Dear Students,

Welcome to 2005/06—the Law School’s 226th year. Our roots do run deeper into American history than those of any other law school. These roots are a source of prestige and confidence for the Law School. Comforting as it is to cherish the past, however, our focus is forward. In my view, Marshall-Wythe’s prospects have never been as robust as they now are. The school is advancing on all fronts—even the bathrooms’ short marble “stall” walls have now been vanquished.

As you know, room 119 has been recreated as the elegant Spong Lecture Hall. Thanks to a major gift from the Class of 1975 at its 30th Reunion last April, next summer room 120 will become an equally elegant Sullivan Lecture Hall. Having the Spong and Sullivan Halls next to one another will be fitting, because it was Bill Spong’s and Tim Sullivan’s 16 years of back-to-back deanships (1976-92) that propelled the country’s oldest law school into its contemporary renaissance.

I look forward to seeing you this year in many contexts. Keep in mind that if I’m in my office and not talking to someone else, I’ll be delighted to chat with you, with or without an appointment. Just drop by.

Taylor Reveley

College Welcomes New President

by David Byassee

On August 26, 2005, the College celebrated the beginning of its 313th academic year at the ceremony of Opening Convocation. The choir sang, incoming President Gene R. Nichol addressed the community, Congressman John R. Lewis provided remarks, and new students were welcomed in the traditional fashion.

Set behind the historic Wren Building, the ceremony left an impression of reverence for the past and obligation towards the future. Hearing President Nichol tell that three-quarters of a million Virginians living in poverty are supporting the education of students at the College further stirred this sense of obligation.

In his address, President Nichol urged, “open your eyes to the unknown and open your heart as well.” This message appeared to differ from the speech former President Sullivan delivered at last year’s Opening Convocation. That speech was illustrated by Rudyard Kipling’s “The Eye of Allah,” and suggested that the world was not ready for stem cell research.

The keynote speaker, Congressman John R. Lewis, artfully utilized pauses and voice inflection.

Continued on page 2
SBA’s Volunteer Council Looks For Students To Step To The Plate

by Stephanie Spirer

So you’re learning the lawyer part of the whole citizen-lawyer ideal, but what about the citizen part? Many of us got into William & Mary because of our commitment to voluntarism. There’s no reason we should discontinue our activism just because we’re trying to figure out if the Socratic method would qualify as an intentional tort inflicting emotional distress.

There are many ways to continue your interest in community service. Each organization typically does its own community service projects. The Student Bar Association’s Volunteer Council works to ensure that at least once each month, you have an opportunity to leave the law school and give back to the Williamsburg community. Events in the past include volunteering with Williamsburg Housing Partnerships, the James City County/Williamsburg Recreation Center’s Haunted Forest, the Walk-a-thon for Williamsburg’s Homeless, the Big Brothers/Big Sisters Bowl-a-Thon, Habitat for Humanity, ringing the bell for the Salvation Army, and assembling bag lunches with PB&J for children who are affected by seasonal unemployment in Williamsburg.

Planning for September’s community service event is underway. Please you’re your calendars for National Make A Difference Day on October 15.

Want to do more than just help? Leadership opportunities in planning volunteer activities are available. At least one person may be needed to serve on the campus-wide Service Council, through which service organizations share ideas, network, and help each other with their initiatives.

If you have a specific interest area in which you would like to volunteer, the Volunteer Council will make work to find a community service project to meet your interest. For example, many people enjoy tutoring; Project Phoenix is an opportunity to do so.

Also, the Virginia Bar Association (VBA) has asked each law student to pledge 35 hours of community service for the year (Sept.—Aug.). Already, lawyers in the state are asked to commit 50 hours. All you have to do is perform 35 hours of community service and at the end of the year, you will be asked to certify that you fulfilled the commitment. Then you can include your status as a VBA Community Servant on your resume—looks great to employers that you care enough about your community to go outside the law school to be an active citizen. For more information about the initiative, the website is: http://www.vba.org/comserprog.htm.

You also can address questions to or receive pledge forms from Dean Kaplan in OCS, the Faculty/Administration representative, or Stephanie Spirer, W&M’s student representative for the VBA Service Council.

For all of these opportunities, or simply for more information on volunteering, please email Stephanie Spirer at slspir@wm.edu.

Nichol, Opening Convocation, continued from page 1
to deliver an exuberant speech primarily focused on placing service over security. Congressman Lewis has been described as “one of the most courageous persons the Civil Rights Movement ever produced.” Despite more than 40 arrests, physical attacks and serious injuries, Lewis has remained a devoted advocate of the philosophy of nonviolence. He carried the message that we must create a “Beloved Community,” characterized by simple justice and value for each individual’s dignity.

Lewis also spoke of his motivation. Recalling the days of Jim Crow laws, he told of his childhood questioning of segregation and receipt of the answer, “that’s the way it is, don’t get in trouble.” He explained that he was following the footsteps of Rosa parks and the words of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., by finding a way to get into trouble, finding a way to get in the way, and finding a way to make the world a better place.

Lewis’s reminded his audience that although our forefathers came to this country on different ships, we are all in the same boat now. He left listeners with the charge:

“You must never give up, never give in, keep your eyes on the prize and walk with the wind.”
In the wake of Hurricane Katrina, students from New Orleans law schools may soon join the William & Mary student body. Faye Shealy, Dean of Admissions, has fielded calls directly from students, many with ties to Virginia, who wish to continue their interrupted legal educations here in Williamsburg.

A general groundswell of assistance and support has come from many law schools, including three in the Houston area where many of the evacuees fled. However, the New Orleans schools have to date “released” only their 3Ls to enroll elsewhere, according to Shealy.

Tulane’s Dean has asked for a 48-hour reprieve to regroup and plan before other schools begin enrolling first and second year students. Loyola and Tulane have set up an emergency website for official communication to students and other institutions regarding any decisions on enrollment.

These schools’ futures not only hinge on the ability to pump water from the library stacks, but also in maintaining a student population. “It is perfectly understandable that the University wants to recoup and move forward,” added Shealy. As of the date of publication, The Advocate has heard no word on the decision about first and second year students.

“Dean Reveley has been one hundred percent supportive regarding details of enrollment and tuition based on what the Deans of the [New Orleans] law schools have authorized thus far,” said Shealy. “We will do what we can as a sister institution. They have a support network here.”

That willingness to assist goes beyond this school’s Administration. Shealy fielded emails until 8:00 p.m. one evening in response to a general call for housing assistance. “I wanted to acknowledge the outpouring of help from students, faculty, and staff. Some inquired about book needs for students. Even married couples offered a spare bedroom or couch,” she said.

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**Children's Advocacy Law Society**

*by Julia Webb*

The Children’s Advocacy Law Society (CALS) was created in 2005 to promote awareness of and educate law students about the many aspects of law affecting children. The Society also aims to increase student involvement with organizations that provide legal services for and advance the rights of children.

As an extremely young organization, the Society offers an unparalleled opportunity for each member to make a difference in the success and direction of the group.

Despite its youth, CALS has already held several successful programs. Last spring we had a very well-attended lunch where our Faculty Advisor, Professor Dwyer, spoke to us about his work on children’s rights. We also put together a panel discussion on special education law, a hot topic in children’s law today.

Imbued with a mission to address the broad range of ways in which children interact with the law, this Fall’s programs will focus on topics such as juvenile justice, abuse and neglect, social work, and perhaps even immigration law.

The Children’s Advocacy Law Society also helps to coordinate volunteer projects that help children in the local community. Though we attempt to focus on using our legal knowledge as part of this volunteering, we also engage in important projects that do not involve the law.

CALS intends to address ways in which law students and attorneys can participate in children’s advocacy causes for just a few hours or for their entire career. With a strong and active initial membership, the Society has big plans for ’05.

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**WANT TO HELP?**

If you would like to help those left in need by Hurricane Katrina, Liz McElroy (2L) and Marshall-Wythe’s Student Organizations will be tabling to collect donations to the American Red Cross Disaster Relief Fund.

The table will be in the lobby this week, staffed from 10 AM to 5 PM. After hours, a donation ballot box will be placed for any additional donations.

Thank you!

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**Congratulations!**

...to The Advocate and its staff for their performance at the ABA Awards this summer!

Nominated: The Advocate (Best Newspaper)  
William Durbin (Best Feature)  
Mark Sapirie (Best Editorial)

Winner: Nicole Travers (Best Humorous)
Marshall-Wythe Bone Marrow Drive Prepares for Biggest Year Yet

by Josh Baker

Last year the Law School’s Bone Marrow Drive set records by raising over $10,000 to support the Drive and registering 100 new people on the National Bone Marrow Donor Registry. Plans are already in the works to surpass these impressive numbers this year.

Co-chairmen Patrick Speice (3L) and Josh Baker (3L) have been working all summer to prepare for the upcoming year. “Last year was a banner year, but this year we have even more dedicated members and a more ambitious schedule, so we are looking to raise the bar again,” said Baker.

Throughout the year, the Bone Marrow Drive will be sponsoring a wide variety of events to raise both money and awareness about the need to expand the National Bone Marrow Donor Registry. The year-long effort will culminate on April 12, 2006, when members of the law school community will be able to enter themselves into the National Bone Marrow Donor Registry by giving a small blood sample.

More than 30,000 people in the United States are diagnosed with fatal blood diseases each year, and for many, a bone marrow transplant is the only hope. The Registry is a nationwide, searchable database that allows patients to search for potential transplant matches. “It’s crucial that as many qualified persons as possible enter themselves into the Registry. You have the opportunity to give someone a second chance at life,” said Speice.

In addition to sponsoring bar reviews, holding 50/50 raffles, and several other activities, Baker and Speice are already planning their now-legendary Bone Marrow Texas Hold’em Poker Tournament, which will be held in the spring for the third consecutive year. “Last year’s top prize—a trip to the Rio suite hotel and casino in Vegas—brought out a great crowd, and we are looking to top ourselves this year, so stay tuned for announcements of this year’s top prizes,” said Baker.

The Second Annual Ali’s Run, a 5K run/walk named in honor of Dean Kaplan’s late daughter, is also being planned for the spring. “Ali’s Run was a great success and we’re really looking forward to seeing an even larger crowd than the 250 people from the school and community who participated last year,” said Speice.

“There’s no way we could have had such a successful year if we had not had the strong support of our committee and so many volunteers,” said Baker. “Because we’re looking to do so much more this year, we could definitely use more people to lend a hand. All of our events are a lot of fun, and it’s for a great cause, so it’s easy for people to get involved,” said Speice.

If you have any questions about the Drive, or would like to learn more about how to get involved, email Josh Baker at jebak2@wm.edu and Patrick Speice at pfspeti@wm.edu.

Environmental Law Society Branches Out

by William Y. Durbin

A new academic year and new leadership have revitalized the Environmental Law Society (ELS), providing the academic community at the College of William and Mary with a source of information regarding environmental and natural resources law and policy. While ELS will indeed have an environmentalist contingent, in the words of Acting Chair Jennifer Rinker (3L), it really should not be geared primarily to the tree-hugger law student.

“ELS will attempt to speak to legal theory from academics, policy from regulators, environmental science from specialists, as well as get the in-house counsel, private practitioners and nonprofit sector perspectives,” Rinker said. “We want to promote the content diversity that is the spectrum of environmental law.”

The members of ELS hope the organization will provide a forum for networking and job searching in the field. In fact, Christine Tollefson (3L), Acting Public Relations Officer, is working with the Environmental Protection Agency and the William & Mary Office of Career Services to develop a panel in environmental law careers, which should be held in late October or early November.

ELS also aims to promote environmental and natural resources stewardship through projects like recycling at the law school and working with the Student Bar Association to conduct a series of York River clean-ups within James City County. In addition, ELS is initiating an advocacy committee to develop curriculum suggestions for environmental and natural resources law.

“Although the current curriculum at William & Mary is exceptional, we hope to put our collective heads together to critically evaluate what students might also like to see provided in the course offerings.” Rinker said. “We are excited to have two faculty advisors this year to help guide us, Professors Rosenberg and Ryan.”

If you are interested in participating, please attend the organizational meeting to be held Wednesday, September 7 at 1 p.m. (location TBD) or email elslaw@wm.edu.

Report from the ABA Convention

by Clint Paulson

I joined the Law Student Division of the American Bar Association (ABA-LSD) just before beginning law school because I wanted to save a few hundred dollars on my health insurance. It wasn’t until this past summer that I truly discovered all that the ABA has to offer.

Last spring, I became aware of the opportunity to apply for a regional leadership position within the ABA-LSD. I applied for the position, and, fortunately, was chosen to serve as a Lieutenant Governor in the ABA-LSD’s 4th Circuit. One of my duties as Lt. Gov. was to attend the ABA annual convention this past August in Chicago. It was there that I began to fully comprehend all that the ABA has to offer.

During the convention, I attended receptions and mixers with other law students, judges, and attorneys from around the world.

Overall, my experience with the ABA-LSD has been much more than I expected. I would encourage anyone who is interested to pay the $20 annual dues and begin taking advantage of all that the ABA-LSD has to offer. Contact the W&M ABA Rep Karen Anslinger at klansl@wm.edu, or myself at capaul@wm.edu, or check out www.abanet.org for more information.
DOCKET CALL

by Nicholas Heiderstadt

While learning the theory behind the law in a classroom is important, witnessing its practical application in a court of law is an essential part of any law student’s education. Accordingly, we present the docket for the General District Court for the City of Williamsburg and the County of James City.

The schedule for the General District Court over the next two weeks can be found below.

The docket for the Circuit Court is unavailable for publication. To find out when cases are being tried in the Circuit Court, contact the Clerk’s office at (757)-564-2242 on the day you plan to attend.

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### SEPTEMBER 2005

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By Jennifer Rinker

“For those who value a just resolution, ADR has a definite place in the dispute resolution process,” professes ADR Team Advisor and Therapeutic Jurisprudence Program Director Professor Greg Baker. “Learning alternative methods of dispute resolution enables you to help clients make informed decisions,” Baker added. “Acquiring this skill set can be a means for improving both the traditional and alternative methods of dispute resolution and your successes in both areas.”

The Alternative Dispute Resolution Team adopts the philosophy its advisor preaches, but intends to place those skills firmly in the competition arena. Schools across the country host ABA-sponsored competitions in negotiation, mediation, client counseling, environmental mediation, and arbitration.

“The ADR Team has competed in the past, but ours will be a very competition-focused team,” said Ben Baker, ADR Team President. “We should do well this year, but there is optimism that we will really start placing in the coming years as the training sinks in.”

That training will be directed at the current 3L and 2L members of the team, in addition to the new members to be selected through an in-school competition process on October 1. “We hope to fill between eight and ten openings from the 1L and 2L classes,” said Robin Walker, ADR Team Vice-President.

An information session for interested students will be held on September 19 at 5:00pm (Room TBD). Contact bgbake@wm.edu with any questions.

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Tom Jackson Project Triumphs at Softball Tournament

Tom Jackson Project claimed victory with a score of 11-4. All Photos by Jennifer Rinker

by William Y. Durbin

The oft-quoted “they” say that defense wins championships. This past weekend, they were right.

For the second year in a row, the team known as Tom Jackson Project won the annual Marshall-Wythe Law School softball tournament on the strength of its vise-like defense. In the championship game, the crack team of diamond dandies defeated a wily 1L squad to take the title by a score of 11-4. Those two teams emerged from a field of nine, the most in recent memory to participate in the event, sponsored by the Student Bar Association and held this year on Sept. 2 and 3 at the James City County Community Center. By winning the tournament, Tom Jackson Project earned the right to represent William & Mary—on the SBA’s dime—at the national law school tournament held in April at the University of Virginia.

In the championship game, Tom Jackson Project built an early lead over the equally cryptically named Nuttz About Buttz and never looked back. As the game wore on, the 1Ls, 2Ls, 3Ls of Tom Jackson Project, captained by Chris Bauer (3L) and Mike Spies (2L), slowly added to its lead while largely keeping its first-year opponents from crossing home plate.

“Our defense was suffocating,” Spies said. “We didn’t give up a run for five innings.”

The team’s opponents agreed. “Oh, you mean the Yellow Curtain?” said Tom Robertson (1L), who, along with Carrie Harris (1L), captained Nuttz About Buttz. “There was nowhere we could hit it.”

Appropriately, the highlights of the game came in the field, as Ryan Wertman (2L) made a couple of spectacular sliding catches in left. Not to be outdone, Nuttz shortstop Jason Stickler (1L) laid out to make a dazzling catch of his own.

Although Stickler’s play restored the team’s pride and showed its heart, it was not enough to overcome Tom Jackson Project’s powerful offense. Nor was Robertson’s skillful pitching—even his patented “sky knuckler”—able to stop the Tom Jackson train.

More than 100 students played in this year’s tournament, organized by Bauer and Blake Skogland (3L). As in last year’s tournament, first-year participation was strong, with 1Ls fielding three sizeable squads. These three 1L teams vied with each other to represent the class on the tournament’s second day, with Nuttz About Buttz going undefeated on the day to advance.

The remaining six teams played three games apiece on Friday, with Kelly’s Team, captained by Kelly Campanella (3L) and Matt White (3L), and Southern Comfort, led by Matt Gaetz (2L) and Harry Clayton (2L), joining Tom Jackson Project in the semi-finals.

Nuttz About Buttz defeated Kelly’s Team in thrilling fashion, overcoming a five-run deficit and outlasting a bottom-of-the-sixth rally—with the tying run on third—to win, 15-14. Tom Jackson Project easily dispatched with Southern Comfort, 10-0.

Although only one team could emerge as champion, all had an enjoyable time on the field and in the stands.

“We may have lost the championship, but we had fun on the field,” Robertson said. “I love our team.”

And so did the throngs of fans who came out to watch the final, filling the bleachers and chanting, “Nuttz About Buttz.”

Their gutsy play and stylish uniforms, handmade by Harris on Thursday night, clearly impressed.

Softball Tournament Team Roster:

**TOM JACKSON PROJECT**

1. Chris Bauer  
2. Mike Spies  
3. Ryan Wertman  
4. Dave Morrison  
5. Dave Baroni  
6. Eric Stodola  
7. Clint Paulson  
8. Casey Ewart  
9. Heather Hopkins  
10. Barbara Rosenblatt  
11. Kelly Hart  
12. Sarah Fulton  
13. Gina Kelly  
14. Nikki Rohrbaugh  
15. John Cox

**KELLY’S TEAM**

1. Matt White  
2. Brett Rudduck  
3. Chris Johnson  
4. JT Morris  
5. Doug Smith  
6. Nick Granger  
7. Jess Mekeel  
8. Jeff Mead  
9. Brian Levy  
10. Patrick During  
11. Meg Bisk  
12. Melissa Daniel  
13. Kelly Campanella  
14. Evalyn Protano

**SONIC DEATH MONKEYS**

1. Rob Eingurt  
2. Seth Carroll  
3. Richard Neely  
4. Reese Parson  
5. Brad Sherman  
6. Casey Butterfly  
7. Mike Ciminesi  
8. Dan Beebe  
9. Matt Roessing  
10. Megan Kaufman  
11. Jacquelynne Jordan  
12. Amy Ginger  
13. Rachel Gedid
### NUTTZ ABOUT BUTTZ
1. Tom Robertson
2. J.D. Goodman
3. Bryan Skeen
4. John Newton
5. Jason Stickler
6. Jeff Parker
7. Bryan Thompson
8. Justin Graf
9. Carrie Harris
10. Christi Cassel
11. Emily Reuter
12. Armita Schacht
13. Kate Codd
14. Brian Suhx

### L.T.H.O.
1. Kyle Bahr
2. Joey Noble
3. Steve Nesspor
4. Scott Miller
5. Brian Ivy
6. Mike Stanton
7. Darren Abernathy
8. John Bolls
9. Perry Grossman
10. Kate Burroughs
11. Amy Markopoulos
12. Alison Pouille
13. Jennie Cordis
14. Amy Owens

### SOUTHERN COMFORT
1. Matt Gaetz
2. Harry Clayton
3. Tristan Tyler
4. Todd Purdy
5. Rhys James
6. Eddie Nickel
7. Adam Long
8. Dennis Chong
9. Allison Sawyer
10. Jordan Gillman
11. Marilyn Seide
12. Polly Sandness
13. Erin Ashcroft

### BOB'S TEAM
1. Bob Fay
2. Karen Anslinger
3. Ian Hoffman
4. Bryan Shay
5. Nora Garcia
6. Svetlana Khvalina
7. Chris S.
8. Will L.
9. Tim Hoseth

### GLOBO GYM
1. Stephen Cobb
2. Alex Blumenthal
3. Matt Dobbie
4. Ryan Browning
5. John Warren
6. Mike Fausnight
7. Leondras Webster
8. Annie Lahren
9. Megan Hoffman
10. Rania Hago
11. Jessie Jackson

### HEAD BUTTING KANGAROOS
1. Samuel Russell
2. Layne Dreyer
3. Matt Kurz
4. Will Barksdale
5. Kurt Wolber
6. Josh Kovacs
7. David Bules
8. Brad Spedale
9. Aida Carini
10. Nora Burke
11. Victoria Starks
12. Bin Wang
PSF Opens The Door To Another Summer of Opportunity

by Myriem Seabron

I didn’t expect to get a chance at the job with the Region 5 office of the National Labor Relations Board. I get sick and could not attend the career fair in Richmond where I was supposed to have my interview. I was pleasantly surprised to get an email from Career Services that the interviewer from the office was still interested in talking to me and the next day I spent a good half hour on the phone talking to a young staff attorney from the Washington office about his work, how he’d gotten into labor law and all that he’d learned on the job. His genuine enthusiasm was enough to convince me to arrange an interview at the downtown office in Baltimore.

Fifteen minutes into my interview with the deputy regional director of Region 5, I knew I’d accept the position with the NLRB if it was offered to me. I walked into an office overflowing with papers; it looked like a mess to me but I’m sure my interviewer could have told me what she needed each and every sheet for. She was tremendously easy to talk to, and I could see right away how worthwhile she felt the agency’s work was. She’d interred with the NLRB in law school and been with the agency for over 15 years.

The NLRB was created to enforce the National Labor Relations Act, which was passed by Congress in 1935 in response to increasing abuse of workers as a result of the dire economic conditions of the Great Depression. Its function was to protect and promote the rights of workers to engage in concerted activity for the purposes of mutual aid and protection. The NLRB also protects the right of workers to join or not join a union. Agents of the NLRB are charged with doing two things: conducting secret ballot elections in work places for the purpose of determining if a body of employees wishes to be represented by a union, and investigating charges of unfair labor practices.

I worked directly under the senior field examiner in the office and one of the senior field attorneys. The field examiners perform much of the same work as the field attorneys in the office, except that field attorneys could of course take their cases to trial if necessary. Both examiners and attorneys are assigned cases and investigate charges of unfair labor practices filed against unions and employers. After a week or so of sitting in on other examiners taking affidavits and sitting in on agendas (roundtable discussions with the Regional Director, the Regional Attorney, the Deputy Regional Director and the field examiner or field attorney to decide the merits of a particular case they’re working on), interns were handed our very own cases. It was a bit frightening, but the office was such a cooperative environment that we never felt that we were going it alone.

As the Board agent in charge of the cases on my desk, I took statements from charging parties and witnesses, wrote allegations letters to the counsel of charged parties, examined evidence and made recommendations to the Regional Director as to the merits. It was a great learning experience for me, giving me hands on contact with the public and with attorneys all across the country. The Region 5 office is responsible for any charges arising in DC, parts of Pennsylvania, VA and Delaware. The employers and unions with which I had to interact had counsel in places as far away as Chicago and New York.

I spent 11 great weeks working in downtown Baltimore, just off the Inner Harbor, learning a whole other dimension to the city I’ve considered my hometown for the past ten years. In my time in Baltimore, I’d never known much about the port and that part of the city’s culture. I grew very familiar with it during my time with the NLRB. Many of the charges filed with the Region 5 office that originate in Baltimore involve longshoremen who have complaints either with their employer—the Steamship Trade Association, or their union—Local 333 of the International Longshoremen’s Association. I learned a great deal about the politics of the docks, in a short while. There were incredible characters there and stories of the kind I thought people just made up for movies.

Like a lot of you working summer jobs in the public service field, I saw up close a lot of people’s pain and frustration. As the NLRB’s work involves people’s livelihoods, it often got very emotional. For all the things that I could pursue as violations of the Act, there were also things that employers and unions did that were very unjust... but simply weren’t unlawful. That was not an easy realization to accept when I had to tell a man who had been discharged under some questionable circumstances that there was nothing we could do to help him get his job back.

One of the things I learned is how much work you have to invest into something... just in case. I got to work on some document review for an attorney who was taking a complaint to trial in a few weeks. I put together summary charts for months and months of wage data. Just in case we did have to litigate this case. It was time consuming and an exhaustive effort... and at the last minute, the case settled. But all’s well that ends well, and our charging parties got much in the way of due back pay and an employer conceded that it had a duty to negotiate with the union elected by its employees. I also got to draft a couple of motions, and to sit in on a hearing that was borne out of a union contesting an election result on the grounds that the employer had granted unscheduled bonuses to employees to sway their votes. Watching the hearing, it was quickly impressed upon me what a different proper preparation can make. It was a case that we had argued amongst ourselves from both sides in agenda, but sitting in court, the employer quite handily made his case, while the union’s counsel couldn’t even get his witnesses to support the argument they had made to bring the matter before a judge in the first place!

Working with the NLRB certainly landed me in some interesting places. My duties as a Board agent also took me out to observe and help run a few secret ballot elections. After holding one such election for some air traffic controllers at a local private airport, I got to stand in the control tower and watch A-10 bombers take off from a nearby military strip!

The practical, hands on experience I received working with the NLRB was something I never could have been able to take advantage of without the help of the Public Service Fund. Due to increasing budgetary restraints and cuts, the NLRB was unable to pay its interns this year. The summer stipend I received from PSF made sure I could focus all my energies on my summer experience. One of the

Continued on page 14
Off The Beaten Path

by Zach Terwilliger

This column is dedicated to discovering and exposing hidden activities, restaurants, and other points of interest that are found in the general vicinity of our law school. It is not my intention to make my reporting funny, clever, or journalistic, but rather to provide the reader with all the necessary information that he or she may need to indulge in the topic discussed. However, should you find yourself chuckling, snickering, or just feeling impressed by any witty quips, I am more than willing to take credit, but just realize it is not my intention to try and be anything more than an investigative journalist.¹

HOG WILD

Hopefully, after reading this column and heeding my advice, these two words will never have the same meaning to you again.

Hog Wild is a new New Orleans style restaurant that opened just outside of Williamsburg last April. BillLee Watkins is the founder, owner, and chef. He is originally from Petersburg, Virginia, but his parents reared him down in the Big Easy. His culinary exploits have taken him from cooking for college buddies to four star restaurants in Baton Rouge. It was his dream to come back to this area and open a restaurant. The Hog Wild Smokehouse is the realization of that dream.

The menu includes a variety of dishes that BillLee describes as all falling under the genre of “southern comfort food.” This includes everything from pork barbeque to beef brisket, catfish, and fried oysters, as well as less common items like alligator bites and gumbo. However, BillLee is quick to point out that Hog Wild is a smokehouse style restaurant. Their signature meats are all dry rubbed and smoked over a combination of green wood, hickory, and pecan.

The brisket and pork spend upwards of twelve hours in the smoker, while the chicken spends around four hours. Everything BillLee serves is homemade, which includes Hog Wild’s salad dressings and five signature barbeque sauces.

I have personally been to the restaurant on five separate occasions, and it is, without a doubt, some of the best food I have ever had in my life. Two items especially worth noting are the smoked barbeque chicken and the barbeque baked beans, both of which are better than any I have ever sampled. The restaurant recently became a member of the national barbeque association, which has only 10 members in the state of Virginia.

The food is very reasonably priced, with sandwiches starting at $6 and entrees ranging from $12 to $15. BillLee said that the restaurant was designed and priced for “real people.” The menu also includes an entrée called The Hog Wild, which is designed for two or three people to split and contains a variety of meats and sides in such quantity that it is actually served in what looks like the bottom of a planter. To give you an idea of the flavor of the Hog Wild, their motto is “Never Trust a Skinny Chef.”

The restaurant is located in Toano and is easily accessed by going straight out Richmond Road and turning left on West Route 60. This is actually still Richmond Road, but you actually make a left hand turn to stay on it. Once you make the left, the restaurant is located a couple of miles down on the right at number 8864-A. The telephone number is (757) 741-2515. They are open seven days a week for lunch and dinner, and dress is very casual.

Finally, like all of you, my heart goes out to all those from BillLee’s adopted home affected by Hurricane Katrina. We wish them well as they recover from the devastation, and I know we will do all we can to help make that recovery easier.

¹ Yes, “investigative journalist” is from Zoolander.

Ask a Canadian

by Matt Dobbie

Hi, and welcome to another edition of Ask a Canadian. To those who are new to William & Mary, the basic premise of the column is that I’m a Canadian who answers questions about Canada. Why? Because, frankly, most Americans are fairly ignorant about (pronounced “aboot”) the true, north, strong and free. So, as a public service to those of you below the 54th parallel, I use this column as an attempt to educate you about my native land. As always, you can send questions or comments to askacanadian@gmail.com.

Do you live in an igloo?
—Arnold Horshack, 1L

I’m amazed that people seriously think that Canadians live in igloos. We’re among the most advanced countries in the world, and a pioneer in science, technology and engineering, yet people still foolishly believe that we build our homes out of ice. How absurd! Come on, people; use your heads! We live in teepees.

Is it true that the only combat training performed by the Canadian Armed Forces is to watch The Karate Kid?
—Vinnie Barbarino, 1L

Good question, Vinnie; you’re partly correct. Due to recent budget cutbacks, the Canadian Military has cut corners on combat training and has elected to show Hollywood blockbusters to new recruits. The Karate Kid and its illustrious sequel—Karate Kid II—are featured quite regularly. Karate Kid III and Karate Kid IV—The Next Karate Kid—are not used because, well, they suck. Why even make Part IV? You would think that Part III was bad enough; but no—they rolled out another whole new pile of crap for us to watch. Did they really think that getting rid of Daniel was going to improve the franchise? Brutal. Just brutal.

Anyways, in addition to mastering the timeless crane kick technique, the Canadian Military also requires that all recruits watch Roadhouse, Rocky II, Wrestlemania III (featuring the greatest wrestling match of all time—The “Macho Man” Randy Savage vs. Ricky “The Dragon” Steamboat. I will not debate this), and The Breakfast Club. Granted the latter provides very little in the way of actual combat training, but its messages of friendship, understanding and “if you mess with the bull you get the horns” are ones that constantly need to be reinforced in this cruel, harsh world. Also, we Canadians are just crazy about Emilio Estevez.

You might think this training regime would hurt our combat effectiveness; you would be right. The only armies we could beat in a war right now would be Girl Scouts Troop #184 and France.

So does the Canadian Military actually do anything?
—Gabe Kotter, 3L

Welcome back Gabe, and yes, the Canadian military is involved in some small peacekeeping operations throughout the world. Before deployment, we ask ourselves two questions: (1) Does this area actually need soldiers, and (2) is it cold? If the answer to both questions is “no,” then we send troops. That’s why our current peacekeeping operations are Cyprus, the Suez Canal and three daycares in the Tampa Bay area. Not exactly the real hotspots of the world, but they give us plenty of time to practice our “Wax On; Wax Off” combat training. The world may not fear our tanks, but they can sure as hell see their reflections in them. Ah, shiny tanks. Good work, Daniel-san.
What Is Law?

by Dan Hobgood

Although this objective definition of what a law is could very well be elementary to most, it allows us, importantly, to resolve a longstanding (and frankly annoying) philosophic debate about the extent to which laws are shaped by morality. For those unfamiliar with this debate, some have claimed that a government policy can only be a law if it’s morally good, while others have alleged in rebuttal that laws are altogether amoral. As it turns out, neither stance is correct.

The problem with the first viewpoint is that it ignores the aforementioned purpose of having a political concept of law to begin with—to distinguish social measures employed with the force of government from those that aren’t. Based on the belief that a government policy can only be a law if it is good, a number of measures that deserve to be subsumed under one concept would instead be divided apart; detrimentally, this proposed, irrational schism would have the same kind of effect on a person’s thinking as an arbitrary decision that something can only be a chair if it is brown or a car if it has four doors. Meanwhile, the notion that laws are amoral is invalid because, inherently, people craft public policies to bolster their morally-oriented values; put another way, laws reflect what lawmakers believe—accurately or inaccurately—people ought to do in life. What this means, crucially, is that laws necessarily follow from moral judgments of some variety. So, taking everything we’ve established by this juncture into account, we can conclude that laws may be either moral or immoral, but never amoral.

To review, a law, stated once more, is a public policy backed by government force—with all that being such does and doesn’t entail. Hopefully, as of now, this is something each of us will be sufficiently prepared to explain if and when prompted in the future.

Pedagogical Practices at Marshall-Wythe: Part I

by Rajdeep Singh Jolly

1. Syllabi: Some professors either do not use a syllabus or fail to keep faith with a syllabus. Without a syllabus—in practice or in principle—there is nothing to stop a lecturer from smuggling extraneous material into a lecture, or from covering 10 pages today and 50 pages tomorrow. Both habits are hugely irritating. Lectures closely follow the text, a phenomenon which obviates the need for students to digest more material than can be comfortably digested. All of this is good.

2. Organization: Some professors walk into class, write a textbook-based roadmap on the whiteboard, and stick to the road-map as the class unfolds. These professors introduce an issue, elicit competing arguments about the issue, resolve any lingering confusion about the arguments, and then move on to another issue. Lectures closely follow the text, a phenomenon which obviates the need for students to digest more material than can be comfortably digested. All of this is good.

3. Anger: Some professors get angry at their students for lack of preparation. This is bad. For one thing, students at whom professors direct their rage might have intelligently realized that lectures are useless and that alternative learning methods are a better source of insight. Lack of participation might also reflect a loss of confidence in a professor’s methodology. Of course, some students with genuine enthusiasm for the classroom experience may be a bit behind on account of illness or exhaustion or other obligations. Even if we discount the preferences and needs of students, anger is bad for the heart, particularly the heart of a fifty-something professor; self-preservation accordingly demands a rejection of anger.

The Advocate is searching for new staff members for 2005. We need editors, writers, photographers, layout designers and business staff. If you are interested in applying for a position (and did not sign up at our table during the 1L activity fair), please e-mail Nicole Travers at natrav@wm.edu. We will be sending out information about a coming interest meeting and application information next week.

—The Advocate Staff
Sex and the Law: Collector's Edition

by Nicole Travers

There are many reasons not to date fellow law students, but they all boil down to one basic point: law students are jerks. Of course, I don’t mean you, dear reader. You obviously have grace and character, and are willing to listen to the good advice of one older and wiser than you.1 You’re the victim here! I’m trying to save you from the ravages of getting your tender heart broken by one of your classmates. Or one of my classmates. Or any of the 2Ls, who are just plain vicious. So before you even think about going to the Leafe and picking up that feisty young lad or lass who gave you the eye across room 119, think about what I’m telling you here today. It’ll save you a lot of trouble.

You know, I thought I’d left mind games behind when I graduated from high school. Then I went to undergrad, and realized that the students there play the exact same games—only they have more time in which to play them because they skip class a lot more. When I got to law school, I very briefly entertained the thought that I was entering a world of students too mature and considerate of each other to play around while in relationships. I learned two things in the first semester:

1. I am very foolish and probably should not have gotten into a first-tier law school.
2. Law students are in school in order to learn how to play mind games better than anyone else.

This is absolutely true. In Legal Skills, you will learn how to negotiate, to argue, and to put your clients completely at ease while you squeeze them dry for any information that can make you money. If you put two people in a relationship who have law-school-honed mind game skills, it would be like trying to force your pet hamster to make friends with your blender by putting one inside the other, and pressing “puree.”

Let’s envision a scenario, shall we? First year student “Bob” meets second year student “Bobgina” at the Leafe. They retire to Bobgina’s extra-long twin in the Gradplex (or in some crummy hotel—it’s all the same to W&M residence life). A day passes, then two. A week later, Bobgina has still not returned any of Bob’s telephone calls, and he is feeling very unloved and neglected. Finally, he confronts Bobgina in the hallway outside room 124.

“Bobgina,” he says, “where have you been all week? I’ve been trying to get in touch with you.”

“Oh, hi Bob,” she replies. “I was totally going to call you back. But then I had so much homework—”

Bob confronts her.

“I see,” says Bob. “These are all very plausible reasons. But if you don’t mind, I’d like to subpoena your roommates to verify the events of your testimony. If I find you’ve made any false statements, I’m afraid I’ll have to sue you for punitive damages due to emotional distress.”

“Oh yeah?” says Bobgina.

“Well, so’s your face!”

Bobgina then proceeds to pluck Bob’s eyeball out Kill Bill style, and Bob is forced to wear an eyepatch and become a pirate for the rest of his days. Another promising first-year’s career is extinguished. Don’t let this happen to you.

The other problem is significant others. I guarantee you that every single member of your class has a significant other stored away some-where in the fire. But give it back to me now, and I’ll totally call you back sometime after Thanksgiving.”

“Well, since you asked,” says Bob, “I’ll go ahead and fill you in on that, then. Bobgina’s significant other is a third-year student named ‘Wythe.’ Your dedicated Advocate staff is already skipping their homework assignments in order to bring you the very best in journalistic gold.

Now, when I say “very best,” I am not simply giving you my opinion. As a matter of fact, the American Bar Association has given justification to my narcissism by naming “Sex and the Law” the best humorous article in an accredited school paper. Logically, this makes me the funniest person in an accredited law school, doesn’t it, guys? Doesn’t it?

Either way, I felt that it would be a crime and a shame to deprive this year’s 1Ls with the column which not only recieved the award in question, but also imparts the single most important piece of advice I can give to a law student (besides to never EVER wear pleated pants).

Enjoy the column, and clip it to save for any of your legal-minded progeny, or simply to bask in the glow of my glory.

This is for the 1Ls.

To be more specific, this is for those 1Ls who have emerged, freshly scrubbed and faces shining, from your undergraduate years. You are learning about new and fascinating elements of the law, like civil procedure. And you are meeting interesting classmates, many of whom are just as smart as you. They are fun! Good looking! Sexy behind their Dells! So are you going to get it on with any of them? The answer, dear reader, is no. Not if you value your sanity, anyway.

You can learn this the hard way, or you can learn it from me. Never make out with a fellow law student. Under no circumstances should you ever sleep with one. And you should sooner set yourself on fire at an SBA barbecue than try to date one.

1 Two years older, and I guarantee you get better grades than me. But you listen to me anyway. Good for you.
Compiled by Jennifer Rinker

The first Blawgs of the year are these tales of the Advocate’s own staffmembers’ lives, insights, prospects, philosophies, etc. In the future, the Blawgs will return to the original format of NON egomaniacal narcissism. While this is my usual column, the Staff has done most of their own blawging (with little additions here and there by me—especially at the end of Ms. Travers’ Blawg and I did impose a third person perspective to set the Blawg tone).

For 1Ls who don’t yet know what a Blawg is, I think you can figure it out. It’s like a blog but without the internet, and with the whole “law” play on words. Get it? Yeah, I know, it’s pretty cool.

Rajdeep Singh Jolly (3L—Features Editor) loves dogs and the music of Queen. Of dogs, Raj says: “With the possible exception of pitbulls and the saucy Akita that attacked my dog without provocation, dogs are angels. I like it when canines wag their tails; if people had that kind of honesty and passion, there wouldn’t be so much misunderstanding and jadedness in the world.” Raj has been a Queen fan since the age of 10. Asked to name his favorite song, Raj settled on “The Show Must Go On” since the age of 10. Back then, I could kick anyone’s ass; nowadays, I usually lose, but my opponents always have to work hard to win—because I’m a fighter. I also like looking at pictures of baby animals.

Raj has knee-length hair, which he leaves uncut in accordance with Sikh traditions. “Sikh beliefs are more interesting than Sikh traditions. I agree that long hair and swords are fascinating, but Sikhs and non-Sikhs alike would profit by studying Sikh principles, which have zero to do with how you dress or worship and which do not even require adoption of the Sikh faith.”

In ten years, Raj wants “to be gainfully employed and happily married with one adopted child for every child that [he] creates with [his] darling.” Asked if there was anything else to share, Raj said that “everyone should chase their dreams, find reasons to laugh, and drink plenty of water.”

In closing, I had to add this Raj quote from 7:14 p.m., September 1, 2005: “Not to be ribald, but when I was a kid, I didn’t know many profanities, so I thought balls meant breasts.” Hehe, that’s funny.

David Byasse (3L—News Editor) could go anywhere, it would be back to kindergarten. If he could have anything, it would be the world that John Lennon Imagined. From Santa Ana, California, central Orange County, David’s life has “dealt me some interesting hands. I grew up without television and music. I’ve learnt from schools of hard knocks, and of grandeur. Neither really suited me.” For David, it doesn’t much matter what you do, so long as you learn from it. “We’re not that important,” he says. “In fact, we’d probably all be best served if we just shut up for a second - to observe and appreciate the details of life around us.” Which explains the length of this Blawg.

Jennifer Rinker (3L—Business Manager) was an archaeologist for several glorious years. She lived out of the back of her truck on excavation projects, coping with 120 degree weather, foot-long centipedes, Gila Monsters, rattlesnakes, tarantulas, and “prickly plants that cut you.” Among spine-tingling bug stories she can regale you with (apologies to Koletar for the dangling preposition), other archaeological adventures include witnessing gory, machete-chopped legs and confronting shotgun-wielding landowners. Rinker is a self-proclaimed ex-hippie, although the Dougs Bunch and Smith would say the “ex” is not appropriate while Brett Rudduck says “living out of your truck makes you poor, not a hippie.”

Rinker has lived in 18 cities in 6 states and two countries, and has changed houses or apartments 32 times (which should make the Former Residences section of the bar application interesting). An interviewer has called her parapetetic, which means either a follower of Aristotle or one who moves “hither and thither” like a carnie. Asked to respond, Rinker said, “I DO have small hands.”

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In closing: Rinker does not have an online live journal or webpage. She’s not really as mean as she looks in the picture, unless you try to shoot her or mug her or you are a scary bug. And usually she does not refer to herself in the third person because that is annoying.

Nicole Travers (3L—Editor in Chief) is the girl behind the magic that is The Advocate. This is her third year as a staff member, and her second as its Editor in Chief. She is one of the few people at Continued on next page
Marshall-Wythe Student B-LAW-GS

Myriem Seabron (2L—Layout Editor) was born in Morocco, grew up in Egypt, but has lived in the US since 1994. Myriem likes to joke that most every major decision in her life has been influenced by baseball. “I applied to Stanford for undergrad because my favorite pitcher Mike Mussina went there. My choice of undergrads somehow came down to Stanford and Brown and I ended up choosing Brown because it was only 45 minutes away from Fenway and I’d be able to see the Orioles play the Red Sox there.” That’s some priorities. Hey, she still ended up here at William & Mary with the rest of us. (And not just because she figured it was probably not a good idea to go to school in the same city the Yankees call home.) An avid reader, she combines her two loves by taking a nice book with her when she goes to Orioles games two hours early to check out batting practice: “There’s nothing I love more than to sit in the stands with a book and the ambient sounds of the ballpark around me.”

Her Advocate editorial board application included one of the best items ever included on a resume: a mention in the acknowledgments section of The Nitpicker’s Guide for Deep Space Nine, a collection of “mistakes” and goofs that avid fans of the Star Trek spinoff have noticed. Myriem submitted two original nits. She also enjoys cartoons, including Blue’s Clues (for pure entertainment value) and the new Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles (just because).

For her listening pleasure (although debatable across the world), Myriem enjoys 90s country music from the legendary voices of Sammy Kershaw, Randy Travis, Tim McGraw, pre-pop crossover Faith Hill, Garth Brooks, Trisha Yearwood, Martina McBride, Brooks & Dunn, etc. Well, there you go. Not much more to say about that.

No two people on her father’s side of the family pronounce her name the same way. “I have an uncle who calls me Maryanne, an aunt who calls me Marion, and a best friend who just goes with Mary.” Even worse, all last year, people kept calling her Nadia. She was, no pun intended, a bit hungry. Will also added that it happened because you don’t select from the menu, you select the whole thing.”

As for her instrumental abilities, Myriem does, you probably know a little about the oboe, and classical voice among the more “deplorable.” The Bachelor of Fine Arts for those who never heard of that major). The BFA is in writing and literature, but she is also a musician with flute, oboe, and classical voice among her instrumental abilities.

Although Nicole spends much of her time writing for publications at Marshall-Wythe, she is also working on a young adult novel, which she hopes to complete sometime before she dies. AND she’s a total Betty—just look at that photo!

Humour. That’s what William Yates Durbin (2L—Assistant Features Editor) loves about life. By the way, he insisted it be spelled with a “u” because, as he said, “It’s funnier that way.” That’s a knee slapper, all right.

All kidding aside, Mr. Durbin, or “Durb” as he’s known to many, thinks that laughter is one of the most important parts of your balanced breakfast.

“Laughter provides a host of physical and psychological benefits, including immune system enhancement and stress reduction,” Will said. Um... tell us something we didn’t know.

“OK. Did you know that in many foreign countries, like Hungary, McDonald’s extra value meals are called ‘menus’? I think that’s just silly. It’s not a menu because you don’t select from it, you select the whole thing.”

Will knows this because he spent six weeks in Eastern Europe during the summer of 2004. He also said it’s not all that random because he believes the hardest he has ever laughed in his entire life was when he tried to order one such “menu” at a McDonald’s in Eger, a small city in northeastern Hungary.

Here’s the deal: He had just concluded a long day of drinking and watching the Euro 2004 soccer championship, and he and his traveling companion decided they were, no pun intended, a bit hungry. Will also added that it happened to be July 4. What better way to celebrate American Independence Day in the former Communist Bloc than with some barbecued bovine muscles?

Well, with the hour being late, Will being a bit tipsy, and the menu being in the Finno-Urgic tongue of the country in question, the menu gave Will some trouble. He and his companion could not make heads or tails of all the wacky items, and something long and consonant-heavy, like egeszsegedezsendvic, struck Will as particularly hilarious. That he was cracking up in a semi-busy restaurant, even to the extent of being doubled over with laughter at the counter, made the situation all the more giggle-generating. Maybe you had to be there.

Will also wanted to admit that he’s a pretty poor storyteller. I don’t know – I thought it was a good story.

Speaking of McDonald’s, though, Will wants to know whether you remember the McDLT. You know: It keeps the hot side hot and the cold side cold. Will thinks it’s a profound metaphor for many things in life. If you remember this sandwich, and if you think it’s just as ridiculous and wonderful as Will does, you probably know a little about the McDLT.

Continued on next page
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where, be in New York, California, or under her bathroom sink. Some law students will make this known as soon as you say hello to them. “It’s really sunny out today.” “What a coincidence! My girlfriend’s favorite planet is the sun!”

Others will simply not say anything. If you start getting friendly with another law student, but he or she never mentions even the possibility that a significant other may exist in his/her life, but doesn’t flat out say that he/she doesn’t have one, assume he or she is either married or engaged. If he or she does say “I don’t have a significant other,” assume he or she is either married or engaged, and is a terrible liar.

I know what you’re thinking. “This is awful! If I can’t date other law students, who am I going to date for the next three years?” It’s true that it’s difficult to make contact with people who are not law students, but it’s not impossible. Just for your edification, I’ve made a list of types of people it’s acceptable and even beneficial to date.

1. Computer Nerds: My personal favorite. Not only are they laid back and low maintenance, they can fix ALL OF YOUR computer problems. Can’t print your exam in the school library? Call your girlfriend. She will construct a printer for you out of coat hangers and an old Monopoly board, and get it to you within fifteen minutes. The only drawback is that sometimes the males lack fashion sense and personal hygiene, but that can be remedied by strapping him down, propping open his eyelids Clockwork Orange style, and playing Queer Eye at him until he emerges exfoliated and wearing non-pleated pants. You can find computer nerds at any Terry Gilliam movie or planetarium.

2. Waiters/bartenders: These kind souls keep your plates and goblets refilled, and if you date them, you can go through their pockets while they are asleep to steal their tips and use them at the coffee bar in the student lounge. They are usually friendly and gregarious, and can bring you food whenever you are too tired to cook/microwave/swallow. However, they do have to work at odd hours, so your chances of actually being with them on a day-to-day basis are rather diminished. Find them at any bar or restaurant you frequent, but make sure you have never stiffed him/her on a bill before you hit on any of them.

3. Sugar Mommas and Daddies: Older men and women who are only too happy to provide you with financial assistance in exchange for sexual favors. For normal people, such a relationship might make one feel like a commodity, but fortunately for us, we’re law students. Our hearts are dead and cold. It might be a little difficult for people as egotistical as we law students to get used to being someone’s “bit on the side,” but they will be less demanding than normal boyfriends and girlfriends, giving us ample time to study. If anyone knows where to find one, let me know.

4. Rob Lowe: Enough said.

Follow these simple guidelines and you may get through your first year of law school with little to no relationship tragedy, and might finish in the spring not despising Marshall-Wythe for all it’s worth. If you don’t follow them (and I know you won’t), get ready for a year of absolute hell. Oh, and don’t be surprised when your significant other breaks up with you for cheating on him/her with a fellow law student. But don’t despair. This will give you a wonderful opportunity to ruin your life by dating your summer boss.

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you think you can afford to or not. While it’s true that you can sleep when you are dead, it is equally true that you are unlikely to need to wake for a torts exam when you are dead.

Over the years, he has also formulated a theory as to exactly how he got to law school in the first place. It is exciting and involves pirates. He has been known to tell the story on occasion. It is thrilling with multiple characters he gives distinct voices. Ask him to tell it but make sure I am around, because I love hearing it.

Nick loves to travel by car, very far and very slowly. He reads those roadside historical markers, and owns a guide to all of the ones in Virginia. He tours caverns (not spelunking, mind you. Just the kind of tours where they proudly point out that a formation of limestone that’s been accreting for tens of thousands of years looks exactly like a big piece of bacon), and any place that claims to be “the world’s biggest (insert name here)” gets an immediate visit. On a trip in 2001, he saw: the World’s biggest Truck Stop, (Iowa 80, Walcott, IA); the world’s biggest crucifix (The Cross in the Woods, Indian River, MI); the world’s biggest Christmas Market (Bronner’s, Frankenmuth, MI); and the world’s biggest collection of glass jars (Phil Robinson’s Jar Museum, Muncie, IN). He also saw the largest water pump in America (Iron Mountain, MI), and, should he ever find himself in England, the first place he will go is Cornwall, to see the biggest water pump in the world. Not because he is particularly interested in hydrodynamics, but simply because it is there.

He was given the post of copy editor when he wandered vaguely into the Student Activities Room one day carrying a bucket of spare semiconductors. He never misses an opportunity to use these; everyone loves semiconductors.

Coming soon:
Eric Pohlner Blawg

Brett quotes:
“Why can’t we smoke in planes? They had smoking rooms on zeppelins and they were filled with hydrogen.”
While innocently printing some articles on the sex trade in the journal office, The Advocate staff convinced me to write this article. They actually beat me until I agreed, but either way. [He’s kidding. We assure you. Do we look like the kind of people who would selfishly browbeat busy journal members into writing for us? Don’t answer that.—Ed.]

I feel the background information to anything I can tell you about China is that 40 ounces of beer there only costs 25 cents. Now that we’ve set the scene, let me tell you that China is one of the most amazing places I have ever been. Skyscrapers and ancient temples. Crowded market places and forbidden cities. Black market goods and “Mao” morabilia. China pretty much has everything your lawyerly heart could desire.

The program was set up through Duquesne University and lasted for six weeks in Beijing. While we had to attend class in the morning, there was more than enough free time to explore the sights and sounds of our temporary home in the afternoons and evenings. With around fifty law students stranded in the middle of a foreign country, it did not take long for our “bar-dar” to kick in, and we soon found some lively late-night districts. Beijing is relatively harmless in this department considering if you get too out of control you might find yourself waking up to a firing squad. However, the Chinese enjoyed my attempts to be a Goodwill Ambassadors by doing the “Ni hao!” Shimmy. And there was that one incident when my roommate and I were overcome by an early morning craving for American food and tried to get American breakfast from the US Embassy. They offer many great services there—breakfast is not one of them.

Much like the law library, the city is being reconstructed and modernized at a rapid pace, but it still retains much of its old world charm. Outside of major tourist attractions, westerns are still pretty foreign to the locals. It was rare to walk down the street without someone staring at you like you were a movie star or colonial re-enactor. People still sit on the street to play Chinese Chess, and bike around on their rickshaws. There were also the late night phone calls from the massage girls at the hotel but after a certain hour of the night, they stop offering only massages. No “happy ending” here.

And what could be better in China than the Chinese food? While I think I got out of the country without eating someone’s small pet, I did accidentally eat cow stomach once. I put that one under the “Special Skills” on my resume.

China was an incredible experience and a great way to spend the summer after my 1L year. I could talk forever about my experiences there, but they would best be summed up by what I witnessed on my last day in Beijing. On my way home from the very western Wal-Mart Superstore, I saw a man sitting on the corner, dirty from a long day of construction work. He was just chilling there with his dust covered body staring at the six-lane road crammed with cars and bicyclists during rush hour. I imagined that he was probably trying to comprehend the incredible changes he was witnessing in his home city. He was only wearing underwear.
Can we review? Take 30 Marshall-Wythe students, combine them with about 70 students from assorted other U.S. law schools, mix for four and a half weeks in the heat of the Spanish summer and what result? Fun times, my friends. Fun times.

Starting the first weekend in July, this motley crew of law students began an adventure most would gladly never forget. In and out of the classroom, the chance to study in a European capital provided an entrée into a world many of the students never before experienced.

A selection of nine courses focused largely on the international aspect of law. From Comparative Corporations to International Environmental Law to European Law and Politics, the program offered students a chance to study with distinguished Spanish law professors who not only teach the law, but are often at the forefront in creating it.

Of course, the big attraction is the opportunity to live in Madrid and travel throughout Spain and other parts of Europe. Students seeking to absorb the culture of Spain’s various regions embarked on weekend trips to Barcelona, Granada, Seville, San Sebastian, and, for those wanting to literally grab life by the horns, Pamplona. Other destinations included Morocco, Portugal, France, Austria, and The Netherlands. Madrid, on the other hand, offered myriad choices for those seeking culture or a night (and early morning!) on the town. Popular Madrid activities included sampling tapas and people watching in Plaza Santa Ana, shopping the boutiques in Puerta del Sol, viewing the masterworks in the Prado and Reina Sofia art museums, and sampling a bit of the rock-star life at the discotecas, Joy and Kapitol.

There is so much more to say, but it is time for siesta. Me gusta siesta.

Welcome to Madrid. Now Dance!

by Rob Eingurt

Marshall-Wythe students explore Madrid with some new friends.