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AMICUS CURIAE



MARSHALL-WYTHE SCHOOL OF LAW
America's First Law School

VOLUME IV, ISSUE NINE

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1994

TWENTY PAGES

Short reinstated; will graduate in summer

By LEEANNE MORRIS
Acting Dean Paul Marcus has decided to allow former SBA President Kyle Short to readmit to Marshall-Wythe at the end of this semester.

Marcus prevented Short from enrolling this semester as punishment for an Honor Code violation last fall. In doing so, Marcus overturned the sanction recommended by the Judicial Council that Short be publicly reprimanded.

"I'm thrilled to be readmitted," Short said. "I am very anxious to finish up as soon as possible."

Short met with Marcus and Acting Associate Dean Jayne Barnard last week to request readmittance. He was happy to

report that he will reenroll at M-W and finish his final nine credits this summer in Texas. The credits will be transferred and applied to his degree.

"Hopefully I'll be able to find the classes I need this summer. I hope to be finished and graduated by Aug. 8," Short said.

Marcus was unavailable for comment on the matter. His opinion issued last semester said that he would grant Short's petition if he was convinced that Short acknowledged, "privately and publicly, the seriousness of the offense," and that Short demonstrate he "is prepared to meet the high standards of integrity and honesty expected of students" at M-W.

Consistent with Marcus'



SBA's annual Barristers' Ball took an unusual disco turn, but was successful anyway.

--Tom Estes

opinion, Short will not be allowed to participate in commencement exercises and a permanent notation will appear on his official transcript. Short said that after graduating, he plans to take the Texas Feb. 1995 Bar and enter solo practice in North Dallas.

Students, administrators fight budget cuts in state legislature

By JON SHELDON

Acting Dean Paul Marcus, along with W&M President Timothy Sullivan, three M-W students, and Delegate George Grayson (also a W&M professor) are all marshalling their efforts to fight against proposed tuition increases and budget cuts.

Virginia Governor George Allen submitted to the Virginia General Assembly his budget which includes a proposal to raise tuition at Marshall-Wythe 10 percent per year for the next two years for in-state students, and 18 percent per year for the next two years for out-of-state students. If adopted by the legislature, in-

state ILs would pay over \$5,500 their third year, and out-of-state students would pay over \$18,000.

No countervailing increase in scholarship support is provided in the budget proposal, and the overall M-W budget is slated to be cut by \$600,000.

Marcus explained why the law school tuition increases would unfairly impact M-W. He said that the law schools at George Mason and the University of Virginia already raised their tuitions and are using the extra money for their own purposes.

But because their tuitions are higher than M-W's, they are not being asked to

raise prices as much.

Marcus said Sullivan is "feeling pretty good" about the reaction from legislators to his lobbying efforts regarding the overall College cuts and the cuts slated for "research institutions" such as the Institute of Bill of Rights Law.

Marcus has organized a lobbying effort to fight the tuition increases, including rounding up students to visit the General Assembly and lobby on behalf of the student body. The three students, Katie Horton (3L), Editor-in-Chief of the *Bill of Rights Journal*, Erich Kimbrough (2L), incoming Editor-in-Chief of the *Law Review*, and Toni Randall (3L), Presi-

dent of the Black Law Students Association (BLSA), had some success lobbying members of the Assembly. Marcus said that "the three students that went are quite effective advocates for the rest of the students."

The students met with several delegates and senators. Although the members were generally positive in voicing support, they were vague in their predictions for success. Horton, Kimbrough, and Randall generally stressed the high level of achievement that M-W has

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Job market "stabilized;" most M-W '93 grads employed

By MICHAEL HOMANS

The law market's hellish roller coaster ride of the past five years is not over yet, but things have "stabilized" and nearly 90 percent of 1993's graduating class from M-W is now employed, according to Dean Rob Kaplan, Director of M-W's Office of Career Planning and Placement.

The nationwide economic recovery of the past year has not brought back the prosperity of the 1980s at regional law firms, but things are looking better. "What I'm hearing [private law firms] say is 'We think things have stabilized. . . . We're not in a reduction mode. We're not in a

layoff mode,'" Kaplan said.

That assessment can be seen as good news--things aren't getting worse as they did during the early 1990s--or bad news--times are still tough, Kaplan said.

While employment figures for law graduates at M-W and nationwide have declined steadily since the late 1980s, Kaplan said a January survey of last year's graduates indicates most are gainfully employed in law and earning upwards of \$40,000 per year.

Kaplan compiled responses from 173 of the 178 graduates last year, and determined that about 79 percent are

employed full-time, with about 77 percent in law-related jobs. Of those employed full-time, the average annual income is \$41,794, and the median is \$37,000, based on those who reported their salaries, he said. Those working in the private sector have a median income of \$47,000 per year.

Another 12-13 percent of the class has accepted part-time or temporary employment, with about 10 percent being law-related according to Kaplan's calculations. That adds up to a total of 87

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- Trading Cards: The hottest dates of M-W. Page 11.

Out Of Our Heads

Many students who are ruled by the calendar and the clock during class are well aware that the 1980s are over. But unemployed law students do not find that fact very comforting.

Dean Robert Kaplan, Director of OCPP, has proclaimed that the job market has stabilized, even though 21 percent of 1993 graduates are not employed full time and 23 percent are not employed full time in law-related jobs. OCPP also proudly reports that 12 to 13 percent of the class of '93 is working part-time with 10 percent working in the field of law. This is not what most students expected after three years of arduous work, to say nothing of the amount of loans incurred.

Of course, the decline in the employment market cannot be blamed on OCPP, but the glee concerning the employment figures quoted above is neither realistic nor helpful. It may not be a sign of the 1990s but a sign of the problems with helping students find jobs after graduation. Is it that most students, not falling into the top 10 or 20 percent of their graduating class, do not go to OCPP for help because they are put off by the listings on the board that are only looking for the "brightest?" Is it that students are not properly networking their connections from summer law jobs or are not aware of how to accurately utilize old employers? Is there a reason for the high rate of student apathy as graduation nears and as spring break descends and 1Ls and 2Ls become despondent about finding summer jobs when they are not the "chosen few" with a high ranking? And, if so, what can be done about it?

The seminar which our own OCPP is co-sponsoring at the University of Richmond on non-traditional law careers is a good effort to provide thought-provoking alternatives for law students. However, there remains a majority of students who are not seeking alternative careers. Their needs are not being adequately addressed and cannot share in the optimism of OCPP. Many students find a 79 percent employment rate discouraging, and rightfully so. Their needs should be addressed before the job market for M-W graduates can be deemed "stabilized."

THE AMICUS CURIAE

Marshall-Wythe School of Law

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and Ted Atkinson as Richard Dawson

Although I appreciate your proposal, as an attorney I cannot accept, without conducting more extensive legal research, sub-clause C(ii) in Section 4 of Chapter 7 of the proposed Marriage Contract, as recent state court rulings indicate that...



HIRED, from page 1

percent of last year's graduates in law-related work. Rounding out the statistics, between 2 and 4 percent of the graduates are seeking advanced degrees, and about 3 percent are not seeking employment, Kaplan added.

That leaves about 4 to 5 percent unlucky graduates who are unemployed and still seeking work, eight months after graduation.

Kaplan said those figures are slightly worse than the Class of 1992, but because of the high number of responses he obtained this year he said he believes the true employment picture is about the same.

Kaplan added that M-W's employment figures are "above the nationwide numbers," but said that is no solace for the graduates still seeking jobs.

Looking to the spectrum of employers, Kaplan said large law firms are hiring about the same as last year. Smaller firms are "still pretty cautious" about hiring, but some are considering adding recent graduates--a change from past years.

Hiring for judicial clerkships, prosecuting attorneys' offices, and public interest work has remained fairly steady throughout the law crunch, noted Kaplan. However, hiring at the federal and state government is a shaky prospect this year as

deep budgetary cuts are contemplated at both levels.

For eager students seeking summer or full-time jobs, Kaplan said the market has become more competitive over the past few years. Firms do less on-campus recruiting and expect more from the students they interview. Likewise, students have become more serious and focused in their job searches.

"You hear employers saying across the board that the academic credentials of the students they see have increased," he said.

Law firms still place great emphasis on GPAs and class ranks, but they also look for eager, energetic and focused students, Kaplan said. Kaplan hears that employers are more impressed with students who ask forward-looking questions and those that indicate serious consideration of the firm, rather than "boilerplate" safe questions.

Law-related experience--paid or unpaid--after the first year of law school is also becoming more of an issue. Kaplan recommended that those students seeking jobs now try to maintain a high energy level and positive attitude during their search, despite the tight market. He emphasized that M-W's reputation has grown tremendously over the past decade, and graduates here have an edge on those from most other law schools.

SAVE US, from page 1

reached, as well as the regressive nature of the increases. They also left a two-page memo with the delegates and senators outlining their arguments.

Kimbrough reported that the Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee said that tuition would be held to a 3 to 4 percent increase for in-state students. The future for out-of-state students is unknown.

Marcus also wrote a memo to many of Virginia's delegates. The memo outlines the unfairness of the cuts, focusing particularly on the harm that well-qualified, but low-income, Virginia residents would suffer. Marcus has spoken in person with many delegates, and has encouraged many alumni to call delegates and senators. Professor Margaret Spencer has also been wielding her influence in the General Assembly.

Grayson, a strong supporter of the effort to prevent the increases, has also introduced a budget amendment that would restore the general funding cuts currently proposed. His office was optimistic for at least partial success in their efforts.

Although the Senate must also vote on the budget and the Governor must sign the final package, the General Assembly's budget package is expected to be fairly determinative.

M-W graduates rate satisfaction with Legal Skills program

By SHELLEY EVANS

A study indicates that M-W graduates who had Legal Skills were better prepared for certain aspects of law practice than were alumni who graduated before implementation of the Legal Skills program.

The faculty-student Ad Hoc Committee to Review the Curriculum surveyed 600 M-W graduates from 1983 to 1992 to assess, among other things, the graduates' preparation for case analysis, statutory analysis, recognizing and resolving ethical issues, drafting instruments, drafting memos, briefs, etc., interviewing clients, negotiation, trial preparation, trial practice, and appellate practice.

The survey also ascertained graduates' perceptions concerning the success of the program as a whole. As noted on the chart at right, the analysis was rated on a scale of 1 to 5.

The Legal Skills program was implemented in 1991. Therefore, it is important to note that a majority of those surveyed only rated their preparation of the skills listed in terms of the entire curriculum, rather than their satisfaction with Legal Skills. To arrive at the final

rating, Professor Jim Moliterno, Director of Legal Skills, took the average rating for each question before Legal Skills (classes of 1983 through 1990) and did the same calculation for people who had completed the Legal Skills program. These figures represent Moliterno's calculations of the change.

Reviewing the results of the survey, Professor Jayne Barnard, Chair of the Ad Hoc Committee, said, "There is no doubt that as compared to the predecessor program, the Legal Skills program covers many skills which our graduates recognize as important."

Professor Fred Lederer found that "generally speaking, the chart accurately reflects the school's original design plan. Whether or not we can do better [can be evaluated by] continuing to look at the program and listening to students' comments."

On the whole, the survey shows a strong improvement in the school's work. Statutory analysis is up by 7 points; ethics also made a strong leap. The drafting of instruments such as contracts and wills is lower because M-W does not stress such instruments, believing, by and large, that this is a skill most effectively learned on

the job.

The school received a much better rating on the drafting of court documents, which constitutes a large part of Legal Skills IV for Clients C and E. And, not surprisingly, the rating for interviewing clients remains high at 42 percent from 40 percent. The rating for trial preparation also made a significant increase, up 6 percent.

The lowest number rated is appellate practice. This could be explained by the fact that M-W places less emphasis on appellate practice than do other law

schools and less than it did in the pre-Legal Skills program, in which every student had to write a lengthy (50-page) appellate court brief. Instead, the Legal Skills program emphasizes persuasive writing and oral advocacy in a number of settings, reflecting more realistically the nature of most lawyers' practice.

In conclusion, Lederer noted that an important consideration in any revamping of the Legal Skills program would be "limited by the amount of time that is available for students who, the faculty realizes, are already very busy."

The following table shows the difference in ratings awarded by alumni who took Legal Skills in comparison to alumni who predated the program.

Skill	Students were well prepared?	Program was as effective as possible?
Case analysis	+1%	+4%
Statutory analysis	+9%	+2%
Recognizing/resolving ethical issues	+21%	+18%
Drafting instruments	-4%	+1%
Drafting memos, briefs	+4%	+5%
Interviewing clients	+40%	+42%
Negotiation	+17%	+29%
Trial preparation	+12%	+6%
Trial practice	+7%	+10%
Appellate practice	-12%	-4%

Selassie, Jimmy Carter confer on Ethiopian political issues

By JOHN CROUCH

Former U.S. President Jimmy Carter met Professor Alemante Selassie and several Ethiopian opposition leaders at a small conference at the Carter Center in Atlanta Feb. 5-8. Carter is serving as a "go-between" among opposition groups and the country's undemocratic ethnic

minority regime, Selassie said. Selassie described the conference as "aimed at exploring means by which the current transitional process in Ethiopia can become fair and inclusive." As to its outcome, he said that so far there was "willingness on both sides" for continued negotiation.

Ethiopia is ruled by a party representing the Tigray, a nationality comprising 5 percent of the population, Selassie said. They have fired non-Tigray government workers, soldiers, professors and judges and replaced them with their own people. They also have banned some opposition parties and

hampered others to keep them ineffective, Selassie charged. Open dissenters are jailed, harassed and intimidated.

The Tigray moved in when a reviled Marxist dictatorship collapsed in 1991. Selassie had vocally opposed the Marxists since the mid-1970s. The current opposition groups also opposed

the old regime.

Conferees on trial

On Friday, Feb. 18, the government put participants in a similar, government-endorsed conference on trial for attempting to overthrow the regime. Selassie

See ETHIOPIA, page 20

International Law Society sponsors renowned speakers

Czech law dean to revamp legal study

By NINA HVAL

Vladimir Balas, Dean of the recently-accredited law school of the University of West Bohemia in Pilzen, Czech Republic, spoke to M-W students on Feb. 14 about the study of law in the newly-formed Czech Republic and his hopes of teaching law in an innovative fashion.

His one-month trip to the United States to visit four law schools and other legal institutions was prompted by his quest to reinvigorate the study of law in the Czech Republic. The lecture was sponsored by the International Law Society (ILS).

In agreeing to be the first Dean of a new law school, Balas is determined to make legal study fresh and interesting, without relying on "just tradition and a big name." Balas' own alma mater, the Charles University in Prague, Faculty of Law, was



Czech law school dean Vladimir Balas of the University of West Bohemia visits M-W.

—Peter Owen

founded in 1348.

At West Bohemia, students who have finished their secondary education study the law for five years. Their legal education is broken into three

blocks: an historical and theoretical block; a procedural and labor law block; and a public law and thesis block. In addition, each student must pass examinations in two languages

in order to graduate. Law graduates may work for companies as trained legal professionals, but only students who pass a professional exam (the Czech equivalent of the Bar

Liberty and law discussed by C.J.

By MICHAEL HOMANS

Rait Maruste, Chairman of the National Court of Estonia, visited Marshall-Wythe on Feb. 15.

Maruste is in the United States visiting numerous legal institutions, and was brought to M-W via contacts with future Dean Thomas Krattenmaker. His talk was hosted by the International Law Society.

Maruste, the equivalent of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in his country, said Estonians are proud to be reestablishing a constitutional

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Exam), after a three-year apprenticeship with a private or commercial attorney, may

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Noted defense attorney Roy Black brings message to M-W

By STEPHEN T. KING

The public is frustrated with lawyers, particularly with defense attorneys, according to renowned criminal defense attorney Roy E. Black. But the rights of criminal defendants as advocated by the criminal defense attorney are created to protect both the innocent and the guilty from the massive power of government prosecution, Black reminded his audience of M-W students and faculty on Feb. 18.

Black, who practices law in Miami, has defended such celebrated figures as William Kennedy Smith and William Lozano, a Miami cop accused of manslaughter for shooting a black motorcyclist, which led to riots in Miami. Black claimed that he likes taking the kind of case where everyone hates the defendant.

"The public thinks that lawyers go into court to hide or twist the truth," says Black. However, people forget the outrageous abuses of justice

which have occurred in countries whose constitutions contain many of the same basic liberties as our own Bill of Rights. "Individual rights contained in the Soviet constitution didn't stop Stalin from sending people to prison . . . The government isn't stopped by constitutions." By their advocacy, lawyers are supposed to give meaning and force to the words in these mere "pieces of paper."

Black's lecture bordered on the motivational at times. He told his listeners that "enforcing rights is the greatest commitment you can ever make." It is the "highest duty." The reason that lawyers have been so unpopular for so long is that the general public does not understand the adversary system. Putting it succinctly, "it may be the person I'm defending today, but it could be me tomorrow."

Black also offered some advice on being a good defense lawyer. "The best lawyers are those who best understand the



Criminal defense attorney Roy Black presents . . . Paul Marcus! --staff photo

alternatives available to them. Trials are like chess games, you have to be thinking ten moves ahead." The individual who best understands the available alternatives, the available "weapons," will be the most successful. If a lawyer lacks

foresight or knowledge of the alternatives, he may close himself into a narrow range of possibilities as a case unfolds.

In the courtroom itself, "Language is your weapon. It's you against the entire government." The defense

attorney has only his wits with which to contest against the vast array of resources at the government's disposal. The good lawyer must be a student of

See BLACK, page 19

Legal writing advice: First, we should burn the Blue Book

By STEPHEN T. KING

This year's George Wythe Lecturer, Daniel A. Farber, Associate Dean and Henry J. Fletcher Professor at the University of Minnesota School of Law, posed a simple question: "What has gone wrong with legal writing?" Farber gave an address, entitled "The Missing 'Play of Intelligence': Thoughts About the Impoverishment of Legal Discourse" to M-W students and faculty on Feb. 17.

Prefacing his objections to the style of contemporary legal writing, Farber said that the "topic is not as abstract as the title suggests."

Law review articles are not relevant to the everyday legal community. Supreme Court decisions have become "arid, formalistic and lack intellectual value." Instead of interesting legal writing, the law reviews and Supreme Court produce formulaic pieces, with laborious footnotes and detailed analysis that focuses on hyper-technical issues. Rather than "vision," the Court's writing is caught up in a "thick undergrowth of technicality."

Furthermore, there is a surprising consensus among lawyers, law professors, and those who follow the Supreme Court that Supreme Court opinions are not very interesting nor very helpful anymore. Instead the justices simply "grind out written products without any purpose," according to Farber.

Farber suggested that legal writers have lost sight of their purpose. Rather than persuade their audience in a detached manner, they spend their time preaching to the converted. Legal writers fail to "step back from their pre-conceptions." For example, Justice Scalia's opinions preach to the Federalist society,

or Justice Brennan's to the ACLU. It would be far more productive to work on persuading the unconverted or building a majority coalition for their particular special interest "clients," Farber said.

The Supreme Court justices "cannot just state the obvious. They have to support it with citation." Or they "cite legislative intent at great length and then tell us it is inconclusive." Furthermore, the tests which the court leaves us with "have very little practical guidance," says Farber. They construct three- and four-prong tests

which even those well versed in the law cannot figure out how to apply in a coherent manner.

Farber offered a remedy for these shortfalls. Legal writers, both scholars and judges, should infuse their work with the "play of intelligence," he argued. Rather than producing formulaic, programmed responses that are bound to the author's preconceptions, the legal writer ought to step back from the problem and look at it from opposing perspectives.

The American legal system depends

upon the conflict of opposing viewpoints, Farber argued. The writer should never lose sight of the "formidable restraint imposed by a fellow professional." Just as the practicing lawyer must take into account the potentially contrary opinions of opposing counsel, the jury, and the judge, so too should the successful legal writer.

Farber concluded by remarking that his attack on contemporary legal writing "is a gross over-generalization, but I think there is some truth" to it.

Major curriculum changes; no one cares

By JOHN CROUCH

A faculty committee will soon propose major curriculum changes. Among the anticipated changes is a reduction in the number of academic hours required for graduation from the current 90 to 87 or less. 1Ls will probably have a lighter load, but may look forward to more Legal Skills-type activities stretching into their third year.

Greater emphasis on researching statutes and regulations, helping clients with personal problems, faculty-supervised writing and interdisciplinary synthesis projects will also be recommended.

Few students attended the Feb. 7 forum which the committee held to present its ideas and hear students' opinions. Professor Glenn Coven lamented that student opinion would be muted and unformed until definite proposals were circulated, and by then it would be too late for students to have any impact.

Acting Associate Dean Jayne Barnard

urged students to contact committee members with their comments as soon as possible, and definitely before spring break. Members include Barnard, Coven, Professors Davison Douglas, Trotter Hardy and John Levy, David Lee (3L) and Erin Brewster (2L).

The committee released a list of curricular essentials, including three new "essential experiences." It proposed "some type of synthesis/planning exercise" as a third-year culmination. It stressed legal drafting, which is now covered only in the first month of Legal Skills.

The list also called for every student to complete a major paper with multiple revisions responding to "faculty input." Presently, participation in *W&M Law Review*, *Administrative Law Journal*, some seminar classes, and Independent Writing satisfy the writing requirement. The amount of faculty input varies widely among these activities.

Speaking for the committee, Hardy

said students need training in factual investigation and in administrative law, both of which are major concerns of most practicing lawyers but are neglected in law school. He added that most students have no idea how to research legislative history, which can be vital to determining a law's meaning.

There is no definite proposal on how to inculcate administrative law principles. One way might be to offer a "menu" of five or so courses that meet the requirement, Coven said.

Barnard said M-W's 90-hour requirement was one of the highest in the business, while M-W's "peer institutions" require 85 or 86. 1Ls find law school "front-end loaded to the extreme," Levy added.

Hardy and Lee defended the role of microeconomic analysis in the curriculum, saying it was meant not to "indoctrinate," but to prepare lawyers for the full range of legal arguments they will face in practice.

M-W BLSA chapter wins award for community service

By VANESSA PETERSON

M-W's chapter of the Black Law Students' Association (BLSA) won BLSA's Mideast Region community service "Chapter of the Year" Award at the Mideast's annual convention in Philadelphia on Feb. 12.

National BLSA (NBSA) requires that each chapter complete certain service projects. Adopt-a-school, voter registration, Street Law Seminar, blood drive, bone marrow drive, and AIDS education focusing on youth are the six mandated projects, according to the NBSA Community Service Handbook.

Sandra Sanders, BLSA Mideast Regional community service director, said she was impressed by the participation of the members in the W-M BLSA chapter. Unlike past years, a national form was used to evaluate all regions evenly in the

area of community service. M-W's community service award submission was "well drafted with a lot of visuals," Saunders remarked. She found that M-W BLSA's submission "was far the best received in content and presentation." Nicole Dumangane (2L), co-chairperson of BLSA's Community Service Committee, felt that the chapter earned the award and was much improved from last year.

BLSA completed two of their mandated projects in the first semester along with numerous other service projects. Among the completed projects, BLSA held a voter registration drive, blood drive, canned food drive, and a drive and raffle to collect Christmas toys to be distributed by the local Red Cross to needy families in our area.

Dumangane said she attributes the chapter's success to the 1Ls who "ex-

pressed a strong commitment to community service," and to the co-chair, Sean Overby (1L), who helped her implement the projects. The law school community also showed strong participation with the projects. BLSA "couldn't have done the service projects without the law school student body and administration," Dumangane thankfully expressed. One of the high points for the law school, according to Dumangane, was "voter registration which was a great service for students to have and was greatly appreciated."

"The best thing about being Community Service Co-Chair was that it was a challenge, but rewarding at the same time," Dumangane added. "Community service helps keep my priorities in perspective and remember that life goes on after law school."

In addition, M-W BLSA collected clothing for a convention service project to be delivered to homeless shelters in Philadelphia, but some of M-W's members were unable to deliver the donation because of the snow and ice storms which hit the Northeast the week of the convention.

Despite the inclement weather, Sanders said about 105 students attended the convention. Although the Mideast Region cancelled the convention community service projects due to the snow, the regional board in attendance was able to deliver the clothes, toiletries and nonperishable food items to the homeless shelters.

M-W's BLSA chapter will now compete for the NBSA's "Chapter of the Year" Award at the national convention in Baltimore on March 16-20.

A short story: "The Mysterious Associate 'James'"

By SHERMAN TOPPIN

DIEM, SOKOLOFF, COESTAN & REMPRAND recruited A. D. Denton in 1985. The firm's 94 attorneys occupied all twelve floors of the Providence Building—a bright, glassy edifice that stood poised on the corner of 52nd and Independence Avenue waving several American flags. On his first day, A. D. Denton was told that he represented the first black the firm had ever hired, and they were proud of him. However, after being mistakenly called 'James' for the fifth time in that first week by several associates, A. D. Denton became suspicious that the firm was concealing the existence of another black associate. But why? Perhaps the firm felt that a black associate would work more intensely if under the pressure of being the sole representative of his race. All of the blacks that dared to be first integrators of all-white schools became prodigious successes. Or, the firm may have feared the two would unite to form some liberal coalition within their traditional walls. Whatever the reasons, it was all kept quiet, and the identity of associate James remained undisclosed.

A. D. Denton couldn't simply demand, "I want to know about James!" Such an accusation would prove embarrassing if the omission was merely a lapse in the memory of the hiring partner. Also, he would appear too preoccupied with the issue of race, an undesirable personality trait for distinguished

law firms. So, during the next few weeks, A. D. Denton casually snooped for the answer he desired.

The firm roster listed no associate by the name of James. However, 22 male associates had middle names abbreviated as 'J.' A. D. Denton could readily eliminate three names that were rookie associates grouped with him in the tax department, 2nd Floor; another two were former state senators he knew were white, 9th Floor; and Callous J. Coestan was a senior partner, enough said, 12th Floor. Thus, sixteen middle names beginning with 'J' scattered through the remaining nine floors of the Providence building became the matrix in which A. D. Denton might discover the mysterious other black.

At first, A. D. Denton imagined it would be difficult to roam the floors of Providence unnoticed. Should another busy associate recognize him to be a rookie and kindly sacrifice a moment to offer him assistance only to find he had no legitimate purpose, it would create outrage. How does the black rookie at DIEM SOKOLOFF have time to wander in search of his 'brother' when his fellow white rookies remain diligent? Surprisingly, roaming proved to be risk-free. Everyone that didn't pass him without speaking, or duck into an office as he approached, uniformly mistook him for James. During his first pass through the building A. D. Denton was able to eliminate seven associates upon observing that white men

were sitting in the corresponding offices. Of the eleven men that were not at their desks, A. D. Denton discovered that five were litigating in court—evident by the docket schedules posted on their office doors; four were fairly new associates who, like himself, displayed the "Still in the library" door-knob-hangs issued by the firm; and the last two were on vacation—a deduction made upon observing their idle secretaries. With this information, A. D. Denton devised strategies where over the next week he could 'coincidentally' appear when each of the unseen eleven would most likely be in their offices. Surely, he thought, no associate, regardless of race, could afford to be so unaccessible as to evade his office altogether for a week.

In executing his investigative strategy, A. D. Denton was able to reduce the possibilities to three: a litigator, Bromada J. Ianuzzi; and the two vacationers, Henry J. Heimhardt and Chancellor J. Del-Marcoie. (Each name seemed so imbued with European ethnicity that A. D. Denton reasoned that perhaps associate James was adopted by a white family). However, he had stumbled upon several clues which clearly connected associate James with commercial litigant, Bromada J. Ianuzzi. First, Ianuzzi's secretary handed him mail when he approached her desk (inadvertently, out-going mail, but mail all the same). Second, when leaving the Providence Building for lunch one

afternoon, a nervous associate clandestinely asked him to pick up a fifth of vodka on his way back from court, then handed him a small box in which to conceal it and a \$50 bill "for the trouble." Finally, the incident where the junior partner that heads the firm's ethics committee, and monitors unacceptable conduct in general, approached him with the following words:

"James, I know that you are back and forth from court all day, and really don't interact with the attorneys that often, but please feel free to report any comments or actions towards you that you feel indicate racial prejudice or stereotyping on the part of that attorney or secretary. DIEM SOKOLOFF will not tolerate racism so be sure to swing by my office if anything like that happens."

The repeated references to being in court in conjunction with Ianuzzi's secretary's automatic handing of mail lead to the conclusion that the black associate James that he was being mistaken for was, indeed, Bromada James Ianuzzi. A. D. Denton only needed visual confirmation of the fact.

Commercial litigator Bromada J. Ianuzzi, rather James Ianuzzi, would be in court the remainder of that day and all the next morning. However, Mr. Ianuzzi was scheduled to attend a mandatory meeting on the 12th Floor at 12 sharp, at which it had been rumored he would be officially promoted to partner. (Allegedly an office had already been

prepared for him on the 12th Floor.) A. D. Denton planned to position himself on the elevator at 11:59 to shake the hand of the firm's true first black associate moments before he became the first black partner at DIEM SOKOLOFF.

The next morning a curious occurrence altogether swayed A. D. Denton's thoughts from associate James. Around 9 p.m., senior partner and co-founder of DIEM SOKOLOFF, Vidas S. Diem, stopped him in the hallway and handed him a package along with the words, "It's gotta be in by 5 p.m. today!" then hurried off. Instantly, A. D. Denton went to his office and opened the package. A 50-page appellate brief. He thought to himself, "They're testing me already!"

A. D. Denton began to dissect the brief sentence by sentence. He uncovered one technical misspelling, 'their' instead of 'there,' one improper use of the comma; one case that was not accurately cited; one case that had been distinguished on the point argued, such that it would preclude its relevance; one case that had been reversed by the Fifth Circuit two days earlier; and one place where the drafter had grossly exaggerated the judge's decision insofar as it supported the client's action. Otherwise, the brief was okay.

Retyping and preparing the brief absorbed the remainder of

See JAMES, page 12

Law Watch

By JOHN CROUCH

TAKE A LESSON, LORENA: For ripping her cheating lover's balls open with her bare hands, Lisa Panoz of Jefferson, Ga. got probation and fines. (*USA Today*).

BOBBITRESS: Hitler-haired Heidi Siebke of Frankfurt-on-Oder in eastern Germany was convicted of arson, aggravated assault and attempted murder, but sentenced only to three years for deliberate drunkenness. In 1992 she beat Hans-Joachim Kampioni's head with a chair until he collapsed, then bobbitized him and torched the house to cover up her misdeeds. A fireman's heavy misstep made salvage of Kampioni's penis a hopeless endeavor. (*Washington Post*).

HANG 'EM: Hanging is constitutional because it avoids "wanton and unnecessary infliction of pain," the Ninth Circuit said. (*USA Today*).

TAILHOOK ENDS BADLY: Chief of Naval Operations Adm. Frank Kelso lied about his role in harassment, protected senior officers and scapegoated junior officers, said Judge Capt. William Vest. Vest dismissed all charges in the scandal because investigators had given the guilty immunity to ensnare the innocent. (*Daily Press*).

LAW & ECON. FACULTY PURGED: The President named Yale's Dean Guido Calabresi to the Second Circuit. (*USA Today*).

STATING THE OBVIOUS, AGAIN: Chicago federal judge Wayne Andersen halted "sweeps" of housing projects. Police need warrants, based on probable cause, for every apartment they search. (*Washington Post*).

WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT? Housing projects in Camden and Cleveland, England, will put security-camera pictures on empty cable channels so residents can police their neighborhood. (*London Times*).

HARD TRAVELING: North Dakota's one-day abortion waiting period puts no undue burden on rural women even though the state has only one clinic, the Eighth Circuit said. (*USA Today*).

BACK OFF: A Phoenix federal judge suspended a law keeping abortion protestors eight feet from clinic staff and clients. (*Washington Post*).

NORPLANT SIDE EFFECTS: A class action suit claims that 60 users of the Norplant contraceptive got migraines, blurry vision, massive weight gain, and menstruation varying from five months' constant gush to none for six months. One woman had a nine-day cycle. (*Trial*).

TERM LIMITS VOID: Washington State's congressional term limits are unconstitutional, a Seattle federal judge held. (*USA Today*).

KIDS MAY VANISH: Social workers may seize "latchkey" children as old as 10 and put them in foster homes for three days with no hearing or notice, the Fourth Circuit said. But it reinstated a civil rights suit as Prince William County may have acted unreasonably in that case and encouraged random surprise seizures in

general. (*National Law Journal*).

FAITH THICKER THAN BLOOD: A boy, 15, may forgo transfusions on religious grounds even though the age of medical consent is 16, said Newfoundland's Supreme Court. It said the child's best interest requires honoring his mature decisions and convictions. The child's parents and doctor supported his choice; social workers did not. (*Law Reporter*).

DEVIL WINS: Naming a boy "Devil" is "an abuse of naming rights," but the government cannot change its mind after allowing it, Tokyo's family court held. (*Reuter*).

DISOWNED: A man whose wife was artificially inseminated may disown the child and need not support him, said a court in Cremona, Italy. (*Washington Post*).

RIGHT TO HUNT: Local governments cannot ban hunting because no one gave them the power to legislate morality, Britain's High Court Justice Laws ruled. (*London Times*).

R-E-S-P-E-C-T: In court, judges should be called "Ma'am," not "Chiefie Baby" or "Mother of Justice," said New York's Chief Judge Judith Kaye. (*Trial*).

GOING SOFT: Iran legalized video tapes, Iraq legalized money-changing and Pakistan ended public hangings. (*Guardian*).

COURTOONS: Computer animation of an expert's theory is admissible since jurors are too astute to be swayed by moving pictures, a Rochester federal judge held. (*Law Reporter*).

GUILT BY ETHNICITY: Improper testimony that 95 percent of opium smugglers shared the defendants' Hmong [Laotian] ethnicity blew the U.S.'s case even though admissible evidence was sufficient to convict, the Eighth Circuit said. (*Law Week*).

TOTAL KNOWLEDGE REQUIRED: To be guilty of possessing certain amounts of drugs, defendants must know their weight and strength, New York's Court of Appeals held. (*New York Law Journal*).

FOURTH AMENDMENT LIVES: The exclusionary rule has no good-faith exception when police wrongly think a warrant exists, Arizona's Supreme Court said. (*Law Week*).

IT TAKES A DEADBEAT DAD TO CATCH A DEADBEAT DAD: Ken Swisher, founder of a collection agency that pursues deadbeat dads, was jailed in Manistee, Mich. for being a deadbeat dad. He owed \$8,000.

CHILD SUPPORT INNOVATION: Britain's Child Support Agency made Stephen Lodge pay support for his ex's jobless husband and their new baby. It also accused sterilized men of paternity and sent a widow a letter denouncing her long-dead husband, vowing to track him down and make him pay. (*London Times*).

EURO-SUIT: Henry Logan of Denny, Scotland, sued the Child Support Agency in the European Court of Human Rights for doubling his payments so he cannot afford to visit his children. If he does not

Meet Susan Grover

By TOM ESTES

Professor Susan Grover came to Williamsburg five years ago. She teaches Civil Procedure and Employment Discrimination. This semester she was awarded tenure, so those of you who don't know her will have a chance get to know her in the upcoming years.

Grover was born in a small town called Ambler, Penn. She lived and went to school there through the tenth grade. She spent her eleventh and twelfth grades at an Episcopal boarding school, Margaret Hall, in Versailles (rhymes with "for sale"), Ky. While there she broke her first heart. Two weeks before the prom she broke up with her boyfriend (the captain of the football team at their sister school) because "they were dating only because everyone was supposed to be dating someone." Years later she wrote him a letter apologizing. After boarding school she attended Hollins College and spent one year studying in Paris. Her post-college, pre-law school career included work as a gandy dancer (railroad track repair person) for the St. Johnsbury and LaMoille Co. Railroad, a job as a sales representative in Pennsylvania and a job at Bard College running a program for disadvantaged students, all of which was "cool."

At this point she decided she wanted to attend law school for the challenge. She was admitted to and graduated from Georgetown law school. Subsequently she had two one-year clerkships, first for Judge Gasch at the U.S. District Court in Washington, D.C., and then for Judge Robinson at the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia Circuit. Her last stop on the career path before arriving at William and Mary was a position as a litigator in private practice for three years.

Some vital statistics about Grover



include:

- Favorite thing about the 'burg: the night life pick-up scene
- Least favorite thing about the 'burg: the homogeny, something like living on only skim milk and occasionally some cottage cheese for a change
- Favorite color: blue (today)
- Favorite hobby: taking care of her 10-year-old Nintendo/Sega master son, Jake
- Favorite therapy: painting colorful pictures
- Zodiac: Aquarius
- Greatest moment: having her son
- Greatest victory: finding the card of the ceiling repair man;
- Hero: Tina Turner
- Best Friend: a magnificent canine, a Jack Russell Terrier named Charlie, who speaks baby talk.
- Age: 21 (for the 22nd time), actually she doesn't play the age game, she's 43
- Weight: you make the call--98 pounds, 135 pounds or two hundred and change
- Grover lives in Settler's Mill, and for those of you who purchased a dinner with her at the date auction--eat out first.

visit, his ex may get his visiting rights revoked. The European Convention on Human Rights protects the right to "private and family life" against state "interference." (*Observer*).

RACIAL PURITY: France now has a policy of preventing citizens from marrying people from former colonies. Most courts uphold it. (*Richmond Times-Dispatch*).

THE AMERICAN WAY: Chandra Chowanec of Laconia, N.H., resolved a visitation dispute by staging an ATF-style commando raid on her ex-in-laws. (*USA Today*).

BUT THEY ALL DO IT: Norfolk prosecutors hid evidence in at least seven murder cases in the last two years. Three were capital cases. (*Virginian-Pilot*).

THEY BLAME AMERICA FOR THIS NONSENSE, YOU KNOW: Praising his "remorse," Judge Robert Pryor sentenced Patrick Weighell to "anger management therapy" for habitually squeezing and shaking his son,

deliberately breaking 23 bones. He must keep a "hassle log" and "act out." Weighell said he'd prefer jail. His girlfriend agreed, "He's a bastard. I never want to see him again." (*London Times*)

COMMUNITY SERVICE CAN WORK: Singapore gave ten litterers neon-green "vests of shame." Jeering crowds and TV crews watched them pick up garbage. (*Liberty*).

GUN LIABILITY: Gun show promoters might be liable for shootings if lax security let teens steal guns, an Ohio appeals court said. (*Wall Street Journal*).

WHY BARRISTERS' COST SO MUCH: Two teens who served beer to 150 drunk minors and provoked fights by ending a party too fast "to disburse [sic] quietly" were each 25 percent at fault for a fatal stabbing, an L.A. jury found. Damages totaled \$4,800,000. The killer was another 40 percent at fault. (*Law*)

See WATCH, page 20

SBA's Legal Skills Committee to survey students

SBA Legal Skills Committee Chairman, Mike Cox (2L) announced plans last week to survey all three classes to assess the general opinion on the shortcomings of the Legal Skills program. Cox reported his plans to the SBA executive board at their last meeting on Feb. 17.

According to Cox the survey will be designed to get opinions on specific questions as well as elicit any suggestions or complaints students may have. "We'll have a mix of objective questions and some open-ended ones to let people complain about whatever is on their mind," he said. "Just because of the variety of complaints we have heard on the Committee, we thought this would be a good way for people to voice their concerns."

Cox said the decision to survey the class came at the Committee's meeting earlier in the day. In addition to survey responses, students who are interested will be invited to make a personal presentation to the Committee. The Committee intends to use the survey responses and interviews with students, including the Legal Skills junior partners, to prepare a report for Professors Moliterno, Lederer and Levy.

As an incentive for participating, the SBA will hold a drawing for a free T-Shirt from the submitted entries.

Spong Moot Court Tournament this weekend

The 23rd Annual William B. Spong, Jr., Invitational Moot Court Tournament will be held this Friday and Saturday at M-W. Participants come from 20 different schools, including University of Richmond, American University, George Mason University, Catholic University and Duke University.

Judges for the event sit on the bench of the Supreme Court of Virginia, the Virginia Court of Appeals, the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals and the federal District Courts in Virginia, as well as members of the Virginia Trial Lawyers Association.

This year's tournament problem concerns the First Amendment issues surrounding a student newspaper which ran a religiously offensive comic and subsequently had its funding revoked by its state-funded university.

Paul Taylor Dance Company to perform at W-M

The Paul Taylor Dance Company will bring its eclectic style of dance to Phi Beta Kappa Memorial Hall at W-M on March 1 and 2. Tickets are \$20 each and can be reserved by calling 221-3276.

Video, guest speaker address death penalty

A video and guest speaker, Marie Deans, an anti-death penalty activist and spokesperson from the Virginia Coalition on Prisons and Jails, will highlight a discussion of the death penalty on March 2 at 12:30 in Room 124.

The video, "Double Justice," is a documentary co-produced by the ACLU and the NAACP about race and the death penalty. It uses computer animation, archival images and the findings of contemporary research to illuminate the racial bias that has characterized the application of capital punishment in the U.S.

Panel discussion for Black History Month

A panel discussion entitled "Redefining Roles within the African American Family" will be held on Feb. 22 at 6 p.m. in Room 120. Speakers include columnists Donna Britt and William A. Raspberry; sociologist Dr. Beverly Johns, Reverend Michael A. Battle and Dr. Ingrid Miller of Jack & Jill of America, Inc. A reception will follow.

History of Black music at Trinkle Hall

A musical celebration of Black music, including jazz, rap, gospel, R&B and reggae, will be held on Feb. 28 at 7 p.m. in the Atrium. The event will feature law and undergraduate students including David Whitted and Chet Nunoo-Quarcoo (3Ls).

International law - research for credit

The ABA's Central and Eastern European Law Initiative (CEELI) and the International Law Society are seeking student researchers to assist in a research project concerning Central and Eastern European countries in the development of their economic laws. The time commitment depends on you but credit hours can be earned with a minimum forty hours commitment. For more information, call Prof. Devins at 221-3845 or Brian Alperstein (3L) at 229-2907.

Journal of Women and the Law looking for articles

The *Journal of Women and the Law* is accepting submissions for its student note section. If you wrote a paper last semester or are doing one now and would like to have it considered for publication, please drop a copy or a note in Judy Conti's (3L) hanging file ASAP. Any gender-related topic is welcome.



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I don't wanna pass the Bar, I just wanna ride my motorsickle

By Paula Hannaford

Those of us who grew up in the '60s and '70s may remember a song by Arlo Guthrie called *Alice's Restaurant*. Despite its interminable length (some thirty or forty verses in all), the ballad became a popular protest song against the draft and the arbitrary use of police power.

The song recounts the story of a young man who gets arrested and convicted on a littering charge. Subsequently he gets drafted and discovers that he must demonstrate to his Draft Board that he is of sufficient moral character to be drafted into the U.S. Army after being convicted as a litterer.

While the young man becomes increasingly indignant about being treated like a moral leper for committing this allegedly heinous act, the draft board sends his fingerprints off to be permanently enshrined in FBI archives on the grounds that he exhibits all sorts of anti-social behaviors and is no doubt a threat to democracy, baseball and mom's apple pie. The song ends with Guthrie recommending that listeners in similar predicaments sing a chorus of *Alice's Restaurant* to protest the misuse of police power.

I found myself humming a few bars of *Alice's Restaurant* recently while driving around the greater Washington metropolitan area trying to accurately fill in the blanks of the Virginia Board of Bar Examiners Character and Fitness Application. For those of you who are still blissfully unaware, the Bar Examiners

recently began a new and more intensive procedure for evaluating applicants' character and fitness to practice law.

The decision to make the process more rigorous presumably comes as a result of the public black eye inflicted on the Virginia State Bar (VSB) for its (mis)handling of the David Murray case—a public relations fiasco which gave Virginia the ignominious distinction of being the site of possibly the single greatest case of attorney fraud in U.S. history. Mr. Murray, a prominent Newport News attorney, successfully managed to steal \$42 million from his clients over a 10 to 15 year period, all the while maintaining an absolutely pristine record with the VSB Disciplinary Committee.

Lest I be misunderstood, let me state for the record that I do not object to the goal of limiting bar membership to individuals capable of keeping their hands off their clients' money. In fact, I wholly support such efforts. (I also support efforts to deter *existing* Virginia Bar members from dipping into their clients' accounts, such as the proposal which was recently defeated(!) by the VSB to perform random audits of attorneys' trust accounts.)

Nonetheless, the Virginia Bar Examiners' new evaluation process is not a significant improvement over previous attempts to measure the moral caliber of bar aspirants. Rather than furthering an otherwise worthwhile goal, the new methodology is unduly burdensome, grossly invasive, and (to borrow a phrase) not reasonably calculated to lead to the discovery of even marginally relevant infor-

mation.

At first glance the new Character and Fitness application appears innocuous enough. The applicant does not begin to appreciate the oppressive nature of this task until s/he realizes the degree of fastidiousness and attention to mind-numbing detail required, regardless of the ultimate significance of the question at issue.

Nor are mere truthful responses to the inquiries sufficient to satisfy their curiosity. The signature page includes a full-page clause granting the Examiners authorization to make independent inquiries into virtually any aspect of the applicant's life that might, in the opinion of the Examiners, relate to his or her character and fitness. Any rights to privacy, whether recognized by statutory, constitutional or natural law, completely disappear in the wake of such a sweeping document. One imagines that the Bar Examiners, should they believe that your priest has information pertaining to your character and fitness, could barge in, brandishing this document, and demand a verbatim recitation of your last 10 confessions.

Perhaps a few brief examples will illustrate exactly what I mean by these seemingly inflammatory and hysterical accusations. Question 3(b) required that I list all the permanent and temporary addresses where I had lived for the past 10 years, as well as the names of the persons with whom I lived. I was pleasantly surprised to find that I was able to find the addresses for all nine places either by memory, by consulting past tax returns, or by driving around neighborhoods that

looked vaguely familiar and eventually recognizing houses that I thought I might have lived in once.

I was even remarkably successful at remembering the names of all my housemates during that 10-year period—with one exception. For better or worse, I deliberately tried to forget my housemates from one address and after much pondering, I discovered that I had, in fact, been fairly successful at that endeavor. The only fragments of recollection left are fleeting images of a psychobitch named Francine, an incontinent cocker spaniel, two to four cats who shed on anything that came within 10 feet of the front door, and three other persons whom I very rarely saw and whose names completely escape me.

Nonetheless, other than demonstrating extreme mobility and an aptitude for recalling the minutiae of my life, such information sheds no light whatsoever on my character and fitness to practice law. Moreover, the implied guilt-by-association suggestion that bar examiners can gain any legitimate insight into my moral character by knowing the identity of my former housemates is patently ridiculous.

With respect to education, the Examiners require disclosure of all the post-secondary school educational facilities that I attended in my life. Because I completed my undergraduate education on the 12-step plan (12 years/12 schools), this required disclosure not only of those institutions from which I received aca-

See ALICE, page 9

It's a MAD World

Third year sweats bar application; addictions to be disclosed

By M.A. DONALD

During college, my addiction to food channelled me through the table-bussing/waiting school of hard knocks to a decent polish-a-chair-with-my-ass job in a very fancy resort. Actually, I had scholarships. It was the food that I was allowed to eat during my 40-hour-a-week graveyard-shift that kept me coming back for more.

In order to keep myself awake long enough to stuff my face, help the security guards in foot pursuits, audit the daily transactions, show "60 Minutes" reporters to their rooms, perform "quality control" on each and every creation of the pastry chef, and sometimes long enough to go to class afterward, I turned shamelessly to chemical props.

At the resort, I was surrounded day after day by stars of the studio,

the screen, the stage, the boardroom, and the modeling world—all of whom had appetites that could only be sated by expensive, high-grade product. Naturally, the place was awash with some of the finer blends available anywhere, all of them easily available, potent and plentiful. I became an addict. I must admit that I had some remorse, knowing what lay at the other end of the Colombian and other multinational cartels that fulfilled my needs with military efficiency. I knew of the oppressed peasants, whose land, rather than being used to grow staple foods, was instead dedicated to producing my drug of choice. But I just couldn't kick my ever-growing habit.

And I still can't. I am talking, of course, about my caffeine habit, and my virtual inability to

function in a normal capacity without large daily doses of coffee, Diet Pepsi, Darjeeling blend, whatever. As a third year, presumably about to apply for admission to some state bar somewhere, I am concerned that I must disclose this addiction on my bar application.

The mere fact that caffeine is, by all medical accounts, the most widely used psychoactive drug in the world, certainly does not render it any less a drug. Emergency room overdose guides list caffeine procedures, along with more popular poisons such as phenobarbital, heroin, and Drano. State bars, in their quest to verify that applicants are morally sufficient to be lawyers (stop giggling) require applicants to disclose not only illegal drugs to which they have ever been addicted, but legal

ones like my beloved coffee as well.

Things have only gotten worse since law school. In what I will always remember as the stupidest prediction of my life, I resolved as an undergraduate to quit caffeine after I graduated. And I even knew at that time that I was coming to law school. The most renowned beverage at the U of AZ, was the 32-ounce (Yes, that's Big-Gulp size) iced latte, known as the Mind-Bomb, which was available at the Student Union coffee counter and was the milligram-for-milligram NCAA champ.

But never in my life have I been more uniformly surrounded by junkies in their various camps (diet vs. sugary, cream & sugar v. black, cold & carbonated vs. steaming and strong) than I have been both at law school and in

the legal community.

At our own hallowed M-W, the displacement of the Diet Pepsi option from vendo-land caused a factional split through the law school community the likes of which has not been seen since the Royalist and Revolutionary fraternities skirmished at what would later become the site of Paul's Delly (spelled like belly).

I vividly remember being a first year and having my habit approach two full pots a day. I recognized that I was in trouble when I started zoning out in Professor LeBel's Torts class because I had downed over a pot by 10 a.m. and was hallucinating about descending Tetris pieces on the chalkboard. Perhaps it

See JUNKIE, page 20

Crossfire

Allen Iverson, rap music: problems facing Black community

African Americans, we have to take African American responsibility and protest go hand-in-hand

By Bill Kearney

While February is the chosen month for America to remember the history of African Americans, it seems an opportune time for African Americans to start concentrating on the future. In looking to a brighter future for our people we need to start addressing our problems.

We have a bad habit within our community of misplacing the blame for our problems and this is hindering our progress. Two separate incidents within the last year illustrate this problem. The first occurred during the Allen Iverson case and the second, more recently, as our leaders have attempted to bring about the downfall of rap music.

When Allen Iverson was sent to jail for his part in a brawl at a bowling alley, it made news throughout the country. African Americans quickly claimed the incident was yet another example of the

"Banning hard-core rap won't solve the problems in our communities. We have to change the experiences of our children"

American judicial system unfairly making an example out of a prominent African American youth. People in the community cried that once again America had let us down. Actually, once again, we had let ourselves down. It is not the central issue whether he was treated fairly in court, what really matters is how other African Americans treated him before

the incident. It doesn't take a lot of effort to jump on the bandwagon and blame America. The question is where were all of these so-called Iverson "supporters" throughout his life when the first signs of trouble were initially existent?

Allen Iverson was the product of a broken home. His mother was still a teenager when she had him and, really, they grew up together. His mother couldn't take care of herself much less Allen, and his father wasn't around. He excelled in sports at an early age, but he also frequently missed school and got into trouble.

Why didn't any of his "supporters" take him under their wing and give him a positive role model? Why didn't anyone stress the importance of education and staying off the streets to him? Allen Iverson was an incredibly gifted athlete and it seems we should have taken extra care to make sure he stayed in school and out of trouble. When it became obvious his mother was not capable of fulfilling her responsibility, someone else should have been there.

Of course, there were people who did look out for Allen throughout his years and saw the trouble coming. Unfortunately, those people were far outnumbered by those who saw fit to go in front of the television camera and propose boycotting stores until we achieved justice. All the rallies and boycotts were too late to help Iverson. What could have helped him was more people who truly cared about him because he was a young black child headed for trouble, rather than because he was a star athlete and it was a chance to get on television. The problem

See RAPPIN', page 20

By Carla Archie

Surely Allen Iverson's actions are not to be condoned. For purposes of explanation, however, they are a manifestation of his environment--the same environment which supporters of "gangsta" rap use to justify their violent language.

Iverson is a product, not merely of the African American community, but of the community at large. And it is the community at large that must take responsibility for his actions.

Blacks are, in fact, forfeiting the strength of their African heritage when they ignore their own interdependence relative to individual and collective progress. Our cries against racism and inequality are enfeebled until we rescue our own home from its current state of disarray--until we embrace our struggling, wayward brothers and sisters with support and guidance, not condescension.

Arguably late, Iverson supporters attempted to forestall additional injustice, i.e., that blatantly imposed by our courts. Assuming we have failed him once, shall we fail him again? Shall we silently stand and watch as his dreams are compromised, having miraculously survived despite his environment? No, we will protest.

Inconsistent reasoning is applied in accusing African Americans of doing too little, too late for Allen Iverson and too much, too soon against gangsta' rap. If we start from the premise of accepting responsibility, first, on a community level before we can begin pointing fingers at society in general, it follows that rappers like Snoop Doggy Dogg, Ice Cube, and Tupac Shakur, as members of our

community, are what we must address first.

Perhaps we have failed them in much the same way we failed Iverson, but we cannot condone their behavior any more than we condone his. If the solution for our troubled youth is positive role models, we must consider the type of role models such rappers provide as well as the type we provide.

Fortunately, or unfortunately as the case may be, we live in a world of free expression. Presumably there is no better form of living, but as a matter of reality, it has certain disadvantages. For example, children lack the analytical capacity and foresight to distinguish and separate wants from needs--a capacity adults often assume they possess. Children think the life of a gangsta' is cool. Armed with even the most virtuous upbringing, children are subliminally aware of the violent and derogatory messages.

Are the rights of rappers more important than the prosperity of our

"If the solution for our troubled youth is positive role models, we must consider the type of role models such rappers provide as well as the type we provide."

children? It is an unfit comparison, perhaps, but I will protest. If for no other reason than to ensure their accountability for its effect on our children above and beyond a mere proclamation of life experience, I will protest.

ALICE, from page 8

democratic credit, but also each and every continuing education class I attended since graduating from high school. This includes the class offered by the Open University of D.C. during the summer of 1988 entitled *Dirty Dancing* (after the movie with Patrick Swayze) where I learned how to mambo, meringue, and cha-cha-cha. I shudder to think what the Examiners will infer from the fact that I learned a couple of sultry latino dances rather than the more respectable waltz and foxtrot.

Likewise, one's criminal record, including the most petty traffic violations and other miscellaneous peccadillos, must be disclosed with specificity even if the official records documenting the offense have long since

been expunged or destroyed. Explaining the ludicrousness of this requirement to persons unfamiliar with the Application defies imagination, as evidenced by my recent conversation with the New York Department of Motor Vehicles about a ticket I received for passing in a no-passing zone at the tender age of 17.

DMV: What date was that?

Me: I think it was in May, 1977.

DMV: Lady, are you out of your mind? Why do you want information from so long ago?

Me: I need it to demonstrate that I'm morally fit to practice law.

DMV: Oh... Well, I guess that makes sense then.

Me: So can you tell me?

DMV: No, lady. I'm sorry. We only keep records for 10 years.

Me: But what will I tell the Bar Examiners?

DMV: Tell them to get a life.

Of course, the ultimate point

to this otherwise pointless exercise is not to elicit necessary information that would tend to reveal anything relevant to one's moral character or fitness to practice law. Rather, the goal of the Bar Examiners is to discover if you will dare to omit anything from the application so they can say "Gotcha! You lied on the character and fitness portion of your bar application. How are you going to explain THAT to our satisfaction?"

I, for one, am living in dread that at some point in my life I inadvertently forgot to pay a parking ticket and that fact will surface from out of the bureaucratic machinery of some random state agency from any one of the 26 states in which I have driven a motor vehicle. If I'm blackballed by the Examiners, I'll return to bartending--a more honorable profession anyway.

Up to this point, the inquiries of the Bar Examiners range only from the extremely annoying to the mildly invasive. Questions 20 and 21, however, approach new extremes for intrusiveness: they ask whether the applicant has ever sought professional counseling for any mental, nervous or emotional disorder (including drug or alcohol abuse), a detailed recitation of the underlying reasons which prompted the applicant to seek counseling, and the diagnosis and treatment which the applicant received.

The Examiners' solicitous introductory explanation that "only severe forms of mental and emotional problems will... impact on bar admission decisions" neither relieves the applicant's justifiable sense that his or her privacy is being grossly invaded nor establishes a legal basis for the Examiners' inquir-

ies into matters which have been long recognized as protected under doctor/patient privilege and, more recently, under the Americans with Disabilities Act.

But the ultimate insult in this tedious 25-page process comes at the end of the application. The final question reads "In your own handwriting, state in a paragraph not to exceed 100 words your reasons for desiring to be an attorney at law in the Commonwealth of Virginia." A number of responses come to mind, not the least of which is "I'm not sure that I do after enduring this incredibly obnoxious ordeal." But the response which makes the most sense is the one which Arlo Guthrie penned so eloquently many years ago: (altogether now, in four-part harmony, with feeling)

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant...

Ask Mr. Smart Guy

Dear Mr. Smart Guy:

Your column is a limp, flaccid excuse for wit. Oh, how I long for the pulsating rhythms, nubile phraseology and hard, pert statements of Anita Libido, last year's advice columnist. Rather than probing the erotic and dysfunctional, you shamelessly expose your fetish for the Public Service Fund and Student Bar Association types.

This is a complete letdown and turnoff, like getting under the bleachers with a cheerleader and finding out she has B.O. and V.D. or some other acronym. In response to this rectal attack on your honor, I hope that you will erect a verbal torpedo and reestablish your virility. It would be a nice climax to the

lingering foreplay of your past articles. I wait, wet with anticipation, for your arrival next week.

—Firm Boy

Dear Firm Boy:

Okay, pal, if you just go ahead and put that thesaurus down, no one will get hurt, and we can all go home happy. In the short run, a brief visit to the naugahyde should satisfy your need to bathe in an ocean of retarded sexuality and pent-up hormonal angst.

As for long term relief, let's face it, Firm Boy: you're floating in a sea of something hot and sad, and the fact that you have to turn to the *Amicus Curiae* of all places to find release says more about you than you can possibly imagine.

Seek treatment.

Dear Mr. Smart Guy:

When I first arrived here, older students used to say that the students who were mouthiest in the first semester would be noticeably quiet once their grades came out. Well, my grades weren't SO bad, but I did get to thinking that it would be nice if I didn't talk so much. The problem is that if I stop talking so much, everyone will notice and conclude that I got bad grades and have received a richly-deserved comeuppance. What shall I do? Should I just keep up that chatter until I retire as the biggest "Mouth Justice" since Scalia and Ruth Bader-Ginsburg?

—I know! I know!

Dear Ever So Smart:

You are not alone in your struggle. Many of your fellow classmates suffer the same irresistible addiction. Like alcoholism, the need to speak starts simply enough. A question here, a question there, all of them relevant, motivated by genuine confusion.

Then the questions come a little more frequently, maybe twice a class. The reasons for asking them become a little less clear. You catch yourself dropping a comment or asking things that can be handled after class.

Next thing you know, you're asking the professor rhetorical questions and puking up non-sequiturs—five, six times in one class—and you find yourself prefacing questions with rambling anecdotes about your

life before law school. Even Ben Landon tells you to give the arm a little rest. Face it: you're hooked.

First, you must remember that the first step to treatment is this: *you have to want to stop*. No one will think less of you for shutting your hole. As it is, your incessant clacking probably makes other people's fillings ache. By stopping, you will be saying to the world, "Hey, I'm a person, too. And I need love and attention as much as anybody, but I'm not willing to risk addiction and the ire of my colleagues to get it. Let others blather senselessly to Donaldson in Trusts and Estates and to Alces in Contracts. As for me, I'm going to "stop the insanity." Your classmates will love you for it, and you'll thank me later.

Latex-covered free-for-all: Rubber day not for faint-hearted

By MICHAEL HOMANS

The flyer said the meeting was to celebrate "National Condom Week" and would include free condoms, female condoms and "safer sex" tips.

It sounded like a good time and a fun story, so I went expecting an incense-filled room where free love reigned, and maybe some goober dancing around dressed like a giant rubber. Truly a social EVENT for Ye Olde Williamsburg and an excuse for me to get out of the house. Surprisingly, only one other law student—who shall remain nameless, but YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE—attended.

I was disappointed, but report my findings to the vicarious perverts of Marshall-Wythe:

A young whipper-snapper who looked like Opie Taylor all grown up and gone androgynous was our host at the University Commons. His name was Eric M. Garrison, and the following is a dramatized account of his presentation:

"Hi, kids! How are you today?"

Lots of giggles from the undergrads.

"Are you ready for a new word today?"

I was not ready for this new word, and

am still trying to accept this new word. It is not a happy new word. It is a disgusting word to me, but perhaps I'm just too uptight and stuck in the missionary man norms of heterosexuality. Anyway, I advise the faint of heart to stop reading now. Here comes the new word. . . .

"Anal-lingus!" Wow, and all these years I thought "kissing ass" was just an expression. But Eric cautioned that "anal-lingus" is not all fun and games. It can also spread E. Coli bacteria—the stuff that killed those kids in Seattle eating stinky-burgers from Jack-in-the-Box. And what about Aer Lingus? Does that mean something weird, too?

Anyway, although Eric had shattered my expectations of a fun-filled evening wrapped in latex, I decided to hang in there to see what else the night had to offer.

My sheltered little world was about to be cracked open even further, like Humpty Dumpty.

On that evening, Feb. 15, at approximately 8:31 p.m., sitting in the fifth row of the Chesapeake Room in the new University Commons, at the College

of W-M, in Williamsburg, Virginia, I GRASPED REALITY! In all its glory and splendor, I gazed upon REALITY and held its supple shape in my hand!

Reality, as Einstein theorized, is circular and tubular. It is also non-lubricated. And one size fits all!

Reality, of course, is the new "condom for womyn." (This is not a misprint. *Womyn* is the new spelling for the gender which does not include the word "men." But I digress.) Unfortunately, we could only touch Reality with our fingers at this meeting. We could not truly live Reality. However, from my superficial brush with Reality, I must say that it does not look like a comfortable or satisfying experience. But until I actually experience Reality, I cannot comment further.

Next up on the condom-day calendar was genital warts. Yahoo! Next subject.

A low point of the evening was watching the undergrads try to put a condom on a banana. More giggles, nervous fingers, slippery banana peels, a few seconds of quiet excitement, and, then, BANANA JUICE EVERYWHERE!

Here are some of the other highlights

and fun facts from the "National Condom Week" celebration:

- Did you know that a fresh condom can be stretched over your face and head? Believe me, I saw Eric do it, and then blow a bubble over his brain. He's not afraid to be different.

- Condoms can be used as "dental shields." Call Eric for more info on this.
- A noxious spermicidal chemical, called something like Oxydol-9, that they put on lubricated condoms will make your tongue numb. Gee, Eric, how did you know that?




- For you math nuts out there, here's a nice formula to find out how many people's sexual bacteria, viruses, diseases, etc., you've been exposed to. Let "n" be the number of people you've had sex with, then raise it to the "nth - 1" power.

Ergo, if you've had sex with 10 different people, then you've been exposed to 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 X 10 people. "La, dee, da, It's a small world after all."

Well, kids, gotta go, the diaphragm festival is just around the corner. Bye-bye!

Simplex Dictum

by Jeff Regner

<p>IN THE INTEREST OF DEMONSTRATING THE 1ST AMENDMENT I'M GOING TO FLASH THE READERS OF THE AMICUS CURIAE.</p> 	<p>UNFORTUNATELY IT APPEARS THAT I HAVE NOT BEEN DRAWN ANATOMICALLY CORRECT.</p> 	<p>INSTEAD, AS A DEMONSTRATION OF THE EIGHTH AMENDMENT I'M GOING TO FLASH THE READERS OF THE AMICUS CURIAE.</p> 
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Outer Limits

from staff reports

REV. UNDERSTANDS YOUTH: A loud crash interrupted Unitarian minister Robert Boyes's sermon on "Greater Understanding of the Problems of Youth" in Cleveland, England. A teenager had thrown a brick through Boyes's car window. "I would love to get my hands on the little [graphic anti-homosexual expletive] who did it so I could give him some words of the Lord," Boyes remarked. (London Times).

BEAVIS ETC. PALE BY COMPARISON: A man calling himself "Dagobert," meaning "Scrooge McDuck" in German, has bombed five department stores and concocted 29 ransom schemes based on Donald Duck comics. He has used remote-controlled wagons, dragged money through sewers, and made 2,000 police guard every phone booth in Berlin. One policeman managed to touch him, but slipped in dog debris. (Observer).

IT WORKED FOR YELTSIN (SORT OF): Pennsylvania's Senate voted to shut down rather than lose its Democratic majority. A ballot fraud ruling will shift control to Republicans unless overturned. (Washington Post).

NEVER TOO LATE TO CREMATE: Two boys yanked John Marks' casket from its Hampton mausoleum berth and set it afire. Marks had been there one week. (USA Today).

IF RELIGION CAN BE PRIVATIZED, WHAT'S NEXT? Separating church and state is a bad idea because it would "privatize religion," Archbishop of Canterbury George Carey said. (London Times). An Edinburgh police station hired a private security firm after a number of embarrassing break-ins. (Liberty).

HOW OTHER NATIONS CELEBRATE CHARTER DAY: A little green man landed on Buckingham Palace in a parasail Feb. 5. Under the body paint it was, of course, James Miller, who crashed the Bowe-Holyfield fight. He is not the James Miller who is running

against Oliver North. (Observer). **DOES THAT INCLUDE CABLE?** Permanent television deprivation and repeated public criticism are illegal child abuse, but spanking and slapping are fine if done properly, according to regulations drafted by Germany's Justice Ministry. (London Times).

FISH PALS: Twenty-one saboteurs broke up a fishing contest in Cheshire, England. A constable arrested some, crying, "You are stressing these anglers out!" "Sabs" use trash can lids, wetsuits, snorkels, and loud oratory to frighten the fish and the fishermen away. Surprise is essential. (Observer).

VARIATIONS ON THE ORPHAN DEFENSE: Sonya Eyles of Cheshunt, England bought her mourning dresses before trying to electrify her husband's bath with a radio. (London Times). A mother who buried her newborn alive wants him back. (USA Today). A London drug dealer referred a bankrupt addict to government doctors. He wrote, "I feel it is your duty to cater for each patient's needs. Please help this man with his medication—I personally can only do so much." (Observer).

WASHINGTON IN MINIATURE: Louisiana Gov. Edwin Edwards refused to halt weekly poker games at his mansion. Pots reach \$10,000 and other players include casino license applicants. (USA Today).

WAL-MART NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO: Wal-Mart fired Samuel Johnson and Laurel Allen for dating while working at the same store in Johnstown, N.Y. (National Law Journal).

BAD OLD DAYS WEREN'T: Families now on the dole could not afford the diet served in Victorian workhouses, a British charity reported. Paupers in 1876 had meat and potatoes thrice a week with their daily bread and gruel. (London Times).

COMPACTED: Lifer Anastasio Figueroa escaped from a Florida prison in

a garbage truck last Monday, but did not survive long enough to enjoy his freedom. He was compacted and buried in a landfill. (USA Today).

SHOCKING CRIME: Berkeley, Cal., fined street artist Philip Roundtree \$11,320 for tying colored strings and beads in people's hair without a cosmetology license. (Reason).

GREAT, BUT DON'T GET CARRIED AWAY: The Avalanche Balloon System has saved dozens of lives. Skiers carry it in a backpack. When buried, they yank a cord and a gasbag inflates, lifting them to the surface. (London Times).

NORMAL, EVERYDAY CRAZINESS: When Oakland, Cal., police saw Louis Clark in his truck, gluing his false teeth in, they arrested him for cocaine

use, throwing in a few gratuitous punches and chokeholds. Clark spent three days in jail. The police also left his truck unlocked, so it was subsequently stolen. (Reason).

UNFAIR LEGAL SYSTEM SECOND-GUESSES POLICE OFFICERS: Alabama's "Officer of the Year" Donald Jeffries was charged with robbing a Mobile bank. (USA Today).

BETTER THAN SENDING IT TO THE UNGRATEFUL BOSNIANS: A Strasbourg brewery began selling "Oaw" non-alcoholic beer for dogs. (London Times).

CANADIAN EXPANSIONISM: Baltimore and Las Vegas got Canadian Football League franchises. Sacramento already has one. (Washington Post).

An Interview with Douglas

By TED ATKINSON

Dave Douglas was recently promoted to Associate Professor and shares his thoughts with the Amicus.

Amicus: Thanks for taking time out of your day to let us talk with you.

Douglas: Oh, hey, no problem.

Amicus: Were you happy with your promotion?

Douglas: Yeah, I was. I'm pretty sure I was, anyway.

Amicus: You're now an associate professor, right?

Douglas: I am, I am. I mean, I'm pretty sure I am. (Pauses) Let me get back to you on that whole thing.

Amicus: Okay. Well, then let's get to some basics. You were born in North Carolina?

Douglas: Yeah, I was. At least I think I was. Tell you what, I'm not too sure about that, I'll have to get back to you tomorrow on that.

Amicus: Do you have any brothers or sisters?

Douglas: I'm pretty sure--well, hold on. Let me think about this a minute.

(Pause) Yeah, you know, I think I do, but I'm not 100% on that. Tell you what, let me answer that tomorrow. But I think I do. I'm not too sure on that, though.

Amicus: How old are you?

Douglas: My gut instinct is that I'm either 34 or 39. (Pauses) But, you know, I'm not too sure about that, to tell you the truth. My gut instinct--(pauses)--well, now wait a minute. I think I could be... (pauses). Tell you what, if you wait until tomorrow, I'll check on that, and I'll see what I can find out.

Amicus: Great. Listen, we asked you yesterday if we could interview you and you told us you weren't sure and you'd look into it and get back with us today. Any answer?

Douglas: Yeah, I checked on that with a friend of mine down in North Carolina, and he gave me an idea of what I was looking for, so here's the answer to your question: I don't think so.

Amicus: Er...okay, well, thank you for your time.

Douglas: My pleasure.

Collect them all! This week: Top bids at Dinner Date!

More clip 'n' save Marshall-Wythe trading cards



Wendy Walter - \$240



Erin Brewster - \$260



Laurie Hartman - \$205



Jennifer Ramey - \$490



-Peter Owen

3Ls Charles Griffith (r) and Mark Capron portrayed Cupid, continuing a Valentines Day tradition created by Rich Brooks ('92) and Matt Rea ('93). Professor Sepinuck was somewhat more receptive to the intrusion than Professor LeBel, who kicked the duo out of class, but then found himself completely unable to continue his Torts lecture. "Must stop thinking about nude men in diapers . . . I can do this, I'm a professional," stated LeBel.

JAMES, from page 5

the afternoon for A. D. Denton and his secretary. Enthusiastically, they completed it at 4:50. At that time, A. D. Denton straightened his tie, marched to the elevator, and pressed button twelve.

Diem's secretary gave opposition to allowing A. D. Denton into Mr. Diem's office due to a special meeting in progress. However, once he explained the importance of the document and the deadline, she quietly escorted him inside.

All of the senior partners were present: Diem, Remprand, Coestan, Sokoloff, and some other guy. A. D. Denton handed Diem the resealed package, smiling, and discussed the revisions he made. No one looked happy.

"I thought I told you this was due by 5 p.m!" barked Diem.

"I know. It's 4:58." replied A. D. Denton.

"James, your job is not that difficult. You carry mail, you file court documents, you're a goddamn messenger! I don't care how much legal knowledge you think you got by working here, it doesn't justify your taking the liberty to revise briefs for God's sake. I hire lawyers to do that. This

is inexcusable behavior, I'm gonna have to let you go!" said Diem.

At that moment Diem's secretary escorted in another man, three inches taller, facially dissimilar, lacking both tie and jacket--where as a rule all male associates were required to wear full suit at all times. This man, James, had been paged to explain his failure to file Diem's brief in court. The partners' heads began to oscillate between the two black men perhaps noting the differences for the first time.

"I'm sorry, but who are you?" Diem politely inquired of A. D. Denton.

"I am an African-American who deserves better," replied Andre David Denton, who then silently left the office and the Providence Building.

Editor's Note:

This short story is a dramatization of the unfortunate experience of a young African-American attorney hired by a prestigious New York law firm, but mistaken on several occasions for someone else. This story appears in concurrence with Black History Month as a social commentary, intended to provide instruction for future lawyers, both black and white.

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This Episode: "The On-Campus Interview"
By Dan Jordan



DURING HIS ON-CAMPUS INTERVIEW, ROGER MISUSES THE "PRETEND THEY'RE IN THEIR UNDERWEAR" ADAGE.

ESTONIAN, from page 3

democracy after 50 years of Soviet rule. Estonia, a Baltic nation of 1.6 million people, has been dominated by neighboring powers--Russia, Germany, Denmark and Sweden--during its 2,000-year history. The country has had full independence since 1991, leading the breakaway republics from the former Soviet Union. Estonia also gained independence between the first and second world wars.

Maruste said Estonia's new

constitution ensures separation of powers between the three branches of government, but some courts are still under the Ministry of Justice--a problem which must be worked out. In addition, the constitution basically adopts the European Convention on Human Rights, guaranteeing basic freedoms and rights to its people. Full separation of church and state are also guaranteed, he said.

The criminal system also is a "competitive" place for lawyers, providing suspects with defense lawyers to battle against the prosecuting attorneys, Maruste said.

Jen

As the shocked look on Jen's face indicates, she had no idea when she agreed to be auctioned off that she would pull down the highest bid in Date Auction history. Jen's success also came as a shock to Erin Brewster, who had hoped to capture the highest bid of the evening. "This is not fair! She didn't work nearly as hard as I did," Erin said.

Laurie

It should be no surprise to anyone that the best dressed 3L should be one of the highest bids. The problem for Laurie was deciding which of her many evening dresses she has not yet worn to class she should wear to Dinner Date. Her only other concern was whether the outlines for all of her courses would be printed before the open bar was closed.

Erin

Making a special appearance straight from her success on the cable version of "Wheel of Fortune," Erin greeted her legion of fans very enthusiastically at Dinner Date. As she entered her limousine on Richmond Road for the long ride back to L.A., Erin was heard to exclaim, "They like me, they really like me!"

Wendy

As a 1L tired of being mistaken for Marcia's dark-haired twin sister from The Brady Bunch, Wendy proudly strutted her stuff at Dinner Date. Tragedy struck momentarily, however, when Wendy heard her date was with Ted Bundy, but within 28 minutes sans commercials, happiness was restored when she learned her date was really with Rich Bondi. Thanks, Alice.

It's Only Rock & Roll

Metal returns with Danzig; Townshend releases new CD

By BILL MADIGAN

In recent weeks, I have been accused of going soft on my music reviews. "Where's the metal?" is the question which has echoed from the *Amicus*' legion of fans. I have been daunted by allegations that I have been favoring Bruce and Sade over Butt-Head and Slayer. Let the slander cease. I give you the triumphant return of hard rock to these pages.

Artist: Danzig
Title: *Thrall--Demonsweatlive*
Producer: Glenn Danzig and Rick Rubin
Label: Def American
Best Cut: Trouble/Am I Demon
The Good: A great mix of live classics and fresh studio material.
The Bad: EPs suck, because you end up paying full price for only 3/4 of an album.
The Ugly: There's just way too many pictures of Glenn Danzig on the album sleeve.

Danzig returns with their fourth album (*Danzig, Lucifuge*, and *How the Gods Kill* are the first three), a seven-song ep that

features three new studio tracks (the "Thrall" side) and four live cuts of songs from earlier efforts (the "Demonsweatlive" side), recorded on, appropriately enough, Halloween in 1992 in Irvine Meadows, Cal.

Danzig is a four-piece outfit: Glenn Danzig on vocals, guitars, and keyboards; Eerie Von on bass; John Christ on lead guitar; and Chuck Biscuits on drums (obviously all their real names). Danzig's sound is dark and moody, yet relentless, more rocky than thrashy, relying on simple and repetitive low end riffs to create an ominous atmosphere.

The three new studio tracks on *Thrall--Demonsweatlive* waiver slightly from this proven formula. "It's Coming Down" has more of a thrashy groove to it than some of the earlier Danzig material, but retains the characteristic reliance on one predominant riff with a slightly different guitar sound. "The Violent Fire," the longest on the studio side, is also the weakest cut on that side. It suffers from a lackluster hook that even a decent guitar solo can't save. "Trouble" has the most interesting feel to it of the three. It's more groovy like the first cut, sounding almost like a cover of a 1950s rock song. In fact,

Glenn Danzig does his best Elvis impersonation as he sings, "Don't mess around with me/ I'm evil." The King couldn't have said it better himself.

Having four classic Danzig songs on the backside gives you the opportunity to really compare this newer, slightly different-sounding material from the Danzig we've come to know and love. All four songs on the live side feature the trademark Danzig mood and message. Most of these cuts, however, lose something in the live translation, especially the vocal component, which at times deteriorates into the crowd noise. The best cut of the live side is "Am I Demon," an intense anthem that you can't help but headbang to.

The most disappointing track is the live version of "Mother," a song from the band's debut, which Glenn Danzig describes as the most powerful song he has written and the one that evokes the greatest response from the crowd. The video for this live cut is a "buzz clip" on MTV, and in pretty heavy rotation. However, the song that you hear along with the video is not the same recording that is on the album. The album version is much rawer, in the bad sense of the word for the most part. The

video version is probably an overdubbed live recording, so if you like the video version, you're better off buying the first album.

Artist: Pete Townshend
Title: *Psychoderelict*
Producer: Not indicated
Label: Atlantic Records
Best Cut: Now and Then
The Good: Conceptual CDs are always pretty cool, and Townshend puts a new twist on an old concept.
The Bad: There's too much talking and not enough singing.
The Ugly: How old is Pete Townshend these days anyway?

Pete Townshend returns with a 21-cut, 63-minute concept CD that traces the comeback of fictional rocker Ray High. This CD appeared on the M-W Best of 1993 list, probably more for its unconventional approach to telling the story than the quality of the songs themselves. The sound of the album is a stripped down guitar and drums sound typical of neo-classic rock music, but this is contrasted by the fact that it is heavily produced.

The concept involves the story of an aging, wash-uped

story of an aging, wash-uped rock star who is inspired to try to forge a resurgence in the modern music world. This concept of rock star angst, to a lesser or greater degree, has been explored before by Pink Floyd and Savatage, among others. However, *Psychoderelict* takes a slightly different slant. In this version, a journalist, who has been an outspoken critic of the Ray, and a friend/manager of Ray conceive an elaborate scheme to get Ray inspired to create music again. There are several interesting twists and turns in the plot which keep you involved in the story throughout.

Despite the presence of several strong songs, including "Now and Then," "English Boy," "I Am Afraid," and "Fake It," the conversations that take place between and during most of the tracks between the characters in the story detract from the music. At times, I found myself wanting that I could hear the song. But, you know, they just kept right on talking. Overall, the CD is really fascinating and you find yourself listening intently to follow the story. But if you're looking for something just to listen to the music, you may find this one maddening.

Reviewer bucks the odds, finds good bagels in Williamsburg

By JEFF REGNER

Occasionally, I develop a craving for a bagel--and not one of those supermarket bagels which is really just a bran muffin shaped like a donut. Anyhow, I rarely go looking for anything in Williamsburg because as a rule I can't find it. Maybe I'm the aberration or perhaps that's the rule. But I did find a genuine New York bagel right here in the 'burg.

A friend of mine guided me to the Bagel Bakery & Yogurt Shoppe on Richmond Road next to the Food Lion where we made lunch of a few bagels disguised as sandwiches. The bagels here are imported from the Brooklyn Bagel Company. The dough is made, then frozen and shipped down here where the Bagel Bakery bakes and serves up fresh, hot bagels every morning.

The Bagel Bakery at first glance appears to be an ice cream shop but behind the glass on the front counter are bagels. Behind the counter they also offer a variety of frozen yogurt flavors.

The special last week was a chicken cordon bleu bagel and a small drink. I ordered mine on a plain bagel. It was

composed of a grilled chicken breast, a slice of ham and melted cheese. And it came with all of the fixin's. It hit the spot.

My friend ordered turkey on an "everything" bagel which also came with all of the fixin's. An "everything" bagel refers to the manner in which it is seasoned. They simply use everything, or at least most everything that might make a bagel taste more delicious.

Apparently there was a time when the Bagel Bakery didn't sell hummus. It does now. But according to my associate, the only reason it does is because he bothered them on numerous occasions to carry it. However, since he has only purchased it on a few occasions, it may be that he is not the only market for it. Of those few times, he did comment that the quality of the hummus has gotten better and it is currently very good.

Because the establishment is not a full blown restaurant with table service and such, I can ignore the quality of the service. But I must let you know that it was very slow. The obvious weak link was the young girl behind the counter who seemed somewhat disoriented and

confused. She was successful in taking our order and counting the change, but the milkshake machine was beyond her. Also, she spent an inordinate amount of time on the phone fielding crank calls. Honestly, some bozo was doing some heavy breathing on the line. She was friendly and pleasant and I'll take slow

over rude any day.

In sum, it was one of the better lunches that I've had in Williamsburg for the dollar. I received change for my five and had a delicious sandwich. Next time I go back I'll put some of that change towards a milkshake but I was too hungry to wait this time. But I will go back.



TAPES & COMPACT DISCS

Williamsburg Shopping Center
Monticello Ave. & Richmond Rd.
220-3246 (220-ECHO)
"A New Dimension in Sound"

Cinema Cynicism

Getaway condemned: "irritatingly, depressingly mediocre"

By STEVEN YOUNGKIN

The best thing that can be said about *The Getaway* is that it wasn't as bad as I feared. Unfortunately, it wasn't as good I hoped. Experiencing flashbacks of Kim Basinger's last movie, *The Real McCoy*, I entered the theater with great uneasiness. The fact that her character in *The Getaway* is named McCoy didn't help any. I expected to have a miserable time. As it turned out, I didn't. Instead, I was just bored.

The movie is a remake of a 1972 Sam Peckinpah feature starring Steve McQueen and Ali McGraw. Both movies tell the story of Doc McCoy (played by Alec Baldwin), who is double-crossed by his partner Rudy (Michael Madsen from *Thelma and Louise*) during a prison breakout in Mexico. Rudy gets away but Doc is caught and sent to a Mexico prison.

His wife, Carol (Kim Basinger), makes a deal with a notorious crime lord (played to the hilt by James Woods) to get Doc out of prison. Woods gets Doc out but now wants him to help rob a dog race track.

Helping out Doc are Carol, Rudy and a neophyte criminal.

When Doc is double-crossed again, he and Carol go on the lam, not just from the law but from criminals who want the money that Doc stole. Doc and Carol's goal is to get to El Paso where they can obtain passports, go to Mexico and retire from a life of crime.

On the surface, the movie has possibilities. And it does start off quite well. Up until Doc and Carol go on the run, the movie is well paced and imaginatively directed by Roger Donaldson (*No Way Out*).

Unfortunately, after that point, the director is forced to focus on the characters. The problem is that Doc and Carol are just not very interesting. They are sketchily drawn and the audience is supposed to assume that Baldwin and Basinger have chemistry because they happen to be married in real life. But they don't. Both actors spend most of the time posing while their conversations are boring and predictable.

As is usual in movies of this ilk, the

villains have the most fun. James Woods, a born villain, hams it up. The scenes featuring him are so entertaining that his absence from more scenes is a major fault of the film.

Michael Madsen, on the other hand, suffers from over exposure. He starts out frighteningly sadistic but evolves into a cartoon-like character when he kidnaps a veterinarian's wife, irritatingly played by Jennifer Tilly. What could have been a terrifying character is instead a joke. Madsen's actions lack any of the suspense that could have existed.

The problem lies with the screenplay, which needed another rewrite to tighten the scenes and focus more clearly on characterization. The story is so clumsily told that during the final shootout, the scene climaxes with a battle between Doc and Rudy. After that, the movie quickly rids itself of a superfluous villain as if the writer had just remembered that he was still in the story. The rest of the movie has the same jerky tone with characters and events being dropped without any real sense of logic.

All of this would have been forgiven if the action scenes had at least been well staged. Unfortunately, Donaldson inexplicably chooses to overplay suspense. While this technique has been used to good effect in other Sam Peckinpah movies and in last year's *Hard To Kill*, here it just becomes annoying. Like most of the movie, this effect isn't even applied logically. Other movies use suspense to emphasize a close call or a complex series of martial arts moves, but Donaldson throws it in randomly. Instead of causing the audience to grab the edge of the seats, it caused them to scratch their heads.

It didn't take long for me to become frustrated with this movie. On the one hand, they have a good story and a few good actors. Unfortunately, it also has a confusing screenplay and action scenes that are more boring than suspenseful.

In the end, the movie never becomes the bad movie that I was hoping for so I could vent all of my frustrations and rip it to shreds.

It's worse. It's just irritatingly, depressingly mediocre.

M-W students lack pride, but get great Mardi Gras beads

By DEBBI HOLMES

"Did you go to Mardi Gras?"

Along with "What did you do to get those?" this was the question M-W denizens most frequently asked when I made my bead-laden appearance last Wednesday. And the answer is: Yes! I and three fellow adventurers braved snow and ice to celebrate Fat Tuesday where it's meant to be celebrated.

Accompanying me on the journey was my sister, Beckie, her boyfriend, who I will refer to only as "Drop Trou" because of proclivities displayed on Bourbon Street, and my roommate, who I will call "Beads" because she managed to attain the most (and best) beads of anyone on the trip by exposing herself the most often.

After a grueling 18 hour drive, our first priority upon arriving was to mix some drinks and head down to the French Market. For the uninitiated, the French Market is sort of a large flea market. During Mardi Gras vendors carry masks and beads in addition to the food, jewelry and random hippie stuff that usually fills the tables and stalls. From one of the vendors we learned the three most important rules of Mardi Gras: 1) Never pass up an opportunity to pee; 2) Pace yourself; and 3) Watch one another's behinds. While rules one and two proved invaluable advice, we never understood rule three. Our fronts were in far

more danger than our behinds.

Soon after receiving this advice, we first witnessed a public display of nudity. We watched in amazement—and great superiority—as women on men's shoulders bared their breasts to on-lookers above. As soon as a shirt came off, beads rained down from all sides. Drop Trou immediately resolved to acquire beads and a well placed balcony spot.

But as we were in danger of missing Friday's biggest parade, we rushed onward to a location where we could yell, scream, and jump up and down like idiots at the Krewe of *Hermes*. They responded by tossing fistfuls of doubloons, beads and cups at us. It's hard to explain why this isn't an incredibly stupid experience; Mardi Gras must be experienced to be understood. But everyone was now fully into the parade frenzy. A group of young men standing nearby were also caught up in the madness. One of them had caught a toy snake which he attached to his jeans in a strategic manner.

After taking several incriminating pictures of Beads and the snake, we met up with our local tour guide and my former college roommate, Don. Beads and I accepted Don's offer to show us some of N'awlins wild night life. As a result, we got to see a fantastic Zydeco band and drink an extraordinarily good local beer called Abida. Also, Beads' discovered "Whining Beads." She

scored a set of exceptional beads from a woman who took pity on her relatively bead-less state.

Saturday morning's parade was something of a disappointment. Since the Krewe of *Iris* is all female, they weren't too interested in us. This was really a parade for Drop Trou, but he was off playing some silly sport involving a frisbee. However, Beads got more Whining Beads.

Tucks was due shortly after *Iris* passed. *Tucks* is krewed by college greeks, and this year a close friend of Don's was riding on one of the floats. The sight of his face when he spotted Don, and the chaotic spectacle created when he started throwing everything he could find in Don's direction made the parade.

The final and largest parade of the evening was *Endymion*. After getting all kinds of cool stuff there, we went off to a party where Beckie and I met a whole slew of friendly people. Beads spent most of her time napping on our host's futon, amidst jokes that she was Don's donation to the party.

Eventually everyone decided to head out to hear a popular local band called the Dirty Dozen Brass Band. This unusual band consisted of six horns (including a tuba for the bass), a drummer and percussionist. Although the band was exceptional, we didn't last beyond the first set.

As a result of several miscommunications Drop Trou



Proving that Mardi Gras is now an equal opportunity sport, this man was showered with beads when he removed his already skimpy garments in order to perform amazing bead tricks. The subsequent, unprintable photo is displayed on the *Amicus* office door.

never caught up to us, but ended up wandering around the Quarter developing his latent flashing talents. By the time he returned to the hotel he had perfected a technique that puts Len Spady to shame. He also had some truly incredible beads.

Bacchus is Sunday night's

biggest parade and my personal favorite. How can you not love a parade named after the god of wine and revelry? In fact, the worst thing about this parade was the blasphemous appearance

See FAT TUES, page 15

M-W condones slavery, prostitution; PSF makes big bucks

By TIMOTHY M. SINGHEL

Why were all those drunken law students hanging out at the campus center ballroom on Friday? Were they coming out to see MCs Ted Atkinson (2L) and Neil Lewis (1L) practice squinting on stage? Doubtful. Were they testing to see if their cars could function on slippery Williamsburg roads? Not likely.

Were they seeking free beer? Lets face it, folks, this is a prime M-W motivation-free beverages always have us hopping. But not this time. That dubious honor goes, as we all know, to the rare sort of entertainment that was the fare for the night. All of us, at least on some level, were there to see who was bidding on what (or more precisely whom).

Over a week later people are still trying to sift through the law school gossip created that night. To bid or be bid upon, that is the question. The answer is that some people went both ways.

The bidding started off slowly, but not cheaply. The big ticket items of the night were up for sale first. While bar review courses have most of us opening our mouths to yawn, Krista Pollard (3L) and Cara Barrett (3L) were opening their wallets to pay. But hey, that is not the stuff rumors are made of--no, that "stuff" was to come later in the bidding.



Kicking off the evening, Dave Haase (3L) pranced around as Big Bird in order to impress Kathy Philpott (3L).

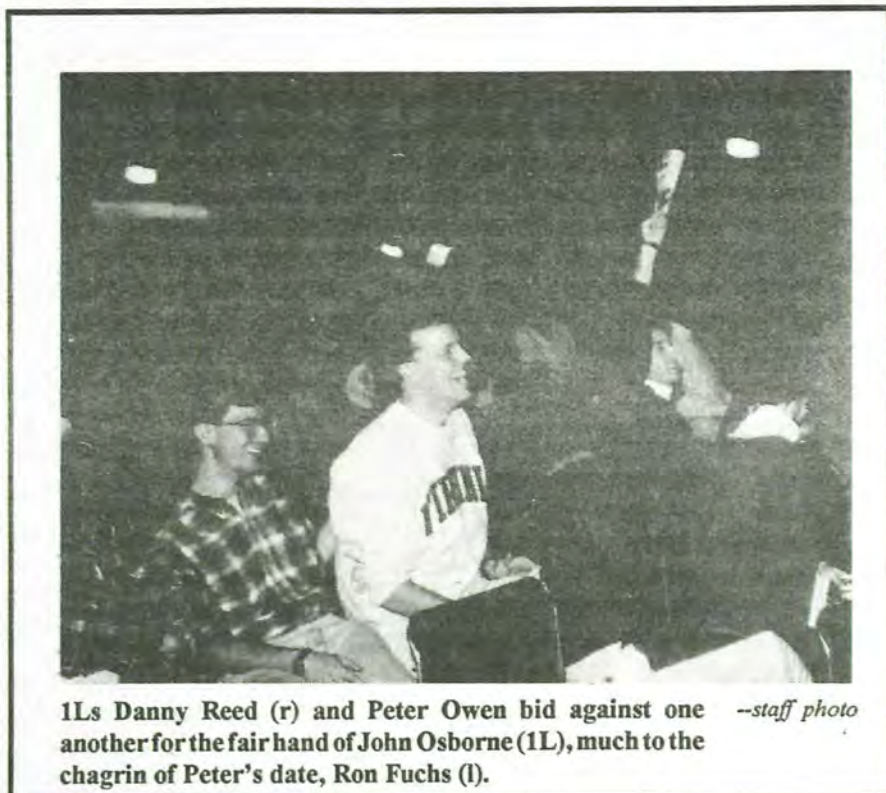
Big Bird certainly woke us all up and got the juices flowing. His huge avianness had all the moves. Up, down, sideways, into the trees and other stage props--you name it and Dave Haase (3L) hit it. Was that salt on your tail, or did they spike your bird seed? Big Bird must have done something right though--Kathy Philpott (3L) bought a night out to the Sportsman's Grille with the big, yellow and feathery guy for \$110. My question is, will Mr. Haase show up with, or sans, costume?

The next interesting highlight of the night was Thomas Gristina (2L) and Spike. Now, which one is the dog again? They both got up on stage and were bid on as a matched set. Susan Sieger (3L) paid \$95 dollars for a night out with Tom at Sakura's. Sorry Sue, I don't think that they will let Spike in the restaurant; you will have to go it alone with Tom.

Tara Flynn (3L) and Marybeth Dingley (2L) win the big time "schmooze" awards. Tara bid on two professor "functions," breakfast with Dean Marcus, Dean Barnard and Della Harris, and lunch with Professor Ron "Enviroman" Rosenberg. What happened to bidding on dinner with Professor Hardy, Tara, and making it a matched set? Marybeth paid \$165 for a cocktail reception at Dean Hayhurst's home with "Women of Power." That's more than Tara paid for lunch and dinner combined, and Tara gets fed. The deal includes a reception for eight, but I hear tell around the school that Marybeth wants to hog all the glory for herself. To have all that one-on-one interview potential all to oneself, now that's POWER. But listen, Marybeth, this doesn't guarantee you a job, just a cocktail reception.

Laurie Hartman (3L) and Erin Brewster (2L) were two of the higher-priced dates of the night, going for \$205 to Loyst Fletcher (3L) and \$260 to Joe Guarino (2L), respectively. So why did both of these beautiful women go for such a high price? "The fault lies not with the stars but with ourselves." Going later on in the evening when the liquid refreshment was flowing a bit more might have had something to do with it . . . then again, so might the way both of them "sold" it up there, but don't let anyone know you heard that from me.

Joe Guarino's bid on Erin was thought to be one for the record books. When later asked why he bid so high all Joe could say



1Ls Danny Reed (r) and Peter Owen bid against one another for the fair hand of John Osborne (1L), much to the chagrin of Peter's date, Ron Fuchs (l). --staff photo

was, "I think I need a drink." Hey Joe, maybe you had a little too much of that before you started bidding.

Another of the night's interesting events was the bid on John Osborne (1L). Competition was furious between Peter Owen (1L) and Danny Reed (1L). In the end Danny won out for \$140 which is only fair since Peter came to the event with a date. Commenting afterwards, Danny said, "Peter came with a date, I couldn't leave without one." All's fair in love and war and the Dinner Date Auction. John Osborne himself purchased a date with Megan Kelly (3L) for a steal at \$95. I suppose John was the big winner getting two dates out of the deal.

The biggest news of the night, though, was Scott Hesel's (2L) bid on Jen Ramey (3L). That easily toppled Joe's earlier bid. Dinner at Ristorante Primo with Jen went for a whopping \$490 (that must be one PRIMO ristorante)! A student (who shall remain nameless) during that particular bidding war was heard saying, "What a volatile combination of testosterone and alcohol." I won't elaborate any more than that because hey, I NEVER gossip. Afterwards Hesel was heard to say, "Hey look, Jen's worth it." And who's to argue?

Sorry kids, but I just can't let two more choice comments go by: 1) Joan Kane (3L) purchased 60 hours of indentured

servitude from Ted Atkinson (2L) for \$180. Joan should have loads of fun with that. I suspect that she was acting as a front for Fred Lederer. So I'm sure we will soon see Ted picking up Fred's dry cleaning and dumpster-diving for toner cartridges. (Hint for Ted: it's an illegal contract--look to the 13th Amendment.) 2) Russ Adams (2L) purchased a dinner at the Cracker Barrel, wine tasting at the Williamsburg Winery, and reserved seats to the VIP room at a W&M men's basketball game with Toni Freiss (2L) and Dawn Leporati (2L) for \$175. Personally I think Russ got a great deal, I just want to know one thing--how much for the date without the agony of having to watch five W&M undergrads throw up air-balls for two hours? Perhaps the date should have promised a UVA v. Duke basketball game, but then the lovely hostesses might have killed each other by the end of the game and Russ would have to go home alone.

Well, another Dinner Date Auction has come and gone. The ice, slush, cold and even the closing of the school could not keep hungry law students away. If nothing else, the Dinner Date Auction proves that it is not impossible to get a date in Williamsburg--you just have to pay through the nose for it. And pay through the nose we did! Records were set and broken all in one night. What is this, the Olympics?

FAT TUES, from page 14

of a team of clydesdale-like horses pulling a COORS cart. Beads waived her Budweiser can at them, but for some reason they didn't throw her any beads.

Drop Trou had caught an umbrella during *Tothe*, a parade that passed earlier that day, and he now put it to good use. He turned it inside out and waived it at *Bacchus* King, Jean Claude Van Damme, who promptly deposited a zillion doubloons.

Later, while Beads was perched on D.T.'s shoulders, a float stopped in front of us. After extended, but unsuccessful negotiations the float started moving. Panicked, Beads whipped up her shirt and was quickly awarded a long string of pearls attached to a pair of black panties, which she immediately donned.

As D.T. noted, after getting Boob Beads once, it's hard to get a woman to keep her clothes in place. In the abstract, baring breast for cheap pieces of colorful plastic seems degrading and

offensive in the extreme. This was my third Mardi Gras and Beckie's second and we both managed to escape the others unscathed. But not this time. And I have to admit, the whole phenomenon is exhilarating and incredibly liberating. Plus, we all got some truly fantastic beads.

The only real down side of the experience comes when people violate the Mardi Gras code of conduct. The question of when it's alright to snatch beads out of someone's hand is a tricky one. But taking beads intended

for someone who has just revealed themselves is definitely a big no-no. This happened to Beckie, and everyone on the block was irate. Luckily most of the witnesses threw more beads at her, so all was not lost.

Back on Bourbon Street, Beads got the hiccups. A guy nearby had a solution--kissing. Although the kissing (which eventually expanded to involve guy #1, guy #2, Beads and Beckie in rotating shifts) did not cure the hiccups, it did manage to convince Beads (who has at-

tended Va.Tech., UNC and now W&M) that UVA guys do have some redeeming virtues.

The next day saw a new parade--*Orpheus*. The parade, named after the son of a muse and appropriately was dedicated to music. It featured a slew of celebrities including parade King Harry Connick, Jr., Little Richard, Branford Marsalis, Vanessa Williams and Irma Thomas. After *Orpheus*, we regretfully returned home. But, we all resolved to come back next year and you should too.

More casual Barristers' brings out the best in M-W students

By JUDY CONTI and FRED JACOB

The 1994 Barristers' Ball was like a 1940s Arthur Freed musical out of MGM Studios. It was a lavish affair, complete with tuxedos, formal gowns, romantic danceable music and a kilt.

In a change from the past two years, this year's Ball was a more casual event. The SBA stressed the non-necessity of dates and tuxedos and the result was groups of singles having just as much fun as the couples, and a lot less expense for the men at the dance. There were notable exceptions among the men.

Rob Kaplan (2L) won the Best Dressed Award for his authentic Scottish kilt. Not only was it unique and daring, but we were all treated to a view of those stunning Kaplan legs. Honorable mentions go to Joe Jones (3L) for his cummerbund which he painted himself, and Loyst Fletcher (3L) who looked dashing in a pearl grey tuxedo. On the more casual front, Fred Jacob (3L) wore his favorite Gilligan sneakers and Ed Efkeman (2L) danced the night away in a Bugs Bunny tie.

Ed's wife, Hillery, gets the award for Most Fun Law School Spouse. Her constant requests for Gloria Gaynor's "I Will Survive," touched off a medley of '70s disco music replete with the Village People and the Bee Gees. The cultural synchronicity of the law school was nowhere more evident than when the whole dance floor joined in spelling out "Y-M-C-A" with their bodies. The DJ also gets a special mention for the great variety of music with everything from Saturday Night Fever, to Urban Cowboy, to '40s swing, to '90s house.

Ted Atkinson (2L) had the perfect comment for the women at Barristers; "If they looked like this every day, I'd go to a lot more of my classes!" Laurie Hartman (3L) was stunning in a chocolate brown gown, complete with rhinestones and a brand-new hairdo for the occasion. Susan Comparato (3L) and Kammy Wilson (3L) also made special trips to their beauticians for the occasion with glamorous

results. Nina Hval (2L), Christine Johnson (3L), Erica Swecker (2L) and Kimberly Dustin (1L) all take home honorable mentions for their stunning appearances Friday night.

Couples caught kissing on the dance floor included Sue Comparato and Paul Rooney (3L). Also noteworthy were the two faculty members who joined in all the revelry. Professor Alemante Selassie looked quite distinguished in his tuxedo and Dean Rick Overy made a late appearance in his funky turquoise and black tie and cummerbund.

The crowning glory of the evening was the surprise announcement from Bryan Fratkin (2L) and Louanna Godwin (2L). This couple announced their engagement and were treated to rousing applause and well-wishes from all in attendance. Rumors have it that the ring is absolutely gorgeous.

Brooks Patten (2L) and Beverly Rebar (2L), the two social-goddesses of the SBA, delivered a great night for all who attended this year's Barristers' Ball. The dance floor was always crowded, as was the line for the bartenders, and whether you came as a couple or alone in the bathroom, you were guaranteed a wonderful time.



1L Amy Fitzpatrick had a great time at Barristers'.



L to R: Lisa Livacarri, best dressed winners Loyst Fletcher and Laurie Hartman, and Andrew Herzig showed their style at Barristers'.



Barristers' participants debated whether 2L Rob Kaplan really had the legs to carry off his unique garb. Lisa O'Donald (2L) thought so.



Fred Ochsenhirt and Lisa McGuinn (3Ls) make a public appearance together.



Amicus legend Bill Madigan and Rachel Schachter (W&M '94) pose for the camera.



Even non-barristers enjoyed the party, as evidenced by Education graduate student Megan Everts' expression.

Monday, Feb. 21

- **Dick Gregory:** At Richard Bland College, Petersburg, 11 a.m. in Statesman Hall.
- **Exhibit:** Muscarelle Museum Visiting Arts Program with Barbara Grossman, Muscarelle Museum.
- **Film:** "The Piano," Williamsburg Theater, DOG Street, 7 p.m., through March 3.
- **Film:** "La Dolce Vita," Washington Hall, Room 201, 7 p.m.
- **Film:** "Collecting America: Folk Art and the Shelburne Museum," Muscarelle Museum, 3 p.m.
- **Your Fingers Started Walking Here!** First telephone book issued in New Haven, Conn. (1878).
- **Register to Vote:** Campus Center, 5-7 p.m. Mon.-Wed.-Fri., 12-1 p.m. Tues.-Thurs.

Tuesday, Feb. 22

- **Amicus Curiae Meeting:** The Library, across from Dunkin' Donuts on Richmond Road, 6 p.m.
- **Play:** *The Secret Garden*, Carpenter Center.
- **Exhibit:** Muscarelle Museum Visiting Arts Program with Barbara Grossman, Muscarelle Museum.
- **Family Entertainment:** Ringling Brothers & Barnum & Bailey Circus, Hampton Coliseum, through March 2.
- **ECHL Hockey:** Roanoke Express v. Columbus Chill, Civic Center.
- **Music:** Delicious, Green Leafe.

Wednesday, Feb. 23

- **Play:** *Man of La Mancha*, Roanoke Civic Center Auditorium.
- **Play:** *The Secret Garden*, Carpenter Center, Richmond.
- **Exhibit:** Muscarelle Museum Visiting Arts Program with Barbara Grossman, Muscarelle Museum.
- **ECHL Hockey:** Hampton Admirals v. Dayton Bombers, Norfolk Scope.

Thursday, Feb. 24

- **OCCP:** "Careers in Environmental Law" Panel, 3 p.m., Room 127. Panelists will include Melanie Davenport (Virginia Dept. of Environmental Quality); Art Gary (U.S. Dept. of the Interior, Office of the Solicitor); Roy Hoagland (Chesapeake Bay Foundation); and Susan Hansen Taylor (Cooper, Spong & Davis).
- **William & Mary Theatre:** Tennessee Williams' *Summer and Smoke*, PBK Hall, 8 p.m.
- **Town & Gown Luncheon:** "Environmental Change and International Conflict," W&M Government Professor David Dessler, Campus Center Ballroom, 12:15 p.m.
- **Women's Basketball:** v. American University, W&MHall, 7:30 p.m.
- **Bar Review:** Place TBA
- **Exhibit:** Muscarelle Museum Visiting Arts Program with Barbara Grossman, Muscarelle Museum.
- **Dean's Reception:** The Dean will host a reception, sponsored by the Law School Association, at Kiln Creek Country Club in Newport News, 12 noon. See Page Hayhurst, Room 101 for sign-up.
- **Precursor to Tokyo Rose:** Voice of America begins broadcasting (1942).

Friday, Feb. 25

- **William & Mary Theatre:** Tennessee Williams' *Summer and Smoke*, PBK Hall, 8 p.m.
- **Ewell Concert Series:** "Contemporary American Music for Harpsichord," Jillon Stoppels Depree, harpsichordist, Ewell Recital Hall, 8 p.m., \$2 admission at door.
- **Exhibit:** Muscarelle Museum Visiting Arts Program with Barbara Grossman, Muscarelle Museum.
- **Play:** *The Secret Garden*, Carpenter Center, Richmond.
- **ECHL Hockey:** Hampton Admirals vs. Columbus Chill, Norfolk Scope.

Saturday, Feb. 26

- **Men's Basketball:** vs. O.D.U., W&M Hall, 7:30 p.m.
- **William & Mary Theatre:** Tennessee Williams' *Summer and Smoke*, PBK Hall, 8 p.m.
- **Concert:** Capriole: "Music of Jean-Phillippe Rameau," Williamsburg Regional Library Theatre, 8 p.m., Tickets: \$12, students \$8.
- **Play:** *The Secret Garden*, Carpenter Center, Richmond.
- **Music:** Charlie Daniels Band, Boathouse.
- **Richmond Symphony:** Pops featuring Floyd Cramer, Mosque.
- **Concert:** Virginia Symphony with Joann Falletta as Music Director; starring Itzhak Perlman, violinist, Chrysler Hall, Norfolk.
- **ECHL Hockey:** Hampton Admirals vs. Charlotte Checkers, Norfolk Scope.
- **VCU Basketball:** vs. Tulane, Richmond Coliseum.
- **Happy Birthday:** William "Buffalo Bill" Cody (1846).

Sunday, Feb. 27

- **William & Mary Theatre:** Tennessee Williams' *Summer and Smoke*, PBK Hall, 8 p.m.
- **Film:** *Uffizi: Florence's Treasure House of Art*, Muscarelle Museum, 3 p.m.
- **Music at Muscarelle:** "Bassoonarama," the Gallery Players, 4 p.m.
- **Play:** *The Secret Garden*, Carpenter Center, Richmond.
- **ECHL Hockey:** Richmond Renegades vs. Columbus Chill, Richmond Coliseum.
- **Beware Corvair:** Happy Birthday to Ralph Nader (1934).

Monday, Feb. 28

- **Film:** *Uffizi: Florence's Treasure House of Art*, Muscarelle, 3 p.m.
- **Concert:** Capriole, Ensemble in Residence: "Music of Jean-Phillippe Rameau," ODU Chandler Recital Hall, Norfolk, 8 p.m., Tickets \$12, students \$8.

Tuesday, Mar. 1

- **William & Mary Concert Series:** The Paul Taylor Dance Company, PBK, 8 p.m. General admission tickets \$20, Campus Center 203.

Wednesday, Mar. 2

- **William & Mary Concert Series:** The Paul Taylor Dance Company, PBK, 8 p.m. General admission tickets \$20, at Campus Center Room 203.
- **Music:** Everything, Nsect Club.

Please submit your entries for the *Amicus* Events Calendar to Daryl S. Taylor (1L) or the *Amicus Curiae* hanging file. Entries may include activities sponsored by law school organizations, community events of interest to M-W students, or just about anything else that you can think of.

A Duck Out of Water

John Chaney's antics liven up dull period in college hoops

By ALAN DUCKWORTH
It's a dull period in sports. Football season is over. Spring Training is just barely beginning. Pro Basketball is still preparing for its real season--the playoffs. I guess I should be happy that the Olympics are here and the United States has won two gold medals in skiing. I am so excited. Basically, I find the Winter Olympics, with the possible exception of the Harding/Kerrigan sideshow, to be boring. Even the sideshow is growing old.

This is the time of the year when most sports columnists take their vacation, but I will endeavor on, since I am so well compensated for writing this column with the limitless heapings of abuse which my editors and adoring public

happily give me. Personally, I would prefer to go into hibernation until the conference tournaments start. Well, here is my humble offering for this issue. COLLEGE BASKETBALL... Well, another number 1 has bit the dust. UNC got handled by Georgia Tech, for the second time this season. But, that's not the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth about the top of the polls. Someone must have told Duke that they were going to return to the top spot, because no sooner does UNC lose, then Duke chokes, letting Wake Forest beat them.

And then came Fat Tuesday in Philadelphia. First, Number 10 Massachusetts loses on game-ending free throws to an undermanned St. Joseph's squad. But then Massachusetts was

distracted, as I will discuss later in this column. More importantly to the polls, then Number three Connecticut lost at unranked Villanova.

So, in the space of a week, the top three teams in the land lost. The new poll came out and named Arkansas number one. And surprisingly enough, last night they beat Alabama. Maybe this team will be able to hold onto the top spot for two consecutive weeks, something no one has done this year.

For Duke fans, I want you to know that I don't just mention your team when it screws up. That was an impressive victory over the Virginia Cavaliers. I am still not ready to jump on the Grant Hill-for-player-of-the-year bandwagon, but he leads a very solid team.

What does this loss do to UVA's chances of getting an at-large bid to the big dance? No team has ever made the tournament with less than 16 victories. UVA still needs at least three more wins. With five games left in the season, UVA has chances to win four of their games (they will not complete a sweep of UNC in the Dean Dome). If they win three of those four games, with their quality wins, including the first UNC game, they should get a bid, even if it is a low seed.

John Chaney sat out Temple's game last night at St. Bonaventure's. He was

suspended as a result of his actions following the Massachusetts game where he stormed into the pressroom, interrupting Massachusetts Coach John Calipari's press conference. He screamed, bellowed, and threatened to kill Calipari. Then, as if he hadn't done enough, he charged the podium. How far he would have gone and what would have happened if he got there we will never know, because Chaney was restrained by Massachusetts' players.

And for this unacceptable behavior, Chaney received a one-game suspension, for a game against St. Bonaventure. This punishment doesn't even come close to going far enough. He is supposed to be the role model for his team and should be held to a higher standard than his players. If, after a game, one of his players went into the interview room, threatened another player's life and charged, with the intent of making good on his threat, would that player only receive a one game suspension? I will let you think about that one. But Chaney did receive a harsher punishment from his family for his outburst--his wife left him and his two granddaughters, who go to UMass, aren't speaking to him. PRO BASKETBALL... The big news in Pro Basketball has been the All-Star break. Scottie Pippen, in his continuing quest for respect, put on a show in the

All-Star game. He passed, rebounded, played defense, drove, and shot the three. For a little while, he made the people in Chicago forget about that rookie baseball player. Mark Price defended his three-point title and Isaiah Rider backed up his brash draft day prediction by winning the slam dunk title.

But the best part of the All-Star weekend was the rookies game. The NBA final ended the annual bonanza by canceling the old timers game. Unlike baseball, basketball truly is a young man's game and the old timers regularly got hurt when trying to do what they used to do so easily.

But the rookies game is great, not just because it meant the end for the old timer's game. It provided national attention to some players who have not yet received any attention. I am not talking about Chris Webber or Penny Hardaway, but Ron "Popeye" Jones and Bryon Russell and players like them, quality rookies who haven't received much hype. This was a chance to watch the stars of tomorrow, today. Once again, the NBA has shown itself to be a leader in innovation.

PRO FOOTBALL... The free agent signing period started Friday. While there are not going to be as many quality players who are free agents this time as there were last year, this should still be an interesting off-season. With the salary cap impending, although higher than originally expected (thanks to Fox), some marginal players will be cut, rather than being kept on at inflated salaries.

Next issue, I will give an update on early signings and rumored signings. Until then, be well.



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Amicus computer-like rankings

Hoops hit the top; Men's C reluctantly wins one game

By BILL MADIGAN

BASKETBALL... The big have shrunk, the fast have slowed, and the strong have weakened. This can only mean one thing: there is a new number one in this week's intramural poll. Bigger Faster Stronger have struggled, and Delk Sux have faltered, opening the door for Hoops to surge to the top of the charts.

Halfway through the regular season, the poll has become a miasma of teams with unrealized expectations and bad zone defenses. But before we get to the details of the carnage, it's time for this week's poll (even though some teams will have played their third game by now, only the first half of the season was taken into account for the purposes of this poll):

1. Hoops
2. Bigger Faster Stronger
3. Sleepin' Dogs
4. Delk Sux
5. Severed Organs
6. Crimes Against Nature
7. Juice
8. Court Jestors
9. Hoops II
10. The Lore
11. Strict Liabilities
12. Co-Trouncers
13. Men's C

Hoops hop up two spots this week to capture the number one rank. How can you argue against a team that won their first game by the score of 56-2 against sorority stronghold Alpha Chi Omega? Team captain and ringer, Kerri Gilmore "Than A Feeling," credits the team's smothering defense, while co-captain Ericka "Strada" Swecker attributed the victory to the fact that they just had a cooler name than the other team. Last year's champs looked poised to repeat.

Stumbling down to number two, a tragic example of the albatross that is the number one ranking, are Bigger Faster Stronger. Player/Coach Chris Koomey "By Ya, My Lord," though troubled by

his inability to determine who on the team actually fit the bigger faster stronger description, inspired the team to a 74-34 week one dismantling of System Crash.

The victory was a costly one, as Bill "Sergeant" Schulz went down with a career-prolonging ankle injury early in the contest. Also out for the season is fan favorite, Ivan "Norman" Bates, whose pre-season aerobics accident could endanger his chances of making the cover of the team program. Though less injury-plagued, Bigger's second outing was more painful. In a game tersely described by the team's press release as having "no highlights," Bigger got kicked out by Get In There! 54-47.

Jumping the fence into the number three spot are the Sleepin' Dogs, undefeated at the midway point. In their week one confrontation, the Dogs drove the General Lee over the Good Ole Boys to the tune of 50-24. Team skipper Matt Bissonette "Funicello" had this to say: "Uncle Jesse and Cooter would be proud." In week two, the Dogs tamed Crazy Horse, 67-54.

Falling to four are the ever-prophetic Delk Sux. Perhaps looking past their first opponents to their second game showdown with the ever-pathetic Crimes Against Nature, Sux let one get away from them, run over by the Tobacco Roadsters in a 73-70 heartbreaker. A controversial call at the end of the first half, the waving-off of a buzzer-beating half-court shot by William Harper "s Ferry" (currently on injured reserve with a mysterious heart condition), was potentially the difference in the game.

However, Sux was able to rebound in time to once again spank their namesake's team, Crimes Against Nature. Despite being in only single digits at the half, Crimes was able to charge back and make the final score a respectable 48-30.

Severed Organs, one of the few remaining undefeated teams, breaks into

the top five, by disbanding the Mitch Richmond Fan Club, 40-34, and closing Klam's Kitchen, 33-28. Slipping down from two to six are Crimes Against Nature, 1-1 after 2, their win coming at the expense of Killer Kross Over, 57-49. Holding steady at seven are 1L's Juice, who have also split the first two. The Court Jestors (1-1) fill the final Men's B league spot.

In the realm of co-rec, Hoops II holds its position after a 2-0 start that included a 77-9 slaughter of Wesley. That guy Wesley is pretty good, but he just couldn't keep up with the run-and-gun offense of the Hoops II-sters. Also among the ranks of the co-rec unvanquished are The Lore, proving once again that bad suits don't necessarily mean bad hockey. Clocking in at eleven and twelve are the final two co-rec teams, Strict Liabilities and Co-Trouncers.

Last, and demanding to be least, are Men's C. Despite their best efforts to lose every game, C are holding steady at 1-1. After reveling in their game one loss by less than the slaughter rule, which by their accounting is equivalent to a victory, C fell victim to the absence of their week two opponents and were forced to take a win by forfeit. Career performances were put in by Jonathan "Dry" Rotter, Josh "Safe" Sacks, and Tony Agudelo "Zero."

As an indication of C's new-found respectability, the ref during halftime of their first game predicted that they would not lose by the slaughter rule, a comment

much superior to the query that got from a ref last year during a particularly dismal stretch, "Are you guys high or something?"

FLOOR HOCKEY... This season, M-W has an unprecedented eight teams in three leagues. Chances are good that at least one of these law student clusters will bring home the gold. John and George's only entry in the A league, Don't Call Me Fat, is the early favorite. Despite the loss of goalie Russ Adams "Smasher," Fat returns most of the players from last year's dominant squad.

In the B league, M-W has 2L's Gross Misconduct; the Mighty Pucks, featuring Jeff Lamontagne "I'm It" and Steve "Buster" Browne; The Joke, starring Stephen "High Stick" King and Todd "Sheep" Sherer; and fan favorite and dark horse, Mad Earle. In the co-rec land, we have those ever-derivative 1L's, Co Joke; Inego Montoya, which I recently was told is a veiled reference to the movie *The Princess Bride*; and of course, the spawn of a legend, Kenan 2. Week one of the season should be just about over, so next issue we will have some scores and more, including details of the Valentine's Day massacre that occurred at the hands of Mad Earle.

WALLYBALL TOURNAMENT... Congratulations to the three-man team of Pat Pettit "But Don't Kill It," Mark "Keep Your" Capron, and Tyler "Breaking" Goodwyn who made it to the finals of the men's bracket before succumbing to the hot sand and sun of the Rec Center.

BLACK, from page 4

human nature and psychology to assess witnesses and jurors.

Nothing beats preparation, according to Black. The lawyer does not need the will to win, because everybody has the will to win. Rather, the good lawyer

needs the will to prepare to win, the willingness to put in long hours, even when knowing that 95 percent of his preparation will not be used. "I have never yet used anything I learned in law school, but I learned the tools of how to learn," says Black. "I only learn what I have to learn from case to case," but he does so in a very thorough manner.

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WATCH, from page 6

Reporter).

WHAT A SHAME: A British High Court judge banned a musical about publisher Robert Maxwell as it could prejudice his sons' fraud trial. (*Financial Times*).

BRAT LAWYER: Delaware's Supreme Court threatened to bar Paramount's lawyer Joseph Jamail from all Delaware courts for his "extraordinarily rude, uncivil and vulgar" conduct in a Houston deposition. Jamail replied that he didn't want to go to Delaware anyway, because "there's not enough money there." Jamail's insults are renowned, but only for their abundance. (*Wall Street Journal*).

ON HIS OWN MOTION: Redmond, Wash., Judge Will O'Roarty chased an escaping defendant out of his courtroom, down the street and into a supermarket. (*Trial*).

NO RELATION TO COUSIN VINNIE: Chattanooga, Tennessee judge Doug Meyer released rape suspect Vincent L. Cousin, advising him to get a girlfriend. After criticism, he reversed his ruling. The judge explained that violent men "must face why they hate women, and a girlfriend would help him do that." (*Washington Post*).

IT'S RUDE, TOO: Deliberately blowing cigar smoke in someone's face is battery, an Ohio appeals court held. (*National Law Journal*).

LAWYER ON WELFARE: Maine is \$1 million behind in paying 700 court-appointed lawyers. One threatened to go on welfare. (*USA Today*).

CZECH, from page 3

represent a client for money.

Balas was eager to field questions from the students and addressed such issues as Czech constitutional law and policy-making, the effect of Soviet legacies in the republic, the forming of the judiciary, and the separation of the Czechoslovak state into the Czech and Slovak Republics.

Balas said that 650 laws have been adopted each year since 1989 when Czechoslovakia elected a non-communist form of government. Although many laws have not changed from the previous communist-influenced

legal system, there are areas of the law that have huge voids, such as in white collar crime, that have not yet been addressed.

According to Balas, the split of the two republics in January 1993 would not have happened if there had been a public referendum on the issue. Instead, the Parliament with its Chamber of Nations and Chamber of People (each containing a secessionist-minded Slovak faction) forced a vote on a law allowing the Parliament to dissolve the state into two republics. Although the split was peaceful, there are still many treaties to be signed on such issues as cross-border trade, territorial and real property

division, and border access.

M-W is one of four law schools that Balas will have visited before returning home to Pilzen with new ideas for his school's curriculum. He visited Williamsburg with two colleagues from the University faculty. Michael McAuliffe, a 1989 M-W graduate, is teaching Anglo-American Legal Systems at the West Bohemia law school. Robin Rosenberg teaches public administrative law at the undergraduate level. Both have taken a year's leave of absence from the Department of Justice to teach at West Bohemia. After the speech, Balas spoke informally with students at a reception hosted by ILS.

ETHIOPIA from page 3

was to attend that conference last December, but heard of his colleagues' arrest as he was going through customs in Cairo. He cancelled his plans.

The charges are ridiculous; Selassie said many defendants have been in exile for 18 years! "I do not expect any fair trial," he said. However, he said the government might acquit or pardon the conferees in order to make it look as if the judicial system works fairly. It appears that western countries and international organizations have put great pressure on the regime to release the conferees, he said.

JUNKIE, from page 8

was that published funnyman's failure to enjoy his morning cup that explains his venom toward those Valentine Cupids prancing through his Torts class more recently. But hey, chocolate kisses contain caffeine, so the answer was at hand.

The point of all this is to remind all you closet chocolate-covered espresso bean munchers that when the time comes to own up to your moral failings before those grand arbiters of morality, your local state bar association, be sure to proudly (and most of all truthfully) answer on your character and fitness form that you have been and proudly continue to be... a drug addict.

'Til then, when the hue and cry goes up in the library that the rare and expensive Jamaican Blue Mountain is the coffee of the day at Prince George's, I'll see you there.

RAPPIN' from page 9

wasn't the judicial system; it was our communities' failure to embrace our youth and teach them right.

Another example of African Americans misplacing the blame for the problems in our community is the recent banding together of our leaders to try and bring about the downfall of hard-core rap music. Our leaders blame hard-core rap music for causing violence and disrespect of women in our communities. The simple fact is that the music is not to blame. Once again we need to realize that we are not doing enough in our communities to educate our kids and build their self-esteem so that they won't revert to hurting one another. If our leaders succeed in banning hard-core rap, the youth will still have the general lack of love for themselves. We need to refocus our energies, accept the

blame for the situation, and attempt to solve the problem.

On their records, hard-core rappers like Snoop Doggy Dogg and Tupac Shakur are only talking about what they know. Some of their songs may be violent, but it is not a glorification as much as it is a proclamation of what they observe in their lives. Both men come from broken homes in the inner city where life is based on survival. Every child is shaped by her environment and they are no exception. If you are around violence every day, that is what you will write about in your music. If you grow up hearing and seeing women being disrespected, unfortunately, that is how you would view them. In Tupac's case, when your mother tells you that she doesn't know who your father is and in later years turns to drugs, you tend to lose a little respect.

The experiences these young men have been forced to endure have not been pretty and their

music simply reflects that. If we taught our kids to love themselves and to love and respect one another, maybe the experiences being relayed in the music would be different. If we instilled the importance of education and the hazards of drugs and violence in our kids, maybe the problems in our communities would not be so dire. Banning hard core rap won't solve the problems in our communities. We have to change the experiences of our children.

Now is the time for African Americans to start to accept responsibility for our problems and to make changes. Now that Iverson is out of jail, hopefully some "supporters" will help him and other troubled youth get themselves together and become successes. Now, hopefully, our leaders will realize that rap will never die and concentrate on teaching our children to love and respect one another rather than to hate one another.

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