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The Weekly World

Ambulance Chaser



VOLUME IV, ISSUE ONE

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1994

EIGHT PAGES, 75 CENTS

Student withdraws after flashing financial aid officer

By HANNA "SCOOP" MORRISFORD

Former third-year student lam Notta Crook resigned under pressure last week after the Judicial Council found him guilty of indecent exposure to a state employee (Va Code § 123.54).

Director of Financial Aid Edward P. Irish accused Crook of falsifying his financial aid application. Crook indicated on the form that he was "a bisexual, quadriplegic, Inuit Indian with Tourette's syndrome." When Irish confronted Crook with the lie, Crook opened his trench coat to the financial aid



officer and displayed that he wore nothing but a Magic Marker drawing of Justice Scalia on his genitalia. (See, *The Amicus Curiae*, December 14, 1993, "Here comes Da Judge!").

Crook's difficulties with the law began a long time ago, however. His initial run in with the law was on January 11, 1991, when he was accused of "Crossing international borders with intent to enslave via Puffer fish toxin" in the third degree (Va Code § 1456.65). It seems Crook had traveled to Haiti with the intent to purchase a so-called "Zombie" to take the LSAT for him. Charges were dropped when the Zombie

couldn't be located. Neighbors claim that following the administration of the LSAT, Crook ate the Zombie and commented, "Tastes like chicken."

Crook should know. In order to ensure a high score on the LSAT, Crook apparently sacrificed over two dozen live chickens, six goats, and a small child known only as "Chuck." This spawned the case of *Florida v. Church of Hialeah* in which the High Court decided in favor of the Church of Hialeah with the dictum that, "Well, we think it's O.K., except for this Chuck thing."

Crook's plan backfired however. When the test scores returned Crook discovered that the Zombie had scored in the 0.33 percentile (12 out of 180). Upon receiving these scores, Crook contacted Liz Jackson

and threatened to tell the NRA that she was the sponsor of the so-called "Bang Bang, Snip Snip" law (Va. House Bill 1088) which threatened those who used a gun in the commission of a felony with bobbittization. The risk of having 2,000,000 letters written in fractured English delivered to her home apparently convinced Jackson that Crook should be admitted under a hardship program—he had been denied a Charlie's Angel trading card anthology on his fourth birthday.

Prior to attending his first day of class, Crook had another unfortunate run in with the authorities. He ran afoul of an obscure 1891 Virginia law that forbids non-consensual genital contact with a hooved ungulate of the opposite sex. (Va. Code § 0.1). Crook's expulsion seemed

assured, until his advocate pointed out that telling the Nannygoat, "I love you" to coerce intimacy did not constitute lying under the Honor Code. The criminal charge was dropped following the publication of photos of Crook and the goat having breakfast the day after the alleged incident and the goat's surprise recantment of her testimony, "He's a baaaaaaaaaad man."

Crook's first encounter with the Honor Code at school was the celebrated "Elvisnapping" incident which occurred shortly before first semester exams. Crook defended his theft of the Elvis lamp by saying, "I was only borrowing it." However, this defense was forestalled by the criminal enforcement of yet another

See SHADY, page 8

Scratch-'n'-win Law Review competition retroactive

By MARTIN SUBCHECK

As a result of complaints from both students and faculty, the *William and Mary Law Review* write-on competition has been abolished retroactively, to be replaced with a random lottery drawing.

"We figure we'll get just as qualified a staff," said *Law Review* Editor-In-Chief Tom Martinchek. "We are trying to change our image with the student body. They think we all got here on our merits, and so do we. But who wants to give up Spring Break or Beach Week?"

First year law professors welcome the change, complaining of low attendance in classes just prior to the competition deadline. One professor contended that he had to severely reprimand poorly prepared students. "How could these bright young students be wasting their time and their youth on such a worthless enterprise?"

Several modifications were suggested prior to the decision to abolish the competition. One depraved student suggested having the competition over Christmas break. "I don't like spending time with my family, and it would give me more time to blue

book," he stated.

Others suggested a St. Patrick's day drink-off competition. The last 36 standing receive invitations. Chris Leibig said, "Cool." Those who have an aversion to strong drink suggested a good old-fashioned pie eating con-

test as an alternative. *Law Review* members praised the creativity of the suggestions, claiming they are tired of reading third-rate, first-year garbage.

See SUBCHECK, page 5

Kaplan Captures Control of Curriculum in Career Coup

Law School to begin job training for 3Ls

By UN M. PLOYED

The complaints of Marshall-Wythe students regarding the dearth of elective classes and the tightening job market have not gone unheeded. Starting next year, students will be able to take a variety of vocational and technical classes aimed at increasing the number of classes available to students as well as improving the marketability of the students.

"We felt we needed some way in

which to gain a competitive edge on other law schools," said Dean Robert Kaplan of OCPP. "Now we can tell our students, 'If you aren't happy with the law, or just can't find a job in the legal field, maybe you should consider auto repair, or word processing or even truck driving.'"

The course selection has something for everyone. For the artistically inclined, there will be courses on how to write publishable poetry, or paint

Elvis on black velvet. (Oh yes, there will be a basket weaving class.) In order to accommodate these new additions to the curriculum, the law school will be suspending Legal Skills. "Something had to go," said Dean K. "We surveyed to find out which class was the most time consuming and the least rewarding."

See TRADE, page 8

THE AMBULANCE CHASER*

Marshall-Wythe School of Law

"Dedicated to the incomplete and subjective reporting of student news and opinion"

The Wicked Witch: LEEANNE MORRIS
Snow White: SHELLEY EVANS
Prince Charming: PAULA HANNAFORD
The Poisoned Apple: DEBBI HOLMES

The Dwarfs:

Dopey: TED ATKINSON
Grumpy: WALTER BENZIJA
Sneezy: ELLIE BORDEAUX
Bashful: JOHN CROUCH
Sleepy: STEPHEN THOMAS KING
Homey: TOM MARTINCHEK
Doc: JEREMY PHILLIPS

* The Ambulance Chaser is a newspaper parody produced by the staff of the *Amicus Curiae*, not to be taken seriously.

TOP TEN REASONS QUEER BOYS CHOOSE M-W

10. Only 2 1/2 short hours away from all the great gay nightclubs in D.C.
9. Who needs the D.C. club scene anyway?? It can't compete with the Oar House in Norfolk just after one of those big Navy aircraft carriers returns to home port after six long months at sea! (Gays in the Military??--Diva never realized there were *straight* men in the Navy!!)
8. Couldn't get into Greenwich Village's esteemed law school (NYU), and, alas, there's no law school in San Francisco's Castro District.
7. It's always fun offering our female law student friends valuable boyfriend advice.
6. No need in Billyburg to keep up the relentless perfect grooming and stylish dress demanded in urban queer communities.
5. All the cute-but-closeted frat boys on the main campus (can you say ... Sigma Alpha Hair-Salon?).
4. It's more fun engaging in flagrant public displays of homosexual affection in Billyburg, where you stand a good chance of offending a Pat Robertson or Oliver North follower, than in NYC or San Fran or LA, where no one gives a second look.
3. Nothing beats flustering the straight boys on the auction block at the PSF Dinner Date Auction by bidding against their female admirers.
2. Playing "guess who's the queer" during the first week of classes as a 1L is much more challenging at M-W than at those less repressed, big-city schools.
1. Only M-W has that sexy stud-muffin that we *all* want--John Brownlee!

QUEER CORNER

Year of the Queer: Gay life at M-W

By "DIVA" DESIMONE

Well, girls, chalk up another year in Billyburg and you know what that means--it's time for Diva's queer review of the 1993-94 year at Marshall-Wythe! It's bitchy, it's catty, and it's about the people, places, and events that make M-W so much fun for us queer folk.

Who said Billyburg was boring? With this year's bumper crop of queer 1Ls and other recent upperclass "converts," this year at M-W has been the most fun a boy can have this side of the Castro. So in the words of our goddess, **Bette Davis**, fasten your seatbelts, girls, it's gonna be a bumpy ride!

Peter Owen (1L) was the talk of the town after Fall From Grace where he reached legend status by brazenly grabbing **Tim Singhel (2L)**, newly appointed Lesbian and Gay Law Association (LGLA) liaison to the straight M-W community, and dragging the unsuspecting young Republican onto the dance floor. If only **Ollie** could've been on campus to see that!

Owen wasted no time flaunting his sexual orientation after arriving at M-W, venting his frustration at the lack of a gay law students group to the poor unsuspecting students staffing the SERCH table during activities day. Demonstrating his remarkable resilience in the

face of adversity, however, Owen quickly found some chicken . . . oops, I mean, a boyfriend . . . on the main campus. Despite the display Peter created with his beau at the PSF Date Auction, he still carries a burning torch for fellow classmate and SBA-hunk, **Peter Schiron (1L)**.

Of course, the highlight of the year for Diva was the long-overdue formation of the LGLA at M-W. It's about time! Diva loves political activism, but schlepping over to the main campus to join the 18- and 19-year-old twinkies in the undergraduate gay student groups was growing *really* tired. Let's face it, they're pretty and fun to cart along on road-trips for dancing in Richmond/Norfolk, but Diva gets depressed spending too much time with boys who were born back in an era when she was still lovesick for **Peter Brady**.

The administration at M-W has proven very queer-friendly, warmly embracing the LGLA folks by hosting not one but two catered luncheon meetings within the span of a couple months. After the second luncheon drew a record crowd of LGLA members, **Acting Dean Paul Marcus** won the "God, They're Everywhere!" Award for his seemingly innocent remark, "My, how this group is *growing!*"

LGLA president **Danny Reed (1L)** won important concessions immediately from

the receptive Marcus. Complaining that the Elvis Shrine was too hetero-centric, Danny convinced Marcus to provide space in the student lounge for a **Judy Garland** shrine, complete with faux ruby slippers. "Elvis was quite a queer icon," Reed explained, "with his gyrating hips and all, but Judy will provide a truly queer-positive message to all the young gay admittees visiting the law school. She's the greatest!"

The ever-P.C. Reed, spotted in the library by veteran M-W queer **Clay Batchelor (2L)** during the first week of classes, sporting full rainbow regalia and glowing from last year's March on Washington, recently drew President **Tim Sullivan's** ire, threatening to stage a queer kiss-in at a Board of Visitors' meeting unless Sullivan agreed to change the name of the school to William & Mary and William & William and Mary & Mary.

For you leather/S&M fetish fans, Diva cannot neglect mentioning the most blatant display of sado-masochism this year. San Francisco-bound queer **Law Review** Editor **Tom Martinchek (3L)** fueled his fantasies at the expense of poor unsuspecting 1L males, forcing them to spend their Spring Break not chasing women on the beaches of Daytona, but reading and writing about a queer topic--the Colorado Supreme Court's overturning of anti-gay Amendment Two.

Diva heard from reliable sources that over Spring Break, Martinchek was seen holed-up in the **Law Review** office, poring over back issues of **Dungeon Master** magazine while awaiting the 1L write-on submissions. Martinchek's antics were soon followed by his unsuccessful attempt at the PSF Date Auction to bid on **Law Review** Executive Editor **Charles Griffith (3L)**. Known by the M-W queer community as the cutest **Law Review** editor, Griffith noted that Martinchek

John Marshall: M-W's first gay student

By DAN E. REID

Although the Lesbian and Gay Law Students Association (LGLA) has only just established itself at the law school, LGLA has recently discovered that their culture and goals are deeply rooted in M-W's history. Last week a team of archaeologists made an amazing find--they unearthed a stack of love letters exchanged between John Marshall and George Wythe.

Wythe, a renowned greek scholar, apparently had more affinity for that society than previously realized. The letters make it clear that the

Wythe and Marshall were more than just teacher and pupil. In a note apparently executed after a minor spat, Wythe begs for Marshall's forgiveness. "Each night without you is an agony," stated Wythe "I hunger for your touch." Later correspondence demonstrates that the two were ultimately reconciled.

This new evidence has led scholars to revise the theories explaining Wythe's murder. Where scholars once believed that a greedy nephew offed Wythe in order to get his hands on Wythe's estate, theorists are now torn between two

competing explanations. Traditionalists continue to assert that Wythe's nephew, George Wythe Sweeney, was the culprit. However, they now feel that Sweeney was part of a love triangle that went awry.

Wythe left his estate to Sweeney in an effort to console the young man when Wythe choose to concentrate his amorous efforts on Marshall. Sweeney apparently did not take rejection well. However other scholars believe that Marshall was the one who doused Wythe's strawberries with arsenic. It is thought that

Marshall, once firmly embarked on his route towards greatness, began to find the old man's attentions cloying and embarrassing. To avoid a career-ending scandal, Marshall eliminated the problem, arranging the evidence so that Sweeney would take the blame.

While not embracing either theory, LGLA officers have expressed no surprise at the discovery. President Danny Reed (1L) explained that it was only natural for the pair to turn to one another. "Where, but with each other, could they have found such impressive head . . . I mean heads."

See DIVA, page 8

M-W professor gives birth to hideous alien child

By URSULA F. OXENHURT

The delivery was routine and mother and child are doing fine. But shocked doctors are calling the birth of the baby boy a miracle--he's like nothing you've ever seen before! That the Smalone baby would be a very special child is a fact no one ever doubted. But just how unusual was a surprise even to the happy parents.

Now, after weeks of prevarication and concealment, the secret is out. A high-ranking CIA agent and close family friend leaked the first picture of mother and child to the *Ambulance Chaser* late last week. The child is a

slightly built, pale-skinned creature with a high, sloping forehead and polyester-like skin which periodically turns khaki. According to the Smalones, the child has demonstrated an unusual affinity for toner cartridges.

When questioned about the apparently alien child, Professor Smolla admitted that he felt confused, honored, jealous, proud and frightened all at the same time. "This must be how Joseph felt," commented Smolla.

Smolla's "Mary" has no recollection of the conception. However, since learning that she was pregnant, she has stopped nipping the cooking sherry and is now clear-minded enough to formulate her own theory. Malone speculates that aliens may have homed in on the couple when they

noticed Rod's ties flashing like beacons into space.

NASA officials have taken an avid interest in baby Smalone. They have classified the event as a non-hostile visitation. Some experts theorize that an alien culture has chosen this mechanism to learn about our species while simultaneously introducing their race to us. The Smalones have expressed their pleasure at being chosen as the instrument of this cultural exchange.

Unfortunately, other scientists believe the birth is a harbinger of doom. P. Schitz, an expert from this camp, explains that the aliens have obviously far outstripped us in technological achievement, and could destroy us all on a whim. They are capable of manipulating our natural world in ways beyond our comprehension, asserts Schitz.

As an example, Schitz points to the bizarre climactic conditions that afflicted the 'burg this winter--unusual bouts of extremely cold weather alternating with unseasonably warm periods. Schitz also lays the responsibility for the strange temperature conditions in the law school at the feet (if they have feet) of the aliens. Schitz feels that both environmental adjustments were attempts to make the fetus more comfortable.

Schitz's adherents have initiated a movement to remove the child from the Smalones' custody in order to

study it more closely. Government officials agree that extensive interrogation will be necessary. Schitz's faction feels that medical study culminating in dissection is necessary to truly understand the threat posed by the creature.

Horried by this possibility, the Smalones say they just want to raise the child normally. "How dare you try to deny us the chance to introduce our baby to hate speech, environmental crime and Elvis?" sobbed the Smalones.

God speaks at law school

By HOLIER THAN THOU

With little fanfare, God arrived at the law school last Friday. Having already exhausted all potential speakers on the Atlantic seaboard, the school decided to invite His Holiness as a last resort.

The presentation was sponsored by the Federalist Society, SERCH, the Mary and William Feminist Society, the Christian Law Fellowship, Action for Better Living (ABLE), the Student Bar Association (SBA), and the Law School Speakers Forum. The session was billed as a brown-bag affair.

"I am not dead," said God, "despite reports to the contrary." Apparently he has been vacationing somewhere on the Black Sea for the last century.

God claimed that individuals such as Nietzsche, Paine and the French philosophers have unfairly prejudiced the world against Him. He arrived to proclaim the truth, mumbling something about having framed the Ten Commandments.

God took this opportunity to lash out at the Supreme Court. "Who cares about the intent of the original framers of the Establishment Clause? They weren't God. I'm God. Why doesn't Scalia ask about my original intention? After all, I created it all."

One professor accused the almighty of overstepping the bounds of authority. "It seems that God believes he has the power to infringe upon the majoritarian process."

In an impassioned response, God went on to proclaim all humans depraved. "My Law was the first Law; and the first Law was broken by Adam;

and through Adam all have broken the Law. I don't care what your sexual orientation is. You're all original criminals."

The heavy-lidded audience stirred uncomfortably in their seats, rustling brown bags and gnashing teeth on peanut butter and jelly sandwiches.

One inquisitive student asked if God would let the audience know which among them are condemned to eternal damnation. "Res ipsa loquitur," was God's only response. Another student asked God to perform some miracles. He visited humor upon the faculty and made the temperature throughout the entire law school 72 degrees permanently.

At the sight of these miracles, a group of protesting Atheist law students caused a disturbance in the rear of the classroom. One prominent atheist scoffed at God's presence. "He ought to just go back where he came from. Why can't He understand that He doesn't exist?"

"Lawyers, law students and journalists have as much hope of passing through the gates of heaven as does a camel through the eye of a needle," proclaimed an angry God, reminiscent of his Old Testament days (before being picked up on waivers by the Christians.) "Their greatest crime is that they claim to know what is right, what is just, what is good, equitable, fair. There was a time when God was the only judge of truth. Now everyone has a claim on truth."

In a final embittered plea, God

See GOD, page 8



Richard Williamson

The future Dean hopeful first gained public notoriety when he composed his immortal Fifth Symphony. More recently, he has been brought up on Honor Code charges for attempting to bribe the Dean search committee.

In the years before he took up jogging, Prof. Williamson walked around the law school hallways in a judge's robe, telling cornered Contracts students, "I pardon you."

Tom Collins

Back in his days of working for NORML, Collins was famous for his long and lustrous mane. He still resents that his transfer to M-W caused his tresses to fall out.

Because of his overuse of psychedelic drugs, he often flashes back in class--zoning out and muttering "OK... [pause]...OK... [pause]...OK."

Rumor has it that Collins still lives with his mother, but no mother would let her son go out in public looking like that.

Timothy Sullivan

Professor Timothy Sullivan, many years before he went on to become Mayor of Palm Springs, became famous for recording "I Got You Babe" with ex-wife, Cher.

Who would have thought that this debonair, man-about-Williamsburg, GQ kind of guy--who later went on to dine with Margaret Thatcher and Prince Charles--owned stuffed animals and a tie you could land a plane on?

Neal Devins

Hair today, gone tomorrow!! Judging from his excited expression, young Neal has just learned that one day his voice may change!

Prof. Devins still exhibits the same dorky grin he had at Georgetown. You can see it today whenever someone quotes the Equality Principle.

Devins is best known for an exploit in which he and his buddies sacrificed a friend in their drunken effort to moon a bus load of law review geeks.

GHOST ABUSED: York, England, magistrates made Yin Yin Man pay \$1,075 for throwing hot water at trick-or-treater David Cooper, 8, burning his face, chest and back. Unaware of Halloween, Man assumed Cooper was a ghost. (*London Times*).

PEOPLE WHO LIVE IN THE WRONG CENTURY: William Gray was convicted of raping a Cincinnati woman who faints whenever sex is mentioned. She said he learned of her condition, then whispered "sex" to her and molested her while she was unconscious. At the trial, she passed out four times while describing the assault, and also whenever lawyers tried to find euphemisms or spelled "s-e-x." (*USA Today*).

BLOODY CLUMPS: A Norwich, England, court made hunt-saboteur Timothy Nickerson pay \$375 for flinging bloody clumps of fox fur at 2-year-old twins. (*London Times*).

ONE LONESOME COWPOKE: Wyoming's Supreme Court rejected Richard Osborne's suit against a video shop where he rented "Belle of the Ball," starring Busty Belle (rhymes with Muscarelle). When she only appeared for eight minutes, his frustration escalated into an asthma attack. (*USA Today*).

HELPING SPOTTED OWLS: Gag Foods yanked Spotted Owl Helper and Roadkill Helper off the market to settle a trademark suit. (*USA Today*).

NEGLIGENT DOG: A California appeals court reversed a verdict that found no negligence where a dog ran into a bicycle. (*Trial*).

SEX BUSINESS IS BIASED: Four barmaids in New Port Richey, Fla., sued a nightclub that laid off all its females when it went gay, and Chicago's Savino Latuga sued Hooters for not hiring him as a Hooters girl. (*Reason*).

CENSORED FOR OMISSION: A Calcutta High Court banned the Guinness Book of World Records and ordered all copies in India seized because it fails to credit Saloo and Neeva Chadhury with driving across six continents. (*London Times*).

CONSTRUCTIVE FISH: Seaweed is legally a fish, said a New Jersey appeals court. (*National Law Journal*).

KITSCH IDOL PURGED: Consistory Court Judge Coningsby, Q.C., Chancellor of the Diocese of York, ruled that a four-foot statue of the Virgin is too kitschy to remain in a church in Cottingham, England. (*London Times*).

SOCIETY KILLS 16, CLOGS DRAIN: Englishman Dennis Nilsen killed 16 people, but only one of them was ever reported missing. Nilsen was caught only because their remains clogged his drains. He chided "society" for being so concerned for his victims after they were dead, when it had done nothing for them while they were still alive. (*Spectator*).

CELLULOID TYKES KILL AGAIN: L.A. teen Christopher Golly killed his father in a routine dispute over driving privileges, then called 911, killed a policeman and killed himself. His last words: "Beavis and Butthead made me do it. Heh heh heh." (*Village Voice*).

KISS OF OBLIVION: Tabettha Dougan of Ohio, is accused of spitting tranquilizers into men's mouths while kissing, then stealing their cars and jewelry. (*USA Today*).

PEACE THREATENS IRELAND: Peace would be an economic disaster for

Ireland's occupied counties, which benefit greatly from unrest, economists warned. The foreign-funded security industry is the region's largest employer. Fortunately, however, huge smuggling empires would mostly survive a return to peace. While the "Troubles" produce some violence, the area is still far safer than the U.S. (*Spectator*).

GIVING THEM THE FINGER: Joel Gonzalez of Bridgeport used a homemade paper cutter to remove his "trigger finger" and send it to a legislative committee studying gun control. He will not let surgeons reattach it. (*USA Today*).

FROSTED FLAKE DIET: Eating only frosted flakes and eggs, Joey Buttafuoco lost 30 pounds in his four months in jail. He's training for a boxing match with Geraldo Rivera. (*USA Today*).

SATAN, GOD AWAIT REMATCH: To demonstrate how God will treat Satan on the Day of Jubilo, Rev. Anthony Dearing of Hillsboro, Ill. picked up an 8-year-old boy and threw him. (*USA Today*).

RASPBERRY AWARDS: *Indecent Proposal* took Worst Picture and Worst Screenplay awards, with Woody Harrelson as Worst Supporting Actor. (*Washington Post*).

GLIB TOAD: "Imperious, arrogant, glib toad," "spineless cabbage," "chief goonda of the state," "retardate worm" and "disgraceful reptile" are unparliamentary expressions, the Indian parliament's secretariat decreed. (*Washington Post*).

UNDYING LOYALTY: Mary Bratcher of Artesia, N.M., ran over her dog, Brownie, with a pickup truck and buried him in a field. The next day he appeared on the front porch, missing an eye. Bratcher renamed him "Lazarus." (*USA Today*).

ORDERLY RETREAT: A lady robbed a bank in Bernalillo, N.M., then went next door and ate a burger before fleeing. She is still loose. (*USA Today*).

WELL-EQUIPPED VEHICLE: A man in Alamogordo, N.M. bought a truck at a police auction and found 20 pounds of methamphetamines in the dashboard. (*USA Today*).

Marshall-Wythe proudly presents

"THE TRIAL OF RODNEY SMOLLA"

Follow the life and times of Professor Rodney A. Smolla (Arthur B. Hansen Professor of Law) as he wrestles with the fundamental questions of life: "Why am I here?" "Am I loved?" "Whose name can I drop today?"

Following a particularly heavy lunch, Professor Smolla dreams his ego is on trial. If he defends himself successfully his ego gains immortality. If he fails, he will only be remembered for his neckwear.

- See! Rodney A. Smolla as he is defended by Arthur B. Hansen in Courtroom 21!
- Hear! The charges levelled against Rodney A. Smolla, so-called First Amendment Libertarian, for his efforts in banning *Mork and Mindy* and *Baywatch* from the airwaves!
- Smell! The tension as you come to the gripping conclusion of the Trial Of The Century!

Collect them all! This week: Blast from the Past!

More clip 'n' save Marshall-Wythe trading cards



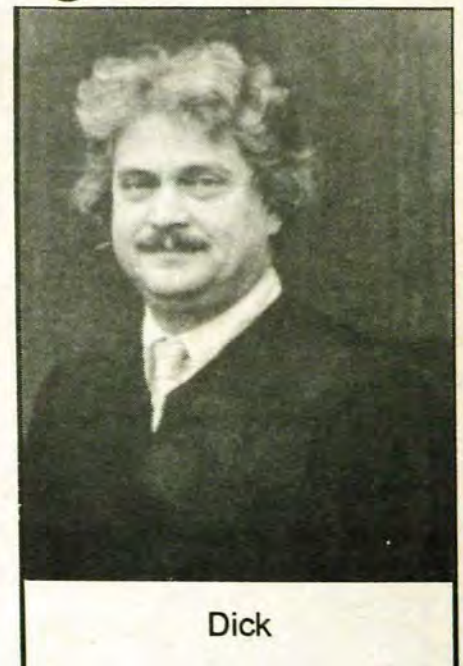
Squealin' Neal



Sully



Harvey Wallbanger



Dick

Ask Bob's Big Boy

Dear Big Boy:

Don't you think there's something ethically questionable about the NCAA basketball pool and the SBA election pool that's going around now?

I can't quite put my finger on what part of the Honor Code is implicated as of yet, but when I do, the Judicial Council will never be the same!

—All Tore Up

Dear Tom:

Under Virginia law, it is illegal to purchase an entry in a game of chance where money would constitute the winnings. As such, the NCAA pool is illegal under Virginia law, and is certainly as ethically questionable as, say, lying to a loan department official about the number of roommates one has. As for the SBA election pool, Mr. Big Boy has not heard of this before, but would be willing to investigate further, provided the odds are attractive.

As to your point about the Judicial Council, I wouldn't worry about a charge ever being brought, due to the inviolable Glass House Doctrine. Mr. Big Boy finds it ironic that while the Judicial Council was able to find a

certain SBA President guilty of telling a fib to Financial Aid (a department begging to be lied to and, at times, beaten about the head and neck with wooden sticks), at least four of its members knowingly and happily threw down five dollars in order to enter a vast and complex illegal gambling scheme involving 160 plus members of the law school community, including staff, professors, and a certain unnamed advice columnist (who, by the way, is no longer sitting in good shape to see at least part of the ill-gotten booty). One can only assume that the Honor Code amendments being brought to a vote will contain some hidden loophole regarding charges stemming from betting that the College of Charleston or other puddin'-head basketball teams will reign victorious in Charlotte.

Dear Mr. Boy:

Isn't it ironic that professor Sepinuck wrapped himself in the flag of contracts, attempted to create a shadow Legal Skills government, only to stand upon the very Constitution he violated in order to run for Sales professor of the year?

IN ALL OF HISTORY CAN YOU NAME ONE MAN MORE GOOFY THAN SEPINUCK?

—Ollie Ollie Ochsenfree

Dear Ollie:

You are obviously referring to the good professor's enormously embarrassing question to U.S. Senate Candidate and one-time liar to Congress (he told them he "had no roommates") Oliver North last week.

While the rambling, spleen-venting professor managed to lose any remnants of respect and authority he may have once held among his students in those few sec-

onds, Mr. Big Boy must disagree and suggest that Professor Sepinuck is certainly not the goofiest man in history. That distinction still rests, albeit precipitously, with Fred Jacob.

Dear Bob:

What in the hell happened to the picture of former Governor Mills Godwin that used to be on the second floor of the library? I need his comforting looks if I am expected to make it through the day.

—Father Figureless

Dear Figureless:

The disappearance of the

portrait of Gov. Godwin is a mystery, similar to the strange abduction of the Velvis from the lunch lounge a few weeks ago. Mr. Heller, Suggestion Box Answer Man Extraordinaire, was reluctant to discuss the removal of the portrait, but told me when pressed that we may not see his return for a long time. In the meantime, Mr. Big Boy offers some other inanimate figures you may look to for comfort, such as the bust of Blackstone, the painting of Wythe, or one of the several hand puppets Professor Collins keeps behind his desk for when he "feels silly."

SUBCHEK, from page 1

Another spirited student suggested survival-of-the-fittest competition resembling the American Gladiators format. "While it was a nice suggestion, it still suffers from one inherent weakness," said Martinchek. "New law review members would still be chosen according to their relative merits. We wanted a competition as arbitrary in form as the present write-on competition is in substance." Under the new system, no one can

claim that they achieved anything, or that they are in fact better than anyone else.

The administration gave full support to the Law Review decision. "We need something novel to attract attention to the law school. We can't just rely on our Legal Skills program for notoriety anymore," said Acting Dean Paul Marcus. Details of the lottery have not yet been decided upon. Some favor a scratch-and-win approach, while others suggest drawing ping-pong balls with the students' social security numbers

on them. The latter system would resemble the NBA draft lottery. The student with the lowest GPA would get 180 balls in the tumbler while the student with the highest would only get one ball.

In addition to the write-on competition changes, Martinchek has abolished the editorial board and decreed that he will stay on as Editor-In-Chief in perpetuity.

Martinchek has decreed that he shall henceforth be addressed with a straight(?) arm salute and the words "Seig Heil, Martinsubcheck."



Elmer



Cheerleader and Basketball Homecoming Queen Beatrice Falls was escorted throughout the festivities of the evening by SCA president Trotter Hardy

The Trottster

Ye Olde Do Me Tavern: a reason to come to the 'burg

By **WOODY PECKER**

Night life in Williamsburg. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho, huh, huh, huh!!!

So sorry. Just a little seizure there. Kind of like the reaction one would get after glancing at Shannon Doherty's (of 9026578933 fame) pale, pimply butt in Playboy. Not a pretty site folks. But I digress.

Anyway, back to this critic's intrepid search for something to do in this bastion of what is old, stale and conveniently located on Scotland St.

Recently, this lucky critic discovered something new, exciting, and oh, dare I say, on the edge of what is historical and pristine. Tucked away in a little back alley on DOG Street has opened the soon-to-be-famous Ye Olde Do Me Tavern.

The "Do Me" is true to its colonial origins. The beer and other lovely refreshments are served in elongated and rather thick cylindrical glasses, hand blown by the various glass smith wenches. One drawback, however, is that the glasses often become damn near dripping wet making a good grip and handling a major obstacle.

The food is an equal delight; the oysters and clams on the half shell offer both a culinary and visual treat. The tasteful sprigs of parsley surrounding the clam were a charming touch with credit going to a new chef

in town, Jacques Packwoods.

But, you say, what's so gosh darn special about this place? Lots of joints have good wet drinks and titillating food choices. Well, my friends, as they say in Jersey, ask me another question and I'll blow your friggin' head off you rotten S.O.B.

That's right, it's the atmosphere, the ambiance that makes Do Me the place to come. Kind of like its earlier predecessor, Gambols, plenty of fun games and surprises await the stimulated tavern goer.

My personal favorite is the little replica stockade in which one is bound, blindfolded and beaten about his exposed glutes by a colonial maid adorned in a black leather frock who implores you to sing, "I have been a bad little Minute Man. . . I will please Mommy." Ah, that tune still echoes in my mind. Speaking of the bizarre, after seeing *The Piano* recently, did you notice that you never see Harvey Keitel and Rod Smolla together in the same room? HmMMMM.

For those with an adventurous spirit, a good urologist and insurance, there is a little room upstairs called "The Stable." After paying a small additional pence to George "Joey B." Washington, one is invited to saddle up and gallop your way to an exhila-

rating climax to the evening. A word of caution: you must be at least as tall as the sign outside the room indicates or it's off to the stockade with you.

Family rates are available and Friday is wet hoop skirt night with honest

to God Williamsburg beef jerky to the lucky winners!

So, come on in to The Do Me Tavern and get a taste of how Tommy Jefferson must have kicked back and beat off those colonial blues.

Music for Morons

Milli Vanilli do the Beatles

Various Artists, *Beatles'* Documentary Soundtrack

Coinciding with a new documentary on the Beatles is this new release of contemporary artists covering old Beatles' tunes. Producer Quincy Jones has assembled a virtual supergroup consisting of some of the finest musical talent ever to jam at one session.

Jones has enlisted the pop duo Milli Vanilli to handle the vocal chores. Vanilli does the voices on Paul's songs, while Milli sings the part of John. Jones felt that the duo, after working together for several years, could best capture the harmonies that made the Beatles famous. One listen to "Hey Jude" proves how right he was as Vanilli gives the song an added depth and emotion that McCartney could never attain.

Filling the part of George Harrison might seem like a daunting task, but Jones successfully recruited John Oates to play guitar and sing back-up vocals. Initially Oates felt this role would require a great stretch, but when Jones informed him that he would not play that major a role in the production, Oates felt much better.

Finally, to "play" Ringo, Jones snagged the hot talent of Andrew Ridgely. Ridgely, besides being the creative force behind Wham!, a group often referred to as the '80s Beatles, played drums on all their hits.

The result of this mad experiment must be heard to be believed. Old classics like "Love Me Do" and "Help" are given a fresh twist without destroying the integrity of the originals.

Elmer J. Schaefer

Elmer J., the last in a long line of Fudds hasn't had a raise in twenty years. Consequently, he can only afford to shop at the Salvation Army. He also accepted clothes from Fred Lederer, but alas, only after Fred thinks they're no longer fashionable. This photo, taken during the mid-seventies when the jackets Prof. Schaefer currently wears were *actually in style*, captures the Corporations professor on the phone with NASA, negotiating the sale of his glasses to be used in a proposed land-based observatory.

In his Partnership and Agency course Elmer rivets students to their seats with tales of how obscure principles of law were responsible for the inexplicable failure of Schaefer & Lederer, a menswear boutique.

But having graduated from college at the tender age of 14, Elmer is used to being the odd man out.

Isham Trotter Hardy

What's this? Rhythm guitar strokin', beard sportin', Birkenstock wearin', Dead followin', granola crunchin' Trotter Hardy back in 1964 when he was the Ultimate White Bread Establishment Boy. *SCA President?! Prom Committee?! Dance date to the Homecoming Queen?!*

Maybe a meltdown at Surry caused this dramatic change in appearance and personality. But he can't completely hide his true colors—he's still a world class economics/computer geek at heart.

All we can say about the last 30 years is *what a long, strange trip it's been.*

M-W takes mud wrestling crown in dirty final round

By MAD BILLIGAN

The results are in and the coveted crown can now be conferred. The co-ed naked mud wrestling championship has drawn to a conclusion. And the final standings are:

1. We Prefer Jello
2. Dirtier, Slimier, Slipperier
3. Gritty Grapplers
4. Butt Crack
5. Ugly, Nasty Creatures

Once again, M-W students have wumped the undergrads, displaying amazing ability to get down and dirty when it counts. We Prefer Jello took

the title by defeating preseason favorite and M-W rival Dirtier, Slimier, Slipperier in an exciting final round. Despite the choice of medium, Jello bounced, wobbled, and wiggled their way to victory in ten short minutes. 2L Michael "See My" Cox started for Jello against Jennifer "I'm A" Hoh, but when Cox couldn't seem to find a way to hang on, partner Amy Rollins "In The Hay" took the tag. Hoh hit the mud hard so partner Carl "Can't Get E" Neff came in for the second round. However, Rollins brought home the gold for the Jello duo by finishing Neff off with her patented "flying butt scissors" move. After an impressive

4-0 regular season, Dirtier, Slimier had to be satisfied with second place.

Clay "Eligible" Batchelor and partner Kenya Parrish "The Thought" led the Gritty Grapplers to third by defeating Mu Delta and Sigma Epsilon Xi. But the Grapplers lost the chance to advance when they fell to Dirtier, Slimier in a match so mud-filled the players couldn't be distinguished.

Butt Crack also fell to We Prefer Jello, but not until after they walloped defending champions Ugly, Nasty Creatures. BC's Joan "Candy" Kane and Patrick "Wanna" Pettit

pumped up pre-game by viewing a video tape of their earlier surprise defeat of #1-ranked Our Lady, in last season's Lawyer Roping Rodeo. The motivational technique apparently worked--Butt Crack vanquished UNC's Tim "Flip The" Bird and Jennie "Look At That" Johnson in a startling upset.



Linda



Lynda



Daddy-D

Registration Bulletin Supplement

This bulletin contains updated course and schedule information for the 1994-95 academic year. It is meant to supplement the course listing and schedule information received in hanging files last week. Students are encouraged to speak to the professors regarding any information about the listed courses.

321 Law and Anecdotes
Spring (3), Mr. Smorcus

A study of the functions of the constitutional and criminal law systems as developed from conversations with judges, big media lawyers, and attorneys-general. Special emphasis is placed on lunch with Supreme Court Justices and famous fathers-in-law.

456 Insurgency Law
Spring (2), Mr. Sepinuck

This course explores the criminal and civil liabilities surrounding political assassinations. Topics addressed include confronting a candidate at a speakers' forum, writing to Pam Dawber of *My Sister Sam* fame about how much you like her work and how you'd do anything to demonstrate your love, the Brady Bill and its loopholes, and successfully pleading insanity. Students will be shown *Taxi Driver* and *In the Line of Fire*. Special emphasis will be placed on the United States Senate race in Virginia.

521 Advanced Property/
Fall (3), Mr. Rosenberg

An advanced property course focusing on the minutiae of individual cases, taken randomly from the casebook. Students will explore tough questions such as: Who is the Plaintiff in this case? Who is the Defendant? What were they suing over? Who won here? Broad principles of property law will be overlooked in favor of uncovering

meaningless facts.

897 Ultra Tax
Fall (12), Mr. Donaldson

An advanced course focusing on provisions of the tax code that the student could never ever possibly understand, and shouldn't even try. The course will be taught from the professor's memory, and will cover the history, structure, and current tax code sections with alarming intricacy and detail. Nobel Prize in Economics recommended, but not required.

345 Criminal Procedure III
Fall (2), Mr. Marcus

A survey of all the major constitutional requirements of criminal law, taught with the television show "COPS" as a background. Students will watch back-to-back episodes and will be required to shout out constitutional provisions as they are violated. Exploration will be made of the "If-They-Run-They-Are-Guilty" Doctrine. Additional efforts will be made to discover why so many criminal defendants have beer guts and never wear a shirt. Prerequisites: Crim. Pro I or II, "CHIPS" and "Stories of the Highway Patrol."

499 Advanced Legal Skills
Spring and Fall (3 each), Staff

This course is offered for those students who really enjoyed Legal Skills and want to continue their practical training. Particular emphasis will be placed on providing realistic case representation for Client F, G, and H. Clients, for example, will refuse to pay, sue you for malpractice, and fire you. Criminal defendants will threaten your life, and come to the trial stoned. Additional appellate training is offered in the context of the Death Penalty, which will be studied from the jurisdictions of Texas and Florida. A realistic law firm setting is provided, and every Friday the attorneys knock off early and play golf until happy hour. Partici-

pants can expect to be divorced, alcoholic and burned out by the end of the semester.

388 Textile Law
Spring (3), Mr. Lederer

This course focuses on corporate textile law, primarily utilizing the professor's wardrobe as a starting point. Topics include products liability and the "Inflammable Polymers" claim, polyester pants and the National Environmental Protection Act, and lime-green sport coats as expression under the First Amendment.

527 Topics in Admin. Law: Search Committees
Fall (1), Mr. Williamson

An interestingly embittered exploration of administrative law as applied to Dean Search Committees, and why they may be unconstitutional.

611 Legal Library Science
Spring and Fall (3), Staff

A fascinating study of law books, how they're numbered, and where they go. Students may expect to learn all the stunning aspects of the truly exciting world of library science, including charging outrageous fines, nabbing people with soft drinks, and staring into space for hours while swiveling head on neck. Class members get to meet all of our glamorous and truly exciting librarians, and accompany them on questionably valuable tours of the stacks with zoned-out Legal Skills firms. Students will learn how librarians accept their stations in life by repeating the mantra: "At least I'm not a Westlaw or Lexis representative."

GOD, from page 3

wondered what moron would design classrooms without windows. "It's all a conspiracy by human beings against humanity. They build these little tombs in which to rot away the best years of God-given life."

Several faculty members were conspicuously absent from the speech, muttering something about "the usurper in 119." When asked why he did not care to attend the speaker's forum, one first-year student said, "Oh, that guy just thinks he's God. Besides, I've got Legal Skills to catch up on."

Linda Malone

Sorry, Linda! She-Cat Butler struck gold with this look long before you hit the scene! Still, can anyone not ask, after looking at the inviting eyes and pouting lips of this innocent lass from Chattanooga, how--How!--could she have gotten stuck with a zero like Rod Smolla?

Lynda Butler

Just look at the sexual tension emanating from this 1973 photo of William and Mary math major Lynda Butler. Back when the Lusty Marcia Brady look was in, young Lynda used to paint those eyebrows on and prowl the streets for yet another hunk of supple boy-flesh. Purrrr!

John Donaldson

Donaldson joined our faculty after being turned down for the role of 007.

He later learned Everything Anyone Could Possibly Know About Taxes, Trusts, & Estates. The infinite wisdom turned his hair white.

DIVA, from page 2

claimed to want to use the date as occasion to examine his "bluebook form."

Finally, how can Diva review the year at M-W without mentioning the spectacle at the "Defining Family" symposium last week? First of all, Diva *must* extend kudos to **Judy Conti (3L)**, the gay community's best friend at M-W, for standing up to the evil **Herb Titus**, former dean of **Pat Robertson's** Regent Law School during the Q&A session. Spurred on by a queer cheering section chanting "Go Girl!" from the upper reaches of Commonwealth Auditorium, Judy delivered a relentless fight-fire-with-fire tirade against Titus, invoking her closely held religious beliefs to rebuke the Evil One's bigoted spin on the Bible.

While **Barney Frank** could not attend as planned, **Beatrice Dohrn** of the Lambda Legal Defense Fund deftly handled the mean and nasty attacks from scores of young "fundies" trucked up from Regent Law School, most of whom seemed to sport that happening look--a mixture of Hitler Youth and *Little House on the Prairie*.

M-W queers have bigger and better plans to "recruit" new members and infiltrate other law school organizations next year. Don't be surprised if next year's Federalist Society sponsors a panel entitled "J. Edgar Hoover and Justice Scalia: Drag Queens and Latent Homophiles?" We are *everywhere!!* Ta-ta girls! Until next year...

SHADY, from page 1

little-known Virginia law, *Code Section 232-19.03*. The "Defacement of overrated rockabilly performers who died obesely of massive drug overdoses on their own crappers" bill has extremely severe consequences for its infraction. The charges were dropped, however, after it was discovered that the law only applies to the actual performer's corpse and not to his likeness.

Having dodged so many Honor Code bullets, the system finally caught up to Crook on the fateful day he exposed himself to the financial aid officer. The Judicial Council decreed that Crook had violated the Honor Code and sentenced him to three days community service helping give tourists directions to pancake houses and "a severe tongue lashing."

However, Acting Dean Paul Marcus felt that this was not a sufficient penalty and imposed a penalty of his own. Crook was to be fined \$2,214 and receive eight lashes across the thighs with a wet rattan cane as wielded by Marshal Wythe's resident martial arts master, Fred "The Dragon" Lederer. Crook resigned from school before the punishment could be imposed however, leaving Fred Lederer to comment, "Damn! We could have done it in Courtroom 21 and filmed it with 14 cameras, prepared a transcript of his agonized howls in only 22 picoseconds, and made a client E case out of him!"

There are many lessons to be learned from the case of Crook. The one most of the law school community has taken to heart, however, seems to be "Don't go to law school."

TRADE, from page 1

"Now our students have the competitive edge needed for a more competitive job market," Kaplan continued. "Besides, now we can advertise on daytime television with all the other technical schools. The facade has been removed. Let's treat the law honestly. It has become just another trade."

Constitutional law professors displayed some concern over the curriculum changes, fearing that they might be follow in the footsteps of Legal Skills, replaced by classes in masonry or plumbing.

"Constitutional law just doesn't have the practical applications of other classes. We treat it too much like a real academic class. Many of the students even confess enjoying the subject," said one constitutional law professor.

On the plus side, Kaplan said, "The new curriculum has already elicited a response from prospective employers seeking summer interns. Several east coast breweries have requested summer beer can inspectors," said Dean Kaplan.

"What we want to emphasize to the community at large is that lawyers can also be productive members of society. We look at these changes in the curriculum as an attempt to rehabilitate law students corrupted by the law school experience.

Now, when they leave here, they will have a trade that gives to the community rather than takes," asserted the Dean K. at a ceremonial ground breaking for the new wood-working shop.

Simplex Dictum

By Jeff Regner



Natural Law

By Jack Mackerel

