Tracy L. H. Oley, Associate Articles Editors; and Martha A. Barracole, Amy E. Laderberg, Kevin N. O'Neill, and Sean M. Watts, Notes Editors. Allison D. Cox will serve as a "Candidates" Program Director for the first year write-on competition, beginning immediately following final exams in May.

**A Bouncing Baby Boy**

Congratulations to Anne Coventry (2L) and her husband, Shane, on their new addition. Jack Coventry, born January 26, 1998, distracted the new parents from the world's most watched sporting event as Anne was in labor throughout the Super Bowl.

**Beryl Resigns from SBA Social Committee**

Danielle Berry (3L), SBA Social Chair, resigned from her position on January 26, citing irreconcilable differences. "I consider the leadership of the SBA this year at bar ineffective and at worst incompetent," said Berry. "I no longer desire to maintain an affiliation with the organization." Berry noted that communication with the President was frustrating and that she had problems getting decisions from the SBA Executive Board. She added that she felt as though she were working alone when planning social events.

As Social Chair, Berry organized all of the bar reviews, did much of the publicity for them, and took the lead in planning Barrister's Ball. "I enjoyed having an opportunity to make bar reviews and other events desirable to a large portion of the student body, but everyone reaches a breaking point," commented Berry.

**Get Your Name on Legal Skills Firm Letterhead**

The Legal Skills program seeks thirteen ready, willing, and able students to serve as teaching assistants for the 1998-99 academic year. Ten second year and two first year students will be selected as junior partners in firms; the Trial Advocacy program will also hire one first year student to assume responsibility for course administration and the staffing and docketing of trials. Although no specific prerequisites exist for any of the positions, a list of considerations has been posted on the Administrative Bulletin Board, including superior interpersonal skills demonstrable of an ability to work well with others.

Law Camp is scheduled to begin on Monday, August 17, 1998, and those selected as teaching assistants should plan to return to school by August 16, although inability to do so would not disqualify an applicant from consideration. TAs selected from the first year class must complete their second year of Legal Skills while simultaneously serving as a junior partner in a firm.

An orientation meeting for interested first year applicants will be held on Wednesday, February 11, 1:00 p.m., Room 119, and for second years on Thursday, February 12, 1:00 p.m., Room 119. Both the Legal Skills and Trial Advocacy positions will be compensated. Interested students must complete the application (which was distributed via hanging file drop) no later than 9:00 a.m. on Wednesday, February 18. Applications should be submitted to the designated boxes in the Legal Skills office.

**Prove that Student Leadership at M-W Is Not a Fallacy**

Elections for the Student Bar Association Executive Board loom on the horizon and the student body is looking for a few (or at least one) good candidate. Students are needed to fill the positions of Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, Student Assembly Representative, and Class Representative (two rising 2Ls and two rising 3Ls). The Presidential Election will be held on Tuesday, February 24, with balloting for all other positions on Tuesday, March 3. Any student wishing to throw a hat into the ring must complete and submit a Declaration of Candidacy Form, located on the door of the SBA office.

**Professor Collins Announces His Retirement**

Professor Tom A. Collins has advised the College of his intention to take retirement status at the conclusion of the 1999-2000 academic year. A graduate of the Indiana University Law School who received an LL.M. from the University of Michigan, Collins joined the M-W law faculty in 1970. During his tenure at the law school, Collins has taught a wide range of courses, including Mass Media Law, Constitutional Law, Criminal Law, Unfair Trade Practices, Administrative Law, Comparative Law, Remedies, Legislation, Conflicts, and Jurisprudence. Collins also has chaired the Mass Media section of the Association of American Law Schools and been involved in Summer Abroad Programs, Library, Technology in Teaching, and Prizes and Lectures committees at the law school. Upon his retirement, Collins will have completed three decades of service to the William and Mary community.

**Trial Team Reaches Finals of Regional Tournament**

Windley Hofer Walden (3L) and Kevin Muhlendorf (3L) argued their way into the four team, final round of the National Trial Team Regional competition, held January 29-30, in Richmond. Four students represented William and Mary's National Trial Team: Kristan Burch (3L), Troy Spencer (3L), Walden, and Muhlendorf. Although the team did not qualify for advancement to the national tournament, each contestant represented the school admirably and sent out the signal that the school's plummeting rank does not fairly take account of the M-W Trial Team.

**Social Butterflies**

**No Bones About It! The Auction was a Success!**

By Kindra "Bushrod" Gromelski and Erika "Miss­. of Ceremonies" Kriech

With the flurry of Client 'B', those secondary sources memo­randa, and the oh-so-exciting 'R' statement Second (of whatever your Client B might be...) , your trusty reporters were not so dead­line conscious and in fact might have even forgotten this report if it wasn't for those good 'ol 3Ls (with a shitload of free time, nonetheless) to remind us of our duty and commitment to you, the student body.

With all of this, Marshall-Wythe! Well as you socializing ones might know, we have now had 2 Bar Reviews at Bones (the second, of course, ended up there because of technical difficulties concerning the Duke/ North Carolina game—or should it be North Carolina/Duke, since Duke totally blew!?) So the beer was more expensive; guess we won't take for granted those $1 drafts from the first one, and the company was, well you live here too. But hey, the second years actually showed up for a third Bar Review, so we really can't complain that much (or maybe it was better without them!).

The "real" Bar Review at Bones brought out some sports trivia champs, including Mac "Super fan" Stucker, Karin "Party girl!" Gvister, Matt "Damn, I so good I should be on Jeopardy!" Kuehn, Jen "I am the teacher" Lane, Mike, "I've got the goods" Ruberti, Shawn "I don't have a speech impediment" King, Mary Beth "I abled" Blake, Christine "Damn those fattening Toastchees" Murphy, Bob "I got her out!" Morris and his love, I de-

**The THE AMERICAN CURAe**

Monday, February 9, 1998
Help! I am a first year student looking for practical legal experience over the summer. I had no idea how hard it would be to find a good job — it seems that 1Ls are rarely considered. Do you have any advice regarding what I can do to stand out from every other 1L looking for work? What options should I consider?

Dear Job Goddess,

My girlfriend is in her first year at a tier one law school and is trying to find a position with a law firm for the summer. She is having no luck at all even though her grade and class rank are great. What can we do?

Dear Job Goddess,

I have been in law school for one semester, and I am trying to decide what I should do next summer. I thought I should pursue a law clerk position at a law firm, but of the ten companies I have applied to, I have had two interviews and no offers. Most of the employers I wrote to didn’t even respond. Now what?

Dear GB, MJ, and EG,

The Job Goddess applauds all of you for hitting the legal career ground running. Why, when she was in your shoes, in her pre-Goddess incarnation, the Job Goddess was thinking, “If I max out my credit cards, can I spend the summer in Egypt?” You, of course, only have the right instincts, but also the divine guidance of the Job Goddess’ pool of experts. You will be delighted to know that, approached strategically, your first year law school summer can launch your legal career into the stratosphere.

How? The important point to remember about your first summer is not to focus on what your classmates will focus on — that is, getting a paying position with the large a law firm as possible. There are at least three reasons not to do this. One is that unless you go to one of the tiny handful of schools whose first year students are sought by large firms, you will quickly frustrate yourself by trying to break into their traditional summer clerkship programs. The Job Goddess does not want you to be frustrated; she wants you to be happy and fulfilled.

Another, more important reason is that you can get broader experience and more versatility from other kinds of employers than you can from large firms.

Where should you look, the Job Goddess hears you asking? Your happiest hunting grounds are likely to be small firms and judicial internships, and of those two, a judicial internship is likely to open the most doors for you. As you undoubtedly know, there are about a bajillion courts, between the federal court system, states, municipal courts, and specialty courts. All of them have judges, and judges all need clerks.

As you know, the Job Goddess does not advise you simply to send out mass mailers. Instead, check with your career services director for alumni who are judges, and/or any judges who routinely hire first year summer associates from your school.

Kitty Cooney Hoye, career services director at Notre Dame Law School, points out that “Judicial internships are wonderful no matter what you intend to do after school. They impress law firms, governmental employers, and public interest groups.” While your experience from judge to judge will vary, you’ll undoubtedly get to research and sit in on a number of cases, which most students really enjoy.

Eternally yours,
The Job Goddess
Exclusive for Valentine’s Day: Dr. Love Offers Advice for the Forlorn

Dr. Love

Dear Dr. Love,
With Valentine’s Day coming up I am quite lonely and am looking for love. I am a reasonably attractive young woman and can’t I find a nice available guy? I have been attracted to several men in the past year or so, and have definitely been hit on by some of them. The problem is, all of these men have been married. Why can’t I find a nice available guy who is interested in me?

Philanderer

Dear Philanderer,
First, you should quit your job at the White House. Then you should probably start looking for men outside the law school arena, because the only men here who are sexually active and looking for love are those who are attached to someone with whom they aren’t getting lucky.

Dear Dr. Love,
I have an itchy rash and a burning sensation when I urinate. My girlfriend says that it is because of artificial fragrances in our detergent. Can you recommend a nice, fragrance free detergent so that I can end this misery? My girlfriend does all of our laundry at my best friend’s house and uses his detergent, but I don’t want to offend him by implying that his detergent isn’t god enough for me. I need some direction on how to handle this sticky situation.

The Clapper

Dear Clapper,
I have heard of such reactions to artificial fragrances, colorings and MSG. You should definitely steer clear of such things. While you’re at it, steer clear of your girlfriend because she is a dirty, filthy slut. The really delicate situation is the fact that you want to retain the friendship of your girlfriend says that it is because so! can end this misery? My life is just a big deal for me.

Dear Dr. Love,
I was dating a girl, which is kind of a big deal for me (I am not the handomest puppy in the litter). Swallow your pride and make a real effort at winning her back, heart and soul. First, you have to knock on her door wearing nothing but cellophane wrap. She will probably slam the door in your face, but she will take note of how much trouble you went to. Next, you need to show up at school completely naked, painted in your school colors, and follow her around all day singing country and western songs. If she doesn’t have you arrested in the first five minutes, you are in. All that’s left to do is get a personalized license plate on your car that says only her name. She’ll really glow with all that attention.

Barfy the Dog Boy

Dear Barfy,
I was mean to her, though, and I don’t want to be rude, but I know this girl’s history and I am scared of her. What can I do to win her over?

Left Out

Dear Left Out,
I should be calling you Miss Left Out, The Little Bitty Girly Boy. Get some cojones; be a man. Invite her boyfriend to a duel, to the death, with revolvers at 20 paces. That should equalize the size difference, you big sissy. And then take your teddy bear and curl up in the corner and whimper, you silly little skirt.
Out to Lunch...

Going Out for Dinner for Valentine’s Day

By Kevin Muhlendorf and Andy Lustig

Refreshed and recharged after our six week sabbatical from the rigors of providing you, our devoted fans, with high quality restaurant reviews, we bring you our annual Hallmark, Teleflora, Russell-Stover, Kay Jewelry Valentine’s Day restaurant review. This week, in honor of the upcoming holiday, we have some suggestions on where you should go to impress that special someone, or at least keep her from walking away hungry.

For the married law student, we suggest celebrating your love at one of the finer establishments in town. Now that you’ve bought the cow (and probably found yourself lactose intolerant), you are gonna have to feed her, and pizza and a six pack will not do it anymore.

Perhaps Le Yaca, in the Kingsmill Village Shops, will demonstrate to your statutory heir, how after all these years, you are still willing to spend way too much on dinner.

However, if you do not like frog meat, find the French rude and spineless, or you like to at least leave less hungry than when you arrived, we suggest instead Cities Grille, on John Tyler Highway (in the Winn-Dixie Shopping Center). The food is fab and you will not go away hungry. One of our favorites there is the garlic mashed potatoes. We would recommend an entrée, but they change frequently, though we have yet to have a bad one.

Of course, everyone knows that finding that special someone is not easy, in fact we know how truly rare that really is. So for the law students who are just hooking up, we also have helpful hints.

Remember, you want to aim low here — if she comes to expect too much, anything less will always be a let down. On the other hand though, if you want the night to pay off, you are going to have to do better than Taco Bell.

Mindful of this delicate balance, we recommend Giuseppe’s. The food is good, you won’t break the bank, and red wine is a known aphrodisiac. Careful! — If you want to impress the briefs off some Moot Court chick, coating your nice white shirt with marinara will not get you past her roadmap.

Perhaps in that case, we would suggest one of their many delicious white wine or olive oil based sauces. Sure you will reek of garlic and be bloated, but chances are your discussion on the policy behind strict liability for ultra-hazardous activities will have bored her into submission anyway.

We even have advice for the law student in one of those mysterious, incognito relationships that keep the rumor mill churning. There should be a special restaurant just for people who are having secret affairs. They could call it “Bubba’s,” and their motto could be “where your wives and (their) girlfriends meet.” Okay, maybe that restaurant doesn’t exist in the ‘Burg, but that does not mean that all you sneaky lovers out there will not have a place to get a little — food that is, on Valentine’s Day.

We suggest perhaps a quick trip to the big cities of Richmond or Norfolk/Virginia Beach. In Richmond, if you want to go really fancy, there is the always excellent Frog and the Redneck.

In our minds, the only way to tolerate French food is to add a little Southern flare. You’ll pay through the nose, but chances are the only people that will catch you at this hideaway are the professors fleeing M-W, dining in one of their many new cities.

Aware that you run this risk in almost any city with a law school in the VA/DC area, you might try the Southside. It appears (for now) that you are safe eating in Virginia Beach or Norfolk. (M-W hasn’t lost one to Regent yet, though we hear Pat is interested in a course in the Economic Analysis of the Law of Self-Righteousness, and he does have an endowment five times the size of ours.)

Should you decide to try the Southside, we suggest the Dumb Waiter in downtown Norfolk or the Coastal Grille in Virginia Beach. The Dumb Waiter has a fabulous array of creative dishes. We’d like to recommend the soft-shell crabs, though they probably aren’t in season now.

The restaurant is creatively decorated in what one of our readers has called “New York gay” (you’ll just have to see it for yourself), so if you are going for that “Hey, I’m hip, I’m liberal” motif, this may be the place for you.

On the other hand, if you want something more traditional, go with the Coastal Grille on Great Neck Road. The Coastal Grille is another one of our all time favorites, with great seafood, meat, and pasta dishes as well as some interesting vegetables on the side. Just because it’s Valentine’s Day does not mean this can’t be the perfect opportunity to ask that cunning renard from Property out for the first time. Being that this is going to be your first date, you will want to proceed with extreme caution. Too much could overwhelm, but you want to let this dish know that you hope this Valentine’s Day ends with the naked cherub’s love shaft finding its target.

Understanding the precarious predicament you find yourself in, we suggest a trip to the Leafe (issue 2, Fall ’97). The food is really quite good, and if it has taken you this long to ask her out, you’re going to have to get really drunk before Cupid’s arrow leaves the quiver.

Not to worry though, you’ll make up for the bar tab with the reasonable food prices. Also in your favor — it’s dark, so she can’t see you drool or spill food on yourself.

For the chief executive who is infatuated with someone he has supervisory authority over, perhaps a big-haired intern or student, you’ve got a real dilemma on your hands. It is Valentine’s Day, and you want to keep her coming, but you can’t keep getting caught with your rhetoric around your ankles. You want to give real hands-on instruction, but don’t want people to think you’re doing more then feeling her pain.

See LOVE FOOD on 10

Coqua Felix

A Barrister’s Ball Dinner Fit for a King

By Kim Hackett

Yes, it’s time once again for the law school social event of the year. It’s the night where women are dressed in their finest attire and men wish they were wearing anything but a tuxedo. For some law students, the most important feature of Barrister’s Ball is the notorious open bar. But before one consumes large quantities of alcohol, one should have food in his tummy. That’s why Coqua has provided a complete menu for a sumptuous Barrister’s Ball dinner. The menu works well for entertaining a group of friends or for a private romantic dinner for two. The chessecake is made the day before and the salad can be made a few hours before dinner. Add a bottle of your favorite wine and voila! All recipes are adapted from Wandering and Feasting. WSU Press, ©1996.

Tomato, Cucumber and Gorgonzola Salad

1 large English (seedless) cucumber
2 large tomatoes, seeded and cut into cubes
1/2 cup finely chopped green pepper
1/2 cup finely chopped red pepper
1/2 cup finely chopped onions
I lb. fresh fettuccini
1 teaspoon olive oil
2 tablespoons fresh lemon juice
1/4 cup crumbled gorgonzola cheese
salt and pepper

Combine the first five ingredients. Drizzle with olive oil and lemon juice. Season with salt and pepper. Toss. Sprinkle with cheese. Bla...
The New Official Amicus

By Farrah Fortuna and Priscilla Predicta

In keeping with the upcoming Day of Love, we offer these horoscopes not only for your sign, but tips for romance with that Significant Other.

Aries (March 20-April 19)

Single? Flirtatious Venus in your house gives you the courage to make the rounds. Girls, this may strike the chords of jealousy in female rivals, spawning vicious rumors, but that really wouldn't be too far off the norm here on the M-W Gossip Express anyway, now would it?

Have an Aries for a significant other? The Moon in Aries' house on the 14th will make for a super mushy V-day. Say cheese!!

Taurus (April 20-May 20)

Single? Alluring Mars will help you be the life of the party on the 20th, so look for Dream Mate then. Of course, here at M-W, the lookings are slim: the Leaf isn't known for attracting an unlimited supply of dreamboats, and even if it could, it would be hard to see them through all that smoke.

Taurus is your significant other? A good heart-to-heart on the 14th should pay off on the 23rd.

Gemini (May 21-June 20)

Single? Twins want to cuddle up this month. But without a beau or jo, it may have to be with a really good book (Joseph Glannon's Civil Procedure!) and a hot bath.

Gemini mate? V-day promises to be full of romantic treats. Enjoy it while it lasts: career ambitions (Legal Skills Honors? Who are we kidding!!) will separate the two of you on the 26th.

Cancer (June 21-July 21)

Single? Watch out!! Cancer's big heart gets a little too generous this month. That object of your affection causing you to zone out during the professor's lecture (because certainly, it has nothing to do with either the professor or the subject matter!) is not the catch you think. Just hold back, wait till you can get to a real city for your summer job, and thank us later.

Attached to a Cancer? Does that sound bad? It's not communicable. The first half of the month promises to be rather amorous, but it won't last forever.

Leo (July 22-August 22)

Single? Get ready for your soul mate, who will arrive by the 23rd. Nothing could be finer than love just in time for spring, here in the beautiful 'Burg.

Of course, if that soul mate is a fellow M-W student, prepare to be considered engaged by the 3rd date, and have half the student population wondering what the hell the two of you see in each other, anyway.

Leo is your soul mate? The 14th fuels Leo's fiery feelings (I'm a poet, and I didn't know it!). But insecurity is the thing. Well, go out anyway, you may be surprised at how cute the eyes of that certain someone checking you out from across the way might be. Even if that doesn't happen, do you really want to stay home (or worse, in the 'Bravy)?

Virgo (August 23-September 21)

Single? Head for one of the many dance clubs Williamsburg has to offer, and after flirting mercilessly with the innumerable stars you find, hop on the subway and... oh, wait, wrong everything. Well, go out anyway, you may be surprised at how cute the eyes of that certain someone checking you out from across the way might be. Even if that doesn't happen, do you really want to stay home (or worse, in the 'Bravy)?

Virgo is your main squeeze? The 2nd to the 20th is a really productive time for Virgo, so you may want to put V-day on hold. Besides, you can smooth the outline.

Libra (September 22-October 22)

Single? You are smokin' this month! Don't let those goofy law school couples hold you back. If you got it flaunt it baby, especially on the 13th. And if you ain't got it, hell, you can always flaunt it on Jerry Springer.

Forced to date a Libra? There are worse things. Milk it for all its worth on Valentine's. Your Libra is holding out on taking you to a good restaurant, but don't settle.

Scorpio (October 23-November 21)

Single? The heartthrob scene may look bleak and you will begin to doubt your own sexuality when V-day comes and goes like the pain of a stubbed toe. Don't give up hope and don't start playing for the other side yet. An old flame will surprise you and keep you begging for more.

Hell-bent for a Scorpio? Your honey-bunny is the most creative on the 16th. Give him or her free rein and hold on for a wild ride!

Sagittarius (November 22-December 21)

Single? Give him or her free rein and hold on for a wild ride!

Sagittarius? Your best is holding out on you. Don't bother picking your sugar-mother (save that for your own sexuality when V-day comes and goes like the pain of a stubbed toe). But beware! Big Brother keeps track of your flirtatious escapades. Give 'em something to talk about, within reason.

Suckin' in to a Sag? Damn, those archers are stubborn! Be happy, though, because your Sagittarius has your best interests at heart this month, even though it doesn't seem that way.

Capricorn (December 22-January 19)

Single? This month starts off as devoid of romance as a bad home-video of a Client B interview. But get prepared for some serious spice by the 23rd! You'll find them practically quaking up just for the most meager sign of affection from you. Don't bother picking your sugar-dumping 'til the time is right.

Coupled with a Capricorn? It may be a rocky road this month. Remember to communicate and if that doesn't work, just be thankful you have a willing sexual partner in Williamsburg.

Aquarius (January 20-February 17)

Single? Love is in the air for you this month (or at least Lust, which kicks Love's butt any day). Someone you've had your eye on sets your heart and loins all a-flutter. A little research will help you to remember exactly what's legal in this state if you manage to sneak off with your chosen cutie after a few drinks at the bar review.

Still datin' that fish? Aquarius mates prove to be a blast this month. Don't make all your friends jealous with your bragging (save that for grades next semester). Just soak it in, baby.

Pisces (February 18-March 19)

Single? Your work schedule is hectic this month, you wouldn't know a hot date if it came up and hit you in the ass. Although Priscilla Predicta says that can be fun, too. Keep your nose to the proverbial grindstone and get ready because your Spring fever reaches a fever pitch early.

Paired with a Pisces? You are sorely tempted to cheat on your Pisces partner. Think twice, though. Do you really want to be like everyone else in the law school?

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

This week: Going Once, Going Twice, Sold!
Cupid's Recommendations For A Valentine's Day Romance

By Matt "Chocolate Truffle" Kaiser and Simon "Cherry Cordial" Ulcickas

As Valentine’s Day fast approaches and we find ourselves short on cash yet again (i.e., no prostitutes), we have decided to air our grievances about the holiday of forced affection. What is Valentine’s Day really about anyway? To answer this probing question we enlisted the aid of two of the most sensitive and caring guys in the law school — Luther and Kevin Rice — and our mutual friend Ron Jersey.

Stephen P. Diamond, Jr., who long has claimed that he’s no junior between the sheets, gave us the following recipe for Valentine’s Day romance. Stressing that diners are no problem, our own “Rico Suave” said, “I like to begin the evening by reciting poetry to my sweet. After a fine meal at the poshest of Manhattan’s restaurants, and dancing the mamba at the hippest Latin club, I then like to retire with my date to a suite at the Park Plaza. As I slip into something more comfortable, perhaps my silk smoking jacket and ascot, I dim the lights, put on some Barry White, and open a chilled bottle of DP. I would tell you what happens next but I don’t think the readers could handle my passion, not to mention my package (or as JS says ‘my cannon’)!” Since he cut off the juicy details we begged SPD, Jr. ("Speed") to his friends to give our readers a morsel of his verse. Reluctant to reveal his hypnotic and magical hyperbole, Speed tossed us the following scrap:

"Pefals on a Rose,
Do you like my Fence Beret?
My love Burns for you.

"Please thank these smooth operators in the halls at school for sharing their insights with us this issue. For those of you that feel uncomfortable adopting either of these approaches to love try playing some of the following songs on Valentine’s Day:

1. Shabbra Ranks — "My Lover Man"
2. Marvin Gaye — "Sexual Healing"
3. Barry White — "Can’t Get Enough of Your Love, Babe"
4. Barbara Streisand — "Wind Beneath My Wings"
5. Journey — "Faithfully"
6. Harry Connick, Jr. — "Between Us"
7. Chris Isaak — "Lovers Game"
8. Keith Sweat — "I Know That You Were Cheatin'"
10. Rage Against the Machine — "Bullet in The Head"

Master of your Lover’s Domain
95 percent chance of hittin’ it
Better hope your partner’s drunk
Might have to masturbate
Master of Your Own Domain

A Valentine

LOVE FOOD from 8

Perhaps you should stick to something from the Martha’s Vineyard gift shop. Or perhaps helping her out with a job placement, say a firm in New York, might be the safe thing — but will she be able to stay away? You will just have to face it, just hurts. But then again, the Grand Jury is still out on this one. We are of course concerned with people here in the ‘Burg, so we suggest that you go to the Library (Tavern). That way, if you are caught in flagrant delicto, you can always claim that you were only tuturing at the Library, and not looking to get your authority abused at a bar. In the end, we cannot forget that the proper mood is important to any meal — thus, you will need to set the tone with an appropriate gift. We all know that this holiday is sponsored by the greeting card, flower, jewelry, and candy industries (Are those the same people that control the greeting card, flower, jewelry, and candy industries (Are those the same people that control the banks, media, and money supply?)

We suggest breaking free of their commercial chains and remembering “It is the thought that counts.”

These trusty food critics suggest foregoing all those thoughtless gifts, like flowers, chocolate, or jewelry. Go for something truly romantic — perhaps a heartfelt, steamy love letter or poem. After all, the key to her heart lies in the pen, not the wallet. The last thing you want is your special someone thinking that you are trying to buy her affection with a costly bunch of red roses or a pre-made card.

Remember, all it takes is one piece of scratch paper (looks more spur of the moment than a full piece), a pen, a couple of bumpers (helps get those romantic juices flowing), and your own way to winning her heart (and even having enough left over to feed her). Now there may be those of you who are thinking, “those cheap bastards are just trying to come up with a way to avoid spending any money for Valentine’s Day.” We can only respond by pointing out that true love does not depend on how much you spend, but on whom you spend it besides, do you have any idea how much a dozen roses will go for Saturday? Thanks, but we prefer to pay our tuition.

ROMANCE

TRADING CARDS: The Packages/Prizes of the Date Auction

Mary Beth Lenkevich

Plaid skirt, patent leather, and a really big sucker all rolled into one innocent Catholic school girl. In the past, she has been as innocent as that woman they just executed in Texas. Mary Beth did everything she could to make the nuns blush and to document her obvious oral fixation, including forcing her boyfriend to shell out $120 for the privilege of escorting her to the Old Chickahominy House. She did pay him back, purchasing him and his relatively meager package later in the evening. What ever happened to titling?

Mogy Omatete

One of the few third years who has yet to learn why it would not be fun to have yourselfauctioned off in front of people you know. Mogy looked stunned and suave enough to rake in $110 for his fellow PSF’ers. Although Mogy refused to supply our ace reporters with any funny or embarrassing stories, I think we all know enough about him to dream up something on our own (and we all know what everyone is thinking about right now). One things for certain, he and his purchaser can discuss the merits of the PSF Board over an intimate tour of the Williamsburg Winery.

Fran Puleo

This former Hooters girl used her assets as a bulletin board, begging some lucky guy to sign his name across her heart, or at least somewhere around there. Fran’s dancing, combined with her past military service (and we all know what that means), would be enough to make any guy scuffle the nearest flagpole. Luckily, Fran was spared such an indignity when a very close “friend” decided that he too could get involved in the military style, with a nice bunch at the Fort Mogruder Inn. No wonder Saddam doesn’t seem threatened.

Kevin Rice

This “tasty morsel” caused all the ladies to lick their lips, exclaiming, “Deoeelicious.” A native Texan where everything’s bigger, Kevin quickly parted with his country duds to show off a rock hard six pack and was ready to reveal more if the price had been right. (mmm ... boozy) Kevin’s package proved to be sweet enough to entice $110 out of one bidder, who appeared eager to cash in on that Sunday brunch at Cities Grille as soon as possible. Before Kevin had an opportunity to sell his “Mr. Right” marker, he mentioned to the Jewish Mother, some other place for movies, and then home with two “friends” hmmm?

The PSF Board would like to thank all of the volunteers for the Date Auction. Congratulations. The event took in roughly $9000.
Monday, February 9
Packet Distribution for National Trial Team: 12:30 in Room 124. Show up if you are interested. Otherwise, take a nap or eat lunch. For more information (about National Trial Team, not napping and lunching) contact Aisha Sykes (3L) at 877-3382.

Tuesday, February 10
The Glory of Goya: Triumph and Tragedy: Lecture by Dr. Ann Crowe at the Peninsula Fine Arts Center in Newport News. 6:30-8 p.m. Fulfill your blood lust and figure out why that weird canned food is named after this guy.


Wednesday, February 11
Legal Thrills, Chills and Spills: It ain’t the new ride at Busch Gardens, so it must be the orientation meeting for 1Ls interested in being Legal Skills TAs. The meeting is at 1 p.m. in Room 119.

Hockey, Ay? Men’s and Co-Rec Floor Hockey entries open today, 1-5 p.m. Show those damn Canadians that a good Southern kid can whoop butt on the hockey floor.

Trey! 3 point shooting entries open (entries close at event).

Thursday, February 12
By Now, You’re Too Jaded to Even Joke About It: Today is the orientation for 2Ls interested in being Legal Skills TAs. 1 p.m. in room 119. Hope there’s room for all those people.

Floor Hockey Entries Close: 1-5 p.m. This is your last chance this year (unless you are a 3L, and then it is your last chance ever) to assault your fellow students and call it a sport.

Soul Food for the Sisters: Sister Circle, a student support group for African-American women at ODU Cultural Center, 5:30-6:30 p.m.

Last Chance to Deconstruct Harry: at the DOG street theatre, Deconstructing Harry, 7 p.m. Of course, Soon Yi seems to have already done all the deconstructing that Woody’s moral fiber can take. Moral fiber? Whatever. Unfortunately, they come back to life: Alien Resurrection at the DOG street theatre, 9 p.m. More alien schlock, and this one has Winona Ryder kicking butt. I find that totally believable, don’t you? I mean, she watched her boyfriend explode and lit a smoke on his flaming remains. Come on... That’s tough!

Friday, February 13
Be Careful: call a cab tonight. Your luck may run out and the local police may find your car and intrigued target for a sobriety check when you leave the Leafe at 2 a.m. after guzzling beer for 6 hours. It’s just not a lucky day, unless you find the powdered eggs at the Peninsula Jail tasty, in which case you are such a glutton for punishment that you will like the experience...

The Buzz is Good On This One: So go see The Ice Storm at the Dog Street Theatre tonight through Sunday, February 15 at 7 & 9 p.m. or at the 3 p.m. Sunday matinee. It’s a charming little movie about partner swapping and teenage promiscuity in suburban hell.

Late and Scary: Scrooge 2 is on at 11 p.m. tonight and Saturday at the Dog Street theatre.

Saturday, February 14
Ben & Jerry’s Favorite Evening of the Year: All you down on your luck single girls may want to plan ahead and buy a couple of pints early in the day so you can beat the rush. All you not so single girls might want to do the same, in case your date stiffs you or the evening goes way better than expected and he decides to come in for “dessert,” i.e. a pint of Phish Ford eaten off your neck. Rock on, girlfriends, single or taken and be the Bitch-Goddess that God intended.

OR: visit the Valentine Museum, exhibiting trace history of Richmond and the South, 1015 East Clay Street, Richmond. (804) 649-0711

Sunday, February 15
Women’s Basketball vs. George Mason: 2 p.m., W&M Hall

Monday, February 16
Floor Hockey Captains’ Meeting: 5 p.m. UC Auditorium

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Please submit your entries for the Amicus Events Calendar to Kevin Muhlendorf (3L), or the Amicus hanging file. Entries may include activities sponsored by law school organizations, main campus or community events.
The Eleventh Annual Dinner Date Auction: A Success

DATE AUCTION from 5 Lehtinen, Aaron “The Full Monty” Book, Rebecca “I’m a Barbie girl” Eichler, Matt “Prostitue” Kuehn, Tyler “No, I wanna be the prostitute” Dow, Phil “Slow moves” Bohl, Kindra “She’s got sauce” Gromelski, Jessica “Take a chance” Arons, Marybeth “I like my men like my lollipops” Lenkevich and Chris “Show me your tattoo” Puleo and Cameron “If you wanna be my lover” Kolman, Fran

Sabia also incited the crowd's feeding frenzy with their sexy moves and a little skin. Francine Freidman, “DJ Jazzy” Lydia, Ann Haselbauer, Kathy Lamothe and other dedicated PSF ers worked their own moneymakers to make the event a success.

After blowing all of our money on dates we could have gotten free, we proceeded to dish out more cash at The Jewish Mother, where an awesome cover band was cranking out the grooves. Despite sprained (maybe broken?) feet, disheveled appearances and more than a little disorientation from beer and no food, William & Mary Law once more ruled the dance floor. Every combination of partners you can imagine (and some you just couldn’t) bumped and gyrated while townie men gawked. Hey, even some 2Ls showed up (to try to steal away all the IL men; but it’s ok, she did pay for it.) Finally, after hours of marathon drinking and movie watching (don’t ask), we retired to write this goddam article for your amusement. Hope you enjoyed it!

Parting Shots:

1. Hey, clueless 1L boy: if a cute classmate is perceptive enough to give you the goods on how to ask her out, take a cue from Nike: Just Do It!
2. Vaya Con Dios, my darling. It makes the curve all the better for us!
3. To all you cheaps out there who volunteered to get auctioned off to get a free date: trust us, it’s not Public Service!
4. 1Ls who tried to bid on the professors in the hopes of obtaining some mystic benefits: it ain’t gonna help your GPA, and you just blew beer money for the next 2 months!
5. Guess whose name you’re going to have to say at least once if you’re planning on doing the Bushrod Tournament!
6. Patience and a wad of cash have paid off for me at last! P.B.
7. To the 1L player-man: the way to her heart is not through another woman’s panties!

ATTENTION: An umbrella was left at the event. Please claim it at the library lost and found.

ALSO: A blue jacket was lost at the Auction. If you found it, please return it to Ann Haselbauer (2L) or Gloria Todd.

Erik Lehtinen (2L) and his fan club

Aaron Book shows his enthusiasm for the next date for sale, while Chris Murphy (1L) agrees.

Kindra Gromelski (2L)

The PSF Date Auction gets under way.

Nathan Green, Karen Green, and Rebecca Eichler (3Ls)

Kevin Rice (2L)

Audra Dial (2L) and Robin Dusek (3L) discuss their bids.
Leslie Trotter (2L) surveys Kevin Rice (1L) while Kindra Gromelski looks on.

The crowd watches the packages strut their stuff.

Christian Simpson (1L)

Petra Klemmack

Erik Lehtinen (2L)

Kindra Gromelski (1L) and Mary Beth Lenkevich (1L) consider the nights packages.

The Dinner Date Auction
Mission: Impossible — Mission Accomplished; the AFC Wins the Super Bowl

By Kenneth Coughlan

Where were you in January, 1984? I was in seventh grade at Robinson Secondary School in Fairfax, Virginia. Members Only was hot, especially those winter coats where you could zip off the sleeves to make a vest. Heck, it would still be another year before Marty McFly traveled back to 1955 in Doc Brown's Delorean.

To put things in perspective, that was the last time that the AFC won a Super Bowl. It was the Los Angeles Raiders over the reigning Super Bowl Champs Washington Redskins 38-9. Then came a long drought for American Conference teams. Thirteen long seasons of NFC dominance ensured.

Let's recap some of the more memorable games from that stretch: 1985, 49ers 38 Dolphins 16; 1986, Bears 46 Patriots 10; 1988, Redskins 42 Broncos 10; 1990, 49ers 55 Broncos 10; 1993, Cowboys 52 Bills 17; 1996, 49ers 49 Chargers 26. The big game typically lived up to its name, but only on the NFC side of the ball. More of the same was supposed to happen this year. After all, the Packers were the reigning champs coming off an incredible year. In the playoffs, their defense was nothing short of amazing. And who was their opponent? The Broncos? Wasn't that the team that had lost four Super Bowls? In fact, hadn't their quarterback lost three Super Bowls by a combined score of 136 to 40? What kind of a challenge was that? History was bound to repeat itself, right?

Well, that's what most people thought, even me. Heck, after the game I was proud to point out to my friends that I was one of the few people who thought it would be close and gave Denver a chance. But I still picked the Pack. Was everybody just blindfolding themselves and making a foolish pick? No. The Packers were the logical choice. Even ignoring the Broncos' sorry record in Super Bowls, this was a game that was going to be won in the trenches. The fact was that Denver had the smallest offensive line in the NFL and they were going up against a defense that only allowed 17 points total against their two playoff opponents.

As it turned out, the prognosticators were right. The game was won in the trenches. But by the fourth quarter, the battle of the linemen when Denver had the ball looked more like the Nebraska - Florida Fiesta Bowl in 1996 than anything we've used to seeing in the pros. Terrell Davis could have done an entire performance of Riverdance in the back field before running down the field and the Packers wouldn't have touched him. They were too busy counting their shoelaces trying to catch their breath. The Denver line may have been small, but they were extremely well conditioned. By the end of the game, Green Bay had run out of gas while Denver was still kicking it into high gear.

Davis, the game's MVP, rushed for 157 yards even though he didn't have a single carry in the second quarter due to a migraine. He was the reason Denver could pull out the win this time that had eluded them before. John Elway summed it up best, "Since Davis has been here, my job has basically been to pick up third downs, to keep him on the field so I can hand the ball." In Denver's last three trips, they've basically had one weapon: Elway. Take him out of the game and it's over. Now they were more balanced. The defense had to respect Davis and that opened more things up. Elway didn't put up spectacular numbers himself, but he didn't have to. He put the spark in his team that they needed in order to win. Any question about his motivation was silenced once you saw him keep the ball on third and long and get pin-wheeled in mid air in order to get the first. The Broncos never quit, Green Bay did. End of story, 31-24.

Not only was Denver the first AFC team to win since 1984, but they were also only the second wild card team to win it all. Now, with all that said, I've got one minor gripe against everyone saying that this was the best Super Bowl ever. I'm getting a little sick of it. Apparently, we've seen so many blow outs that our standards have sunk. Don't get me wrong, this was a great game, and I was delighted to see that it went down to the last few minutes, but it was not the best ever.

I admit that I haven't been alive for every Super Bowl, but you don't need to go back very far to remember the best game since I've been watching, and it was even closer than this one. Does anybody remember 1991, when the New York Giants beat the San Francisco 49ers in the NFC championship game with a last second field goal? Then, in the Super Bowl, they ended up in the same position but on the other side of the ball? Except this time the ball didn't split the uprights and New York beat the Buffalo Bills 20-19. Its amazing how short peoples' memories get when we grow accustomed to games that are decided in the first quarter.

Congratulations to the folks at Mile High stadium. Hopefully this signals a future with a balanced NFL. Only time will tell.
A few years ago, I came to Williamsburg and began my education at a venerable institution with a proud tradition. On the side I went to the College across the street from the Green Leafe. Not to borrow a phrase, I won't say that all I learned I learned from the Green Leafe, but some of the best lessons were definitely imparted there. It was there I learned: the difference between whiskey and whiskey, and why an eighteen-year-old beats two twelves. Just how reasonable a great cabernet can be. That Babe Ruth's record for most scoreless World Series innings pitched stood until 1961, the same year his home run record was eclipsed. That a properly poured Guinness will hold the shamrock to the bottom of the glass. That there used to be fish in the river so thick you could hear 'em coming. That a good cigar's composition changes from tip to butt. That the British were preparing to abandon Virginia when Rolfe suggested they try growing tobacco. That Mickey Gilley, Jerry Lee Lewis, and Jimmy Swaggart are cousins. The difference between an IBU and an IPA. That a good idea beats a good intention any day. The Mystic words to the Gilley classic, "The Girls All Get Prettier at Closing Time." That the secret to a long life is knowing when it's time to go.

The Green Leafe Cafe
765 Scotland Street
Williamsburg, VA
1-757-220-3405
Regular Application: POSTMARKED by FEBRUARY 13

Late Application: RECEIVED by MARCH 4

Regular registration fee is $48. *NEW FEES*

Late registration fee is $96. *NEW FEES*

The MPRE is administered in November, March, and August. Many states require that students pass the MPRE to be admitted. Consult the BAR/BRI Digest for more information. Maryland does not require the MPRE for admission; however, students desiring to waive into the District of Columbia must take the exam and receive a scaled score of 75 or higher to be admitted.

VIRGINIA BAR EXAM CANDIDATES: Beginning with students taking the summer 1998 exam, the MPRE will be required.