By Columnists John Alford (2L) and Mary-Carson Saunders (2L)

**John Alford**

Oh...Turkey Day. I know a lot of you are going away to spend time with your folks and loved ones, but I will be right here in the ‘Burg. Time and time again I subject myself to overextended periods in this darn city; I will never learn. No matter. I am so far behind in my work that a tryptophan stupor will undoubtedly bring more guilt than peaceful naps on the couch. And of course, a friend of mine just suggested I get two 30 racks and see how long I can go without moving from the couch...Roll Tide. So. Shall we begin with this Thanksgiving issue or what?

I will save you the nonsense about my family and friends. Let me tell you what I am really thankful about in this law school.

First, Ami Dodson. I love that she shows up every day with her head held high. To put it in perspective, finals and my future employment make me want to scream. This woman has been through so much and continues to keep moving forward.

Second, any one of my peers who learned English as a second language. I can barely speak English properly (seriously, ask me how to say pen/pin, boil, affluent, or Monte Cristo), so for someone who is not a native English speaker to come into this environment and succeed is very impressive.

Finally, I want to mention the librarians. Ask any reference librarian a question and you will get their undivided attention until your matter is resolved. Go up to the circulation desk and just talk to anyone there. You will get a great story about time in the Navy or a trip to Canada – not to mention they do a damn good job. I know I am leaving out the cleaning staff, the guys at JavaCity, my fellow classmates, and administrators – so I propose this new motto: Thank God for Gloria Todd.

OK. Why am I thankful for these people? Because I certainly need the reminder that my problems are just that: mine. Too often I get caught up in the daily routine and feel entitled to complain. So go off. Remember what it is like to have people close to you who are not students. But come back and have a closer look around.

**Mary-Carson Saunders**

How can I even respond to this?? Well said, John. On all accounts. Thank you William and Mary Law School administration, faculty, and staff for helping the school remain intact even when Legal Skills threatens to unravel all the threads. I’m gonna go out on a limb here and get all sassy in true Southern
Not Wythe Standing

Thanksgiving table conversational tone... As I reflect on my 2L Fall Semester, I am even thankful for Legal Skills, for all its well-intentioned efforts to help us develop into better lawyers – that is, after all, why we’re all here. Unintentional glitches inspired by pure attempts at greatness are worth a nod at my table of thanks. But seriously, spending time with our senior partner, for example, proved both valuable and entertaining. Cheers in particular to Natch’s circus-inspired opening argument.

Oh yeah, and the most obvious nod of all: Thank God for Gloria Todd.

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Investigative Report: Pens of the Upper Crust

By Staff Writer Matthew Finley
(1L)

I like to think of myself, among many other things, as a pen connoisseur. I probably own something like 6,000. Indeed, I have fared well in what I affectionately refer to as the pen market. It has its ups and downs, but I’ve maintained a consistent bull market (the number of pens I’ve unintentionally stolen has been greater than the number of pens that I lost, others stole from me, or otherwise straight up vanished). All it takes, though, is a small taste; once you end up with one you like a little more than the others, it’s over. Every hope you could have of being content with a Bic is written off by a smooth, bold, 5-pound pen.

Many have fallen victim to the call of the journey. As soon as I get used to that incredible, “one-of-a-kind” pen, I lose it or it runs out of ink. I look over at the cup on my desk, full of plastic-capped pens and mechanical pencils, and I begin to sweat. I even feel a little itchy every time I get near one of them, and soon I realize that I need to find that pen. Great news from Staples! That pen, that one, doesn’t exist. They’ve never even heard of it. I was probably dreaming it up because surely that’s the only way such a wonderful writing utensil could exist. In a rage, I kick over the composition books, scream and point at the 70-year-old woman who can no longer make expressions, and rip three packs of Uniball Vision Elites off the shelf to fend off the dragon until I decide what to do.

We live in a world that has anything you want, if you want it badly enough. The internet has turned the journey into a pilgrimage. Once a pen company advertises a pen as the best in the world, it means they have something to live up to. This is something that can’t possibly be proven unless you use the pen yourself. That means you have to buy it. You have to buy all of them – all of the pens. The world of pens is massive and there are so many fish in the sea besides ballpoint. At the standard merchant level you have gel and rollerball, needlepoint, gelpoint, rollerneedles, gelballs, and an assortment of others that the mainstream pen companies have made up to make their products sound good. But online you find fountain pens, dip pens, ink brushes, quills, and reed pens. I don’t even know what these are; I just looked them up on Wikipedia. The fact is pens aren’t just pens. All you care about is the perfect pen: the pen that never runs; the pen that never catches; the pen that has a twist-out tip that opens counterclockwise because if it twists the other way, your knuckle just twists it shut as you’re writing. The perfect pen.

So I bought a $3,000 pen, right? No big deal; I overpaid, of course, just to make sure that it’s going to be good. I don’t want to look that hard for the perfect pen. Two weeks later, I open the box containing my Montblanc _______(insert French nonsense here) and anxiously tear open the package. My pack of Uniballs ran out last night, so I’m fiending for a meaningful writing experience at this point. The notepad is laid out in front of me, begging to be covered in luxurious, flowery ink. Halfway through writing my name, a puzzled look crosses my face. I look down at the Frankenstein monster in my hand, and rip it apart. Yes, it’s a ballpoint. It’s a damn ballpoint.

I grab the plastic pen I accidentally procured from the bank and write beside the $3,000 ink. The next hour is hard to remember – I only know I got a call the next day from Staples asking me to come clean up the pen aisle because I was stabbing handfuls of other pens with a diamond-encrusted Montblanc. Perhaps the pen companies have misunderstood and this is merely a tragic comedy of errors. What makes a good
pen? The only reason I would buy a Pentel covered in 12kt white gold is to show everyone watching me write checks that I have no money concerns whatsoever. But how heavy your pen is, or how shiny it is, doesn’t change how it writes. It just changes how hard it is to write and how bad I feel for getting fingerprints on the cap. I suppose if your perfect pen makes you fight for every word, then that’s perfect. For everyone else on the planet, however, a good pen just writes better than the others. So don’t tell me how good your pen is when I can clearly see the indentation in the paper below the one you’re writing on and your knuckles turning white from the pressure it takes to make ink come out. I want to write with a feather that spits out ink that dries on impact. I want to feel like I’m writing on a cloud. I shouldn’t even know the paper is there. I wouldn’t even care if sometimes I wrote on my desk because I forgot that I was writing. Writing is a tough gig; deal with it.

My investigation has led me to conclude that there is a sub-culture of strong-handed, business-card-comparing men that love how difficult it is to write with a terrible pen. They keep pushing for a challenge that’s more challenging than the last challenge. Writing has reached a new level with them. This socially invisible group wants the top of a pen to be so heavy and unbalanced that it’s difficult to stay in the lines as they write. The elite writers want people to be breaking into their homes to steal their only pen, the day before they have to sign a thousand bank papers to get their money switched to an account in the Cayman Islands. As us plebeians try to make writing easier and nicer, they scoff at our road most travelled! They’re the writer’s writer, and at some point, we’re just going to have to face the fact that they’re better than us, plain and simple.

In conclusion, the Etoile de Montblanc Etoile Méditerranée Pen is the world’s best pen.

[Editor’s Note: If you want a great, functional pen, look no further than the Bic Atlantis. This pen may not be flashy, but it’s cheap, writes well, and is available at any major retailer. But what really makes it a great pen is the fact that it clicks so quietly that you can click it incessantly throughout your entire class and no one will hear it. It is also filled with just the right amount of ink to last for exactly one semester before wearing out; I’ve never had a Bic Atlantis fail me during the homestretch.]

Robin Hood for President 2012

By Special Contributor James Brazas (2L)

Politics tends to divide us. Some of us are Democrats and some of us are Republicans. Some are capitalists and some are socialists. The sharp divide between the Tea Party and the Occupy Wall Street movement illustrate how divided our country can be. It would be a miracle if we could find a candidate that could really appeal to all of us.

Let me introduce you to our medieval miracle: Robin Hood. Historians are not entirely certain that there ever was any one “Robin Hood.” It seems quite likely that there were several “Robin Hoods” during the reign of the extremely unpopular King John. However, the following is the official story:

Robin Hood is said to have been a disenfranchised Saxon lord during the 12th Century. He supported King Richard, who was first away on crusade and later betrayed and held captive in continental Europe. Robin Hood opposed the notoriously greedy and oppressive King John. He fought against the corrupt Sheriff of Nottingham and lived with his Merry Men in Sherwood Forest. He was also a peerless archer. Beyond that, there is considerable disagreement.

If you ask the Communist Party of America, they will tell you that Sir Robin of Locksley suffered under the reigns of two oppressors. King Richard was the Western Imperialist and King John the greedy bourgeois ruler stealing the value of the working class’ labor. Robin Hood rejected the crass materialism and class system of his day and sought to retake England for the people and to lead a revolution of the proletariat in the form of his Merry Men. He stole from the bourgeoisie and gave to the workers – from each according to his need, to each according to his ability.

Visit http://wmpeople.wm.edu/site/page/Scavil

NOT WYTHE STANDING (THE NEWS)

The Newspaper of the William & Mary Marshall-Wythe School of Law

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He's also an ideal candidate. He is a Saxon lord, meaning he has political experience, knows how to manage wealth and land, and has definite snob appeal. He is also a Saxon lord, however, and in a Norman-dominated political scheme, Saxons were a marginalized minority. He has tremendous name recognition. He has experience in leading men, conducting covert operations, and successfully completing combat missions. He is the mouthpiece of the nation’s frustrations with their inept chief executive. He is a recognized national hero. Vote for Robin Hood.

Who doesn’t like Robin Hood? To the anarchist, he is an outlaw fighting against rules and government. To the libertarian, Robin Hood is the embodiment of freedom. To a monarchist, Robin Hood supports the legitimate rights of the hereditary King Richard. To the socialist, Robin Hood spreads the wealth to reduce the gap between rich and poor. To the politically apathetic, Robin Hood makes for cool stories. Vote for Robin Hood.

There may be a problem, though: what would Robin Hood do in office? Would he please the left by pushing for tax hikes on the wealthiest Americans to pay for anti-poverty programs? Would he please the right by reducing taxing and spending across the board? He supported a crusading king, so would Robin Hood be likely to start more wars in the Middle East? Would his status as a Saxon lead him to support furthering affirmative action? Would his love of long-bows and swords equate to a gun-rights platform? How would his status as a former noble outlaw impact how he would run the FBI? Would his love of the forest indicate strong environmentalist positions? He doesn’t exactly have a voting record in Congress for us to evaluate his stances on the issues.

It has yet to be seen whether Sir Robin Hood will be able to maintain his broad appeal during this brutal election cycle. He will no doubt be pressured from all sides to nail down his stances on the issues. He may soon be unable to stick to carefully worded generalities of justice and equity. If Hood fails, it will no doubt prove a warning to future politicians about the dangers of attempting to be "all things to all men." If he succeeds, Hood’s election may herald the beginning of a new post-partisan political era. Time will tell the fate of Hood’s presidential bid – and upcoming presidential debates may give us an opportunity to see where he truly stands on the issues.
Food Corner

Grits at Sunrise

By Staff Writers Diana Cooper (2L) and Matt Turtoro (2L)

Matt: A cacophony of screeched “how ya’ll doin’?” greeted Diana and I as we entered The Chickahominy House at the ungodly hour of 8:30 a.m. I didn’t know decent people were out and about that early, but judging by how packed the dining room was, some are. Granted, by “packed” I mean two couples happily conversing about shared remembrances of the Hoover presidency while slowly consuming gummable foods and decaying into sweet, oblivious senescence (hopefully the senescence explains why one couple were proud Penn State fans).

Our table was located in the back of the restaurant. A host guided us slowly through one room after another, each encased in stupefying amounts of Colonial country kitsch gone crazy (I <3 alliteration). The miasmic stench of the elderly, antique furniture and mediocre art (trust me, mediocre art has a smell...it’s part Thomas Kinkade, part “Dogs Playing Poker,” but mostly Damien Hirst) slowly enshrouded us unsuspecting patrons.

Diana: I’m not going to lie: I am a crotchety 72-year-old man at heart, waiting for kids to come on my lawn so I can yell at them.... That being said, I felt both out of place as one of the only two people under the age of 80, and right at home because of the casual and friendly atmosphere. The staff was beyond friendly as we walked in, made us feel as though we were old friends coming to visit for breakfast.

Matt: By the time, gasping, I reached our table, I desperately needed sustenance. Diana dragged me out of bed at the crack of dawn (7:55 a.m.), and forced me to schlep to what appeared to be the mothballed set of Alice. This food had better be good....

Diana: The only thing I have to say about our 7:55 wakeup call is that Matt still came out dressed as though he just finished raiding the samples from the latest GQ photo-shoot (only to be rivaled by that of Mark Villapando). You and your fancy clothes....

Matt: Aannnd back to the article at hand.... The waitress, a woman eerily cheery for this time of morning, promptly

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Organization Spotlight:

International Law Society

By Special Contributor Polina Zvyagina-Taber (2L), ILS President

The Williams & Mary School of Law International Law Society (ILS) has been extremely active during this past semester. We started the semester by welcoming the new students and recruiting the greatest number of new members that our organization has ever seen.

We hosted Judge Judith Barzilay from the Court of International Trade, who discussed her court’s jurisdiction and the effect of current market trends on international trade. We held a career panel and a CLE Credit course in conjunction with the Virginia Bar Association. ILS also addressed the new PROTECT IP Act that is currently being lobbied in Congress. Guests for this event included attorneys from Finnegan, L.L.P., Hunton & Williams, L.L.P., Sands Anderson, P.C., Goodman Allen & Gilletti, P.L.L.C., and Capital One.

Recently, ILS hosted two large networking events for students, attorneys and professors. On November 10, we organized a reception at the law school for Virginia attorneys from large and small firms and Capital One employees. Students were able to meet with the attorneys and discuss their career paths, the current trends in the legal market and personal matters that affect their lives as students.

On November 16, we hosted a Meet-Your-Professors Barbecue at Professor Linda Malone’s house. This is the second year in a row that Professor Malone has kindly allowed us the use of her home for this event. Students supplied delicious dishes while Professor Malone supplied the beautiful venue, her energetic presence and wonderful food for a cookout. ILS invited professors from the school from all areas of international law. Admiralty Law was represented by Chris Abel and David Hump, Business Law was represented by Jayne Barnard, Criminal Law was represented by Nancy Combs, Melanie Wilson and Linda Malone, and Intellectual Property Law was represented by Laura Heymann. We split the students into small groups and the professors rotated through the groups every 10 minutes answering questions ILS had prepared and spontaneous student inquiries.

All of our events have received un-
precedent attendance due to their fascinating novelty and the opportunities they provide students to truly get to know professionals and academics in the international law fields.

ILS provides multiple other social and fundraising events for students to get to know each other: such as movie nights, Taco Day, Italian Lunch Day, and outings at various restaurants around Williamsburg. All of the money raised by our efforts is used to provide scholarships to students who get unpaid summer internships abroad.

In addition, we have partnered with the Williams & Mary Reves Center for International Studies, the Student Intellectual Property Society, the Business Law Society, the Election Law Society, the Multicultural Law Students Society and the Environmental Law Society. We look forward to more cross-organization events in the future. Several of our members have also formed close friendships as mentors for LLM international students.

We are already in the midst of planning for next semester. In February, we will hold the William & Mary International Law Society’s Annual Symposium. Various prominent attorneys and professors in the field will address the impact of global inter-connectivity on international trade, business transactions, intellectual property, administrative law, employment law and politics. Specifically, we want to address the EU and the potential effects on the US economy if the EU continues to experience difficulties in stabilizing the Euro, new bilateral agreements the US has with South Korea and Brazil, as well as the US economy’s relationship to economic giants like China, India, and Russia.

We plan to attend the French Film Festival in Richmond, VA, take a trip to Washington D.C. for the ILSA Annual Conference, and attend the VBA Annual Conference in Williamsburg, VA. Furthermore, we will continue to host guest lecturers, have fundraisers and networking events to better help our members. 2012 will be a magnificent year. For any questions or to partner up on a project, please email WmMaryILS@gmail.com.

I would like to thank the ILS Board and our advisor, Professor Malone, for your amazing efforts this semester and I am super excited for 2012. I am so grateful to Laura Bain, Andrea Gregory, Sophia Chase, Ena Dion, Alex Sur, Nicole Habek, Alison Rabe, Emily Benz and Erica Woebse. Thanks to all of our members and all the professors and attorneys that make our events possible.

**Baking with Barb**

*By Columnist Barb Marmet (2L)*

Cool weather brings us all sorts of tasty seasonal foods and drinks. Spiced things, roasted things, and lots of under-appreciated hearty squashes and greens find their way to our tables. Opportunities abound for families and friends to gather together to feast. One of the long traditions in my family is pecan pie. While I make no claims that it’s the best recipe out there, it is a pretty good one. My mom has been using the same pie recipe since she was 15, and the “Southern Pecan Pie” recipe was written out for her by my grandmother (who never lived in the South, so there may be a Midwestern influence there). This year, there was a slight tweak to the pie crust recipe: substituting cold vodka where the recipe called for water. Let me say, I am a convert to this method of pie making. The alcohol cooks off in the baking, the vodka doesn’t change the flavor, and the texture is flaky and amazing. If you have some time and want to make yourself a little fall (or winter) delight, give it a go.

**Pie Crust (Makes enough for a two-crust pie)**

1. Mix together 2 cups flour and 1 teaspoon salt. Take approximately 1/3 of that mixture and mix it with ¼ cup water (or vodka, if you want to give it a try).
2. Cut 2/3 cup shortening (the recipe came from a Crisco container, but we’ve used butter for as long as I can remember) into the remaining 2/3 dry flour mixture. Cut with a pastry blender until pea sized.
3. Blend in the flour and water/vodka mixture with the pastry blender.
4. Form the dough into two balls and roll out onto a floured surface with a rolling pin.
5. For a single crust, bake about 10 minutes at 425°

**Southern Pecan Pie**

Mix together:

- ¼ cup butter, 2/3 cup dark brown sugar (firmly packed), dash of salt, ¼ cup light corn syrup, 3 eggs (well beaten), and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Add 1 cup (or more) pecan halves and pour into your tasty prepared pie crust. Bake at 450° for 10 minutes, then reduce heat to 350° for 30-35 minutes until a knife stuck in the pie comes out clean.

Enjoy. If pecan pie seems too intimidating, but you want a tasty treat, I recommend doing a search for “berried treasure” bars. They are a slightly different take on the old favorite seven layer bar, featuring dark chocolate, dried fruit, and sliced almonds. With practically no baking involved, they are an excellent exam time snack-eroo.


Not Wythe Standing

Race to the Finish 5k

By Special Contributor Megan Cowles (2L)

On November 19, 2011, competitors gathered outside the Rec Center to run the Race to the Finish 5K, which supports the graduation committee. The graduation committee helps fund the law school graduation party, which is held at the end of the year for the friends and family of law students.

The winner of the race, Alex Grout, finishing in 17:16, is a former All-American runner who ran cross-country for SUNY Oneonta. Alex runs consistently with his roommate. Jordan Bowman came in second, with a time of 19:38. In addition to running, Jordan enjoys playing ultimate Frisbee and rock-climbing. Joe Kaczmarek came in third for the men with a time of 19:49. Joe ran track and cross-country in high school; he has previously run in 5k and 10k races.

For the women, Stephanie Latimer came in first with a time of 20:50. Stephanie has previously run the Chicago Marathon. Erin Deal came in second with a time of 21:58. Erin has participated in mud runs and enjoys Crossfit. Lauren Manns came in third with a time of 23:11. In addition to running, Lauren plays intermural soccer and also does Crossfit.

Continued on Page 8

Food Corner Continued...

It took our orders. Coffee, water, and fantastic fresh-squeezed orange juice were promptly set in front of me. I ordered the "Plantation Breakfast"—a formidable platter of grits, bacon, Virginia ham, eggs, and sausage. The food came out in less than 10 minutes. Though I normally eschew big breakfasts, I heartily dug into these transcendently good offerings. The eggs were cooked well, as were all the breakfast meats. I'm not what one would call a connoisseur of grits (in fact, whenever I order them, the noble words of the inestimable Joe Peschi, "A grit? What exactly is a grit?" ring through my mind), but these were a velutinous delight. Biscuits were the true showstopper. Though they looked like some mangled cross between Matzo bread and Pop-Tarts, the biscuits were crispy on the outside, but moist and oh-so-flaky on the inside. I could virtually feel the lard used in their making coursing through my already-clotted arteries. The only downside to the breakfast was the spreads offered. Instead of some clotted cream, local preserves, or flavored butters, foil packets of Welches and Land-o-Lakes sullied the table. A thing of beauty, like those biscuits were, should be complimented by far more exalted toppings. All told, the breakfast came to less than $15, including 2 glasses of juice and unlimited, decent coffee—well worth both the price and navigating the warren of kitsch-laden dining rooms.

Diana: I ordered Miss Melinda's pancakes and the eggs and bacon platter (which unfortunately did not come with all the eggs and bacon they had—sorry Ron Swanson). The eggs and bacon were standard, but the platter came with these thin biscuits that looked like Pop-Tarts, but tasted like delicious homemade biscuits. It probably had lard in it, but it was definitely worth it. Matt liked them so much that he took mine. All of mine. Except for the few bites I got in before he took his precious. I was ok with it because I had something better than the biscuits. I had Miss Melinda's pancakes. When I say that these are the best pancakes I've ever tasted, I'm being absolutely serious. Not only were they light and fluffy, but they were also somehow dense and heavy. It made no sense. These pancakes should only exist in two places: your dreams, and heaven. Fortunately for me, they were real. They're a bit sweeter than normal pancakes, and they were cooked so there was a slight crisp on the outside. They were delicious plain, with butter, with syrup…. they probably would have been good with anything…. I could talk about this all day, but I'll just sum it up with: Get the pancakes because they are delicious. My breakfast plus apple juice was less than $15, and kept me full until well into the afternoon.

Matt: As an aside, Diana and I were lucky enough to each have the opportunity to sample a McRib last week. After finishing one, you will hope, as I do, that Brillat-Savarin was wrong when he stated: "Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are." That said, no matter who you are—pompous, picky, or (God forbid) a vegetarian—this sandwich is the great equalizer. I don't actually know what is in it, or why the meat(?) is pressed into a faux-rib shape, but I do know that this succulent delight continually reaffirms my love of humanity, food, and America. It is only available for a limited time each year (probably due to FDA regulations), and that time this year is rapidly passing. Drop whatever work you have and immediately get one...no, two...now.

Diana: I liked the McRib, but must say that I prefer my questionable meat by-product shaped patties in the form of McDonald's chicken nuggets. That being said, the McRib is something that every American should experience. I would suggest that each of you try it, mostly because if you don't, the terrorists will win.

Chickahominy House is located at 1211 Jamestown Road Williamsburg, VA 23185.
Each of the top three finishers for each gender received prizes, including gift cards to the cheese shop, PSF merchandise, and W&M mugs.

Several of the runners took the time to share some of their tips for staying in shape and staying motivated. Many of the runners noted that running, in addition to other forms of exercise, helps them deal with the stress of law school. The runners also recommended running consistently throughout the week to get in the habit of working out and in order to see more progress in strength, speed and endurance.

Be on the lookout next semester for upcoming events. The graduation committee will be holding a beer pong tournament in the spring to help raise additional funds for the end of the year graduation party.

Thanksgiving Basket

Photo by Staci Holloway (IL)

Completely Acceptable Adult Fun Page

WORD SCRAMBLE

Unscramble the following holiday words.

KUTERY JELNIG LELSB CATIVANO TNAAS ALSCU
TRESPENS NALIF MASXE TAXLIERANO ENGGGO
REWNIT SHEMAD TOASTOPE OIADHYL SCUMI BRECDEME

WORD SEARCH

Clues
1. 1 of 3 Inalienable Rights; Patrick Henry
2. Rat sidekick in the Muppets
3. Purple-masked Ninja Turtle
4. Narcissistic TV doctor
5. FRE 401
6. Coffee hangout in Wburg
7. Girl who adopts Wilbur in Charlotte's Web
8. Legal term, literally: to speak the truth
9. Dracula's girlfriend
10. City of 2014 Olympics
11. Current Green Bay Quarterback
12. Black Friday, _______ Monday
13. Roman goddess of the Hunt
14. Pilgrims landed on _______ Rock
15. Synonym: Tired
16. Little Women oldest girl
17. 1980's TV show: Who's the ____?
18. Harry Potter's broomstick
19. Hamlet's girl
20. Cartoon pig with speech impediment
21. I'm Dreaming of a _____ Christmas

Visit our website to find the answers!

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