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For one weekend a year we drop the name “Tom Jackson Project” and pick up the name “William & Mary” for our softball adventures. Every year since anyone can remember, Tom Jackson Project has won the right to represent W&M at the University of Virginia Law Softball Invitational in the co-rec division—essentially the national championship for law schools.

When we drop the Tom Jackson Project name and put on the “Tribe” jerseys (and by jerseys I mean $7 t-shirts we bought ourselves at Colonial Sports), we take it to a whole new level and proudly represent our school. But seriously, we need better jerseys. It’s close to embarrassing when the other schools show up with major league style jerseys with stitched-on letters and last names. OK, back to the point of this article.

First, let me make a formal request to the Admissions Office. We are a great softball team, but to help us in future years, we’d like you to add a box on the law school’s application that says, “Please check here if you played varsity sports in college or high school.” If so, please elaborate in the lines below.”

I swear UVA must have a check box like that on their applications, because they field no less than three co-rec teams and three men’s teams (that’s over 70 players), and each team has on average four former college baseball/softball players. That’s my pitch. Please add that line to next year’s application, thanks. OK, now I’ll seriously get back to the point of this article.

To the diamond: The first three games are played in “pods.” The top three teams from each pod move onto single elimination games. Reducing the field, from 64 teams to 48. First game on tap was a re-match with Boston University. We were all too familiar with this team. Last year, in the round of 32 teams, we hung a 21 spot on them in the first inning. The final score was 21-0. Yes, that’s right, they never got a single out on us and they walked off the field after we hit back-to-back home runs while we already were up 19-0.

This year’s version of their team was a little more rational. They stayed the whole game. Short version of this game: We played terribly and still won 17-5. It would have been 17-0, but Spies and I did our “we’re going to take three innings to get warmed up and stop launching the ball over the first baseman’s head” thing. By the way, thank you Sara Wagner for saving our lives by agreeing to play at the last second when we were one person down. Ryan Wertman home run count after game one: 1.

Second “game.” Game is in quotation marks because this was unreal and could not be called a game in any competitive sports league. Now, I’ll give it to Fordham, they were good sports. How else could you take an absolute shellacking? We weren’t running up the score. In fact, the umpire had invented an obscure rule (not in the tournament rules) that there was a two home run limit. After two home runs, if you hit any more out of the park, you only get a single and the runners only move up one base.

That being said, we hit no less than six balls out of the park. The first four batters of the game were all that was needed. Michael Sweikar walked. I hit a pop up that somehow landed without touching a glove. Amy Liesenfeld walked. Ryan Wertman hit a moon shot grand slam that has not landed yet as of press time, and the game was over: four to zip. Wertman went on to hit three more home runs in this game, including two in one inning, and Spies and I added a couple more home runs. On a side note, our defense was unreal this game. After we spouted off a 17-run third inning, Fordham asked the umpire for, and was granted, the right to quit. making the final score 30-1.

Ryan Wertman home run total after game three: 7.

We won our “pod” and moved on as the first seed coming out of our pod to the round of 32 teams (winning the pod gave us a bye in the round of 48 teams). Winning Continued on pg 2.

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the pod had about five advantages that we talked about before we played Cumberland. The two most important being (1) the bye and (2) not having to play at 8 a.m. when our team would not be 100% sobered up from the night before (ask Cobb how their 8 a.m. men’s game worked out). So we had the pleasure of playing Maryland at 10 a.m. Two hours of extra sleep didn’t do much for Spies, who was feeling the effects of the tournament party at O’Neill’s the night before, but he brought it together.

We again made it a close game, for one inning. It was 4-4 after the first inning. That was the last time Maryland was remotely close. Wertman continued to hit bombs and we won 23-4. This was actually a really boring game, except for their second base girl, who jokingly said things like, “Wipe that smirk off the batter’s face;” “This guy’s got nothing, he sucks” (insert Sweikar smacking a ball. The second was a mistake. It didn’t happen. Wertman hit a ball that easily would have shattered the pitcher to “unintentionally, intentionally walk” Wertman. This means act like you are pitching to him, but really walk him. That didn’t happen. Wertman hit a ball that easily would have shattered the versus BC, after a very entertaining game. The umpire said, “They get to call the toss, because they traveled farther than you did.” The kid called heads, it landed on heads, and they chose to be the home team. Why was it important who won the toss? I mean this isn’t like NFL overtime where it’s sudden death and you basically lose if you lose the toss. Well, because it turned into a home run hitting contest and whoever was the home team, who bats last, was going to win. First of all, this was the game of their life. They only scored eight runs the game before, and then promptly got throttled by UVA Gold after hitting like crap and making a ton of errors in the next game.

Back to our game: They hit the crap out of the ball. Their girls all hit the crap out of the ball. (That’s not a sexist comment.) Spectators will tell you, rarely does a team have all four girls on the team get hits in one inning, but BC did it more than once. So this game went up and down the whole time, with us scoring six in the first, to them scoring seven in the bottom of the inning.

Somewhere in about the third inning the BC first baseman asked the pitcher to “unintentionally, intentionally walk” Wertman. This means act like you are pitching to him, but really walk him. That didn’t happen. Wertman hit a ball that easily would have shattered the floor windows at the JCC from home plate of the JCC softball field.

Fast forward to the last inning and we were down five going into it. Wertman then came up to the plate with the bases loaded down four, as the tying run. Now this time the first baseman commanded an intentional walk (with the bases loaded, knowing that actually means two runs, because by rule you cannot walk a guy to get to a girl, so the girl automatically walks too). Well, he tried to intentionally walk him. That failed. The first pitch was 16 feet in the air and umpire called it a ball. The second was a mistake. It was right in Wertman’s wheelhouse and he hit a line drive off the top of the fence for a double.

We ended up scoring six runs, which put us up by one run going into the bottom of the last inning. Tristant “I’m going to make some magic happen” Tyler hit the go ahead double. So, it’s 18-17 going into the bottom of the inning. In the fall W&M Intramural Championship, T-Stack also hit a walk-off grand slam to win the game when we were down three with two outs in the bottom of the last inning. But like I said, in this game, the last team up was going to win.

First guy came up and tied it with a home run. Then they got one on and one out, and a guy hit a walk-off home run and we lost a hard-fought 20-18 slugfest.

In case you’re wondering UVA Gold had their eight-year reign ended in the Final Four when Maryland’s other team toppled the so-called “dynasty.” Florida Coastal then beat that Maryland team for the championship, after Coastal had beaten Appalachian State in the other semi-final. Florida Coastal outsore its opponents 183-22 in eight games.

By the way, the W&M men’s team that Alex Blumenthal and Stephen Cobb fielded had a good weekend as well, winning their first two games before bowing out on Sunday. Overall, it was a great tournament for our co-rec team as well, and we again solidified our spot as one of the elite teams in the tournament. Congratulations to all the members of the William & Mary Law School co-rec softball team…Sweet Sixteen ain’t so bad. Members of the team include 3Ls Mike Spies, Michael Sweikar, Ryan Wertman, Tristan Tyler, and Amy Liesenfeld; 2Ls Carrie Harris, Nora Burke, myself; and 1Ls Gabby Culp, Sara Wagner, Johnny O’Kane, Cameron Rountree as well as others players who did not make the tournament because of injury (Jason Stickler) and weddings (Sarah Fulton and Phil Fijakovich).
Third Circuit Judge will Address Law School Graduates; Defense Secretary will Speak to College

by William Y. Durbin
Editor-in-Chief

After months of suspense and speculation, the Class of 2007 finally has a graduation speaker. The Hon. D. Brooks Smith, a judge for the United States Court of Appeals for the Third Circuit and fervent fan of Marshall-Wythe, will address the law school during graduation exercises on May 20. Earlier in the day, Defense Secretary Robert Gates, a 1965 graduate of the College, will speak at the campus-wide Commencement ceremony.

The Class of 2007 Graduation Committee, consisting of the five 3L members of the Student Bar Association and six at-large members of the class, confirmed Judge Smith’s acceptance of its invitation in late February. His decision to speak at graduation ended a thorough, months-long selection process by generating names of potential candidates itself, then winnowing the list to 10 names, based on factors such as their connection to the law, their relationship to William & Mary, and the feasibility of being contacted. This list included TV personalities like Stephen Colbert and journalists like Dahlia Lithwick. The committee then asked the third-year class to vote on a handful of people to pursue vigorously.

Seeking the input of William & Mary alumni in its search, the committee spoke to several of Judge Smith’s former law clerks. “They encouraged us to consider him seriously because of his strong affection for William & Mary and their esteem for him as a jurist,” said Stephen Cobb, SBA Vice President and member of the Graduation Committee.

Judge Smith soon emerged as a compelling candidate. Not only has he had a long and distinguished career in the law, but he has also demonstrated a strong loyalty to Marshall-Wythe. Although he attended college and law school in his native Pennsylvania, Judge Smith has been a regular participant in William & Mary’s Bushrod and Spong Moot Court competitions in recent years. In addition, Judge Smith has hired a Marshall-Wythe alum to serve as one of his law clerks in each of the past three terms. Marie Siessenger ’05, a former News Editor for The Advocate, currently serves as one of his clerks.

Several of his former law clerks remarked that Judge Smith exemplifies Thomas Jefferson’s ideal of the citizen lawyer, making him a sound choice to address students following Jefferson from the school’s hallowed halls.

“Judge Smith has worked to share our well-developed political and judicial systems with fledgling democracies in Eastern Europe,” said Dennis J. Callahan ’03, who clerked for Judge Smith in the 2004-05 term. “Judge Smith is also active in the community, serving on nonprofit boards, speaking at bar association meetings, giving guest lectures at law schools, and more. He’s very down-to-earth and generous with his time.”

Daniel P. Graham ‘01, who was Callahan’s predecessor in chambers, had similar sentiments.

“[Judge Smith] is intellectually honest, faithful to the law, practical, and fair—all at the same time,” he said. “He is not only an accomplished judge at both the trial and appellate [levels], as well as state and federal levels, he is teacher, role model, and friend.”


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Happenings in the Historic Triangle

by Kate Yashinski
Copy Editor

This spring, Williamsburg is getting a whole bunch of famous guests.

If you drove through the intersection of South Henry and Francis Streets during the last few days of March, you saw something strange: despite the warm temperatures, the Public Hospital and its surrounding grounds appeared to be covered in snow. The hospital was just one movie set that Williamsburg will host this year for the filming of a seven-hour HBO miniseries, John Adams, which will air in 2008. While most of the miniseries’s action is set in New England, Philadelphia, and Washington, many of these scenes will be filmed in Colonial Williamsburg from February through July. For example, the Hospital was set up to look like a winter encampment at Harvard Yard during the Revolutionary War. Other scenes have already been shot at sites such as the Governor’s Palace and Brutor Parish Church.

For those of you hoping to catch a glimpse of a celebrity, you should know that the public is allowed to view the filming whenever it does not interfere with production. John Adams, based on David McCullough’s Pulitzer Prize-winning biography of the second President of the United States, involves several big names with many Oscar and Emmy awards and nominations to their credit. Executive producers of the miniseries are Tom Hanks, Gary Goetzman, and Kirk Ellis, and the director is Tom Hooper. Paul Giannatti (recently seen in M. Night Shyamalan’s Lady in the Water) stars as John Adams, and Laura Linney co-stars as Abigail Adams.

In May, Williamsburg will play host to a guest with more name recognition than perhaps even Tom Hanks: Queen Elizabeth II of England. She and the Duke of Edinburgh will make a visit to the United States May 3-8, with a special trip to Williamsburg and Jamestown May 3 and 4 to mark the 400th birthday of the first permanent English settlement in America. This is the Queen and her husband’s fourth state visit to the United States. The first was in 1957, when they visited Jamestown for the settlement’s 350th anniversary.

Speaking of Jamestown, the big 400th anniversary commemoration weekend is May 11-13, right after law school exams end and a week before the 3Ls graduate. A huge number of people will be visiting the Historic Triangle then, so if you do not like crowds, get out quickly. If, on the other hand, you want to be a part of the biggest party this town has ever seen, stay. The three-day event, held at Historic Jamestowne, Jamestown Settlement, and Anniversary Park, will commemorate the founding of Jamestown, with particular emphasis on the meeting of three cultures (English, Native American, and African) in colonial Virginia. The event will also celebrate American culture today with many performances, including concerts by Chaka Khan and Ricky Skaggs and performances by many orchestras, choirs, and dance groups from around the world.

Tickets for the 400th anniversary weekend are limited and should be purchased in advance. For more information, visit www.Americas400thAnniversary.com.

Queen Elizabeth in Jamestown, 1957. Library of Congress
The American Constitution Society and the Federalist Society is a national network of progressive law students, lawyers, judges, and policymakers. ACS seeks to promote a vision of the Constitution that emphasizes individual rights, equal access to justice, and the separation of powers. The Federalist Society for Law and Public Policy Studies is a conservative/libertarian organization that seeks to promote an awareness and application of the following principles: that the state exists to preserve freedom, that the separation of governmental powers is central to our Constitution, and that it is the duty of the judiciary to say what the law is, not what it should be.

On April 4, the American Constitution Society and the Federalist Society sponsored a debate entitled “A Pretentious President or a Cavalier Congress?: The Separation of Powers During Wartime.” Michael Lewis represented the Federalist Society, and Neil Kinkopf represented the American Constitution Society. Prof. Lewis is an Associate Professor of Law at Ohio Northern University Law School. He received his law education at Harvard Law School and his undergraduate education at Johns Hopkins University. Prof. Kinkopf is an Associated Professor of Law at Georgia State University Law School. He received his legal education at Case Western Reserve University and studied as an undergraduate at Boston College.

Prof. Kinkopf’s introductory remarks discussed the conflicting frameworks of separation of powers issues. The traditional model is well known from Justice Jackson’s concurring opinion in the Steel Seizure case separating the President’s actions into three categories. In category one, where the President’s power is at its greatest, the President acts consistent with Congressional authority. In category two, the President acts where Congress has not yet spoken; actions like this are justified by what is commonly referred to as the President’s inherent power. In category three, where the President acts against Congressional authority or mandates.

In contrast, Prof. Kinkopf continued, the model of separation of powers issues emerging during the Bush administration, and set forth in Assistant Attorney General Jay Bybee’s torture memo, in effect merges categories two and three. This model is based on the premise that where the President has power, Congress may not enter. This position has been used to justify the national security surveillance program: Because the President has inherent power to engage in surveillance of the enemy, Congress cannot regulate how that may be done.

Prof. Lewis’s introductory remarks examined the Judiciary’s role in separation of powers issues, particularly in the context of the Hamdan opinion, where the Supreme Court examined executive power in detainee trials. Justice Stevens relied on Common Article 3 of the Geneva Convention, which gives certain minimal protections to individuals in non-international conflicts. Common Article 3 is alleged to apply to the war on terror because Al-Qaeda is not a state, so the conflict cannot be of international character. However, Prof. Lewis continued, Common Article 3 was never intended to apply to terrorists.

Instead, Protocol 2 was intended for this kind of war, but Justice Stevens failed to examine it. Prof. Lewis concluded that in this case, the Supreme Court granted rights going far beyond anything intended when the United States signed on to the Geneva Conventions. In response, Congress enacted the Military Commissions Act (MCA), which says that no defendant can depend on international conventions for rights within the United States. Prof. Lewis characterized the MCA as an overreaction resulting from Justice Stevens’s overreaching opinion.

In response, Prof. Kinkopf stated that Hamdan stands in line with early cases standing for the proposition that Congress has the power to define the nature and scope of wars and to legislate the conduct of those wars. He continued by saying that Hamdan supports this because the reason Stevens is looking at the Geneva Conventions is not to apply them directly to the United States, but because Congress authorized the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan in its authorization of the use of military force after September 11. Hamdan does add one important point: President Bush claims to have unlimited and unilateral authority with regard to the war on terror, and the Supreme Court holds that the President’s authority in war is determined by Congress. The Supreme Court is ultimately telling the President to abide by decisions made by Congress as to what the United States will do in wartime; the Geneva Conventions were such a decision.

Prof. Lewis stated that in fact, Congress’s specific authorizations would not be recognized because of the post-World War II history of using force without a formal declaration of war and only sometimes with congressional authorization to use military force.

At the close of the annual American Constitution Society/Federalist Society debate, the speakers took questions from the audience. Kinkopf was asked if the Authorization for Use of Military Force (AUMF) put the situation in category one of Justice Jackson’s framework. He responded that we were clearly in category one regarding the war in Afghanistan, but that in regards to things like the NSA wiretapping, there were laws already on the books, such as FISA, governing foreign surveillance. Because of the existence of a prior statute, this would put us in category two for that analysis, because the AUMF did not affect laws like FISA.

Kinkopf was also asked about Bill Clinton’s bombing of Serbia, and if this action was outside of presidential powers. Kinkopf responded that Congress has authorized appropriations for the missions, and why would Congress authorize the money if they had not authorized the missions? However, the major distinction between Bush and Clinton, according to Kinkopf, is that Clinton stated explicitly that the War Powers Act applied to him and that Clinton would not have had unlimited discretion—the ability to bomb whoever he chose to bomb, at any time.

When questioned about the viability of the War Powers Act, Lewis stated that the law was good, but not very effective, because a president could use troop commitments and strategy as a way to get around the Act. Kinkopf went further, stating the Act was pretty much meaningless from the day it was enacted because Congress has done little to reign in the president.

A question was also raised about the characterization of the conflict as a global war on terror as a reason for expansion of presidential power. Lewis claimed that there is meaning to calling this a war, because different sets of laws apply. A war-like set of laws is needed and desired, because if you are capturing people, attempting to try them is almost impossible in a criminal setting because many are found on battlefields, and it would be difficult to admit all evidence, so we would be forced to let those individuals go. Kinkopf responded with concerns regarding the conflict here at home, and about how it affected U.S. citizens. The law lets the president define anyone as an enemy combatant, who they can then apprehend for extensive periods of time. In addition, the state secrets privilege prevents any accountability or lawsuits, allowing the perpetuation of the problem, and continual infringements on our rights.

Students Pose Questions to Constitutional Scholars

by Neal Hoffman
Contributor

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Crossing the Gender, Race, and Socio-Economic Divide

by Kelly Pereira
News Editor

Prof. Mari Matsuda of Georgetown Law dropped by the law school for an informal IBRL luncheon on March 21, before an evening lecture on the main campus on the topic of “Traffic: On Public Education and Equality.” Matsuda, a self-proclaimed “activist scholar,” tackled some sensitive issues such as affirmative action and made a case for why playing intramural flag football can make you a better lawyer.

Matsuda first inquired how many students were familiar with Critical Race Theory. Critical Race Theory is a way of thinking about the law by questioning the structure we have: How did we get here? Why do we have the continued problems we have? Legal strategies in Critical Race Theory are based on structural solutions, such as affirmative action, and generally fall into ideological or political categories.

Matsuda vocally supports affirmative action. She quipped, “If everything is equal: those who aren’t making it must be lazy and stupid.” She stated that although structures that overtly and deliberately perpetuate discrimination are growing rarer, there is still room for growth at the institutional and unconscious social/cultural level of discrimination.

Matsuda served on a Texaco task force aimed at promoting women and minorities. Texaco stated that it just did not get black petroleum engineers where it interviewed. Matsuda quickly honed in on the cause—most interviewing was done at the predominantly white, southern alma maters of existing employees. Matsuda said, “Most people get jobs because they know someone, even if it is just Pizza Hut. That happens all the way up the ladder.”

In her opinion, affirmative action is not reverse discrimination—it is remedial.

For example, women have been coming to law school in equal numbers since the 1970s, but they do not match male graduates in terms of income and are not getting the “real power positions.” All the hierarchies include race, gender, and class dimensions. “People are basically looking for someone that reminds them of themselves.”

Matsuda said that playing intramural flag football actually helped her understand the gender divide. She said that there is just something about strutting up to line of scrimmage that translates to making an intimidating entrance to a deposition.

Matsuda adamantly rejects the principle that the “ends justify the means.”

Affirmative action means “changing business as usual so that everyone has a chance.”

There is also the issue of ill-gotten gains—Matsuda used the unequal funding of public schools as an example. She also suggested a private remedy—making race and class integrated showcase schools. Although busing worked in a lot of places to achieve integration, Matsuda favors something more voluntary (She noted that there is a case pending to determine if it is legal for voluntary integration). In a similar vein, Matsuda suggested a voluntary solution to residential segregation—mixed income housing.

Matsuda became the first tenured Asian American law professor in the country (at UCLA in 1998). “I’m a product of affirmative action,” said Matsuda. She did well in law school but did not graduate from a tier one school. She had to prove herself to gain a clerkship on the 9th Circuit with a judge who had never hired a female clerk (but who has routinely hired women since).

Her key to success: exceeding expectations, “I set a bar for myself that was very high.” Matsuda said that the feminist movement “will succeed when women can be average lawyers.” This comment crossed my mind when I saw Professors Ryan and Heymann just leaving the law school for the day at 11 p.m. that night.
New Assistant Dean Judy Corello Joins the Office of Career Services

by Sarah Abshear
Staff Writer

On Monday, April 16, Judy Corello will take her place in the Office of Career Services as the new Assistant Dean. Corello, who came very highly recommended by both colleagues and students she has worked with before, will replace former Assistant Dean Brian Lewis, who left William & Mary to work at the University of North Carolina School of Law. Corello has nearly six years of prior experience in career services as the Associate Director of Career Services for the Masters of Business Administration program at William & Mary’s Mason School of Business. Before that, she worked for 11 years as the Director of the Office of International Student Services at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, Virginia, where she helped international students adjust to the United States.

Dean Robert Kaplan, head of Marshall-Wythe’s Office of Career Services, described Corello as “impressive, experienced, enthusiastic, and student-centered.” He explained that her duties as Assistant Dean will include employer development, counseling and advising students, and running programs and panels. Corello was selected by a search committee composed of Dean Kaplan, Dean Sally Kellam, and Dean Patty Roberts.

The search committee was assisted by a student committee appointed by Student Bar Association President Sarah Fulton (2L). The committee, headed by Jennie Cordis (2L), also included Bob Fay (3L), Alexis McLeod (3L), Alper Ozinal (1L), Andrae Via (2L), Tom Whiteside (2L), and Leigh Wilson (1L). Dean Kaplan commended the time and energy the students spent on the process and noted they worked hard to assure a variety of backgrounds, viewpoints, and professional and geographic interests were represented. Their input played a key role in the decision.

Jennie Cordis explained that the student committee conducted informal interview lunches with the three candidates, and each student asked two or three questions. They tried to cover a wide variety of questions. Cordis described Corello as “open, easy to talk to, personable, and approachable.” She thought that students would feel comfortable getting advice and counseling from Corello and that she would fit in well. Cordis was also impressed with Corello’s recommendations after speaking to joint-MBA students at the law school.

Corello is originally from North Andover, Massachusetts. She has a Masters of Education from the University of New Hampshire and a Masters of Arts in French Literature from Emmanuel College, where she also did her undergraduate work. While working for her Masters of Arts, Corello studied at the Sorbonne in Paris. Her husband is French, and she and her two children are fluent. The family lived in France for a few years when the children were young. Her son, age 20, is currently a college junior at Tufts University in Boston. Her daughter, age 23, is in the graduate program at Tufts University School of Medicine.

Corello said her decision to pursue a career in career services was “serendipitous.” She wanted to become the Office of Career Services and designating such positions to the office. Corello explained that one motivation for taking the job was she felt it was time to make a change; she enjoys and needs new challenges. Corello said her main focus will be on listening to students and their needs. She looks forward to learning a lot and working with law students.

Symposium Discusses Songs and Steroids

by Matt Dobbie
Staff Columnist

On March 23, the William & Mary Sports and Entertainment Law Society hosted its annual symposium. Always a highlight of the academic year, this year’s symposium was one of the society’s best. Symposium Co-Chair Michael Spies (3L) said, “I’ve been a part of this symposium for three years now, and this is by far our best effort—great speakers, excellent attendance, and top notch performances all around.” SELS Co-President Eddie Nickel (3L) reiterated Spies’ comments, adding, “It was a total team effort, and I could not be prouder of the board and the whole committee.”

The morning session featured two Marshall-Wythe alumni: Gary Roth of BMI Music and Christos Badavas of Harry Fox. Roth and Badavas were quite pleased to be back in Williamsburg, and their excitement was evident in their presentations. Both Roth and Badavas talked about music licensing—an important and underated element of the music industry. Speaking second, Badavas was highly engaging and informative, showing the audience “How music licensing explains the music industry.”

After breaking for lunch, the attendees and speakers returned to a lively discussion about steroids in sport. Moderated by the law school’s own Prof. Glenn George, the panel was composed of Adolpho Birch III (the so-called NFL Drug Czar), William Bock III of the USA Anti-Doping agency, and defense attorneys David Cornwall and Howard Jacobs (who is another Marshall-Wythe alumnus).

The panelists did not disappoint the audience. Cornwall was extremely animated, inciting the attendees to “challenge the premise” and asking “if the athlete is to be held to [the] level of strict liability, then should not the system be held to that same standard?”

Birch countered that “while the system is not perfect, and nothing is, the NFL system is one of the best in the world—agreed to and implemented with the full support of the players and on the forefront of both technological and medical advances.” While Birch acknowledged that system is strict, he reminded audience members that the NFL’s prime concern is safety—that of the players who feel they need to take steroids to compete and the thousands of high school and college athletes who take their cues from the NFL.

The panel was very well received by all in attendance. One of the attendees, Alex Blumenthal (3L), described it as “a great session, and very entertaining—I could have gladly listened to another hour.”

Alexis McLeod echoed his thoughts, adding, “It was wonderful, and although I’m [not that] big a sports fan, I found the whole thing very interesting and engrossing. They did a great job.”

Afterwards, Co-President Brian Suh summoned up the day: A great symposium from start to finish. We’ve really come a long way from last year. We’ll have a lot to live up to next year. I look forward to the challenge.”
Look to this space for news about speakers and other major events at the law school. If your organization has an event in the next month you would like advertised, please e-mail TheAdvocateWM@gmail.com.

**Upcoming Events**

**Friday, April 13**
**Alumni Weekend Begins**

**Saturday, April 14**
**Oliver Hill Scholarship Banquet:**
The Black Law Students Association hosts the annual event beginning at 4:30 p.m. at the Williamsburg Holiday Inn.

**SBA Global Playground Field Day**
The Student Bar Association invites all students, spouses, significant others, children, and pets for a BBQ, kickball tournament, and playground fun. All money raised will be donated to the Global Playground, an organization creating schools in developing countries.

**Alumni Weekend Continues**

**Sunday, April 15**
**Eighth Annual Ali Kaplan Memorial Blood Drive**
Held in memory of Associate Dean Rob Kaplan’s daughter and conducted under the auspices of the Temple Beth El Social Action Committee and the American Red Cross, the drive will take place at Temple Beth El, Indian Springs and Jamestown Roads, from 10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. Walk-ins are welcome. To schedule an advance appointment, contact Ellyn at the temple office (757-220-1205 or office@temple-bethel.org).

**Tuesday, April 17**
**Hot Dog Eating Contest**

**Blood Drive**
The Red Cross will be in Trinkle Hall at the Campus Center from 2 to 8 p.m. Just show up or save time by signing up in advance at http://www.givelife.org/

**Saturday, April 21**
**SBA Golf Tournament**
The annual William & Mary Law School Golf Tournament will be held at Kiskiack Golf Course beginning at 11:00 a.m. Format will be four man captain’s choice. There will be prizes for the winning foursome, as well as individual prizes for the longest drive and the closest shot to the pin. The cost for the tournament is $50, which includes greens fee, cart fee, range balls, prizes, and dinner following your round. Contact Bryan Shay (bms Shay@wm.edu) for more information.

**Sunday, April 22**
**Earth Day**

**Tuesday, April 24**
**Election Law Speaker**
The Election Law Society hosts Professor Richard Hansen of Loyola from 12:50 to 1:50 p.m. in the Faculty Room.

**Friday, April 27**
**Last day of classes**

**Friday, May 11**
**Last day of exams**

**Sunday, May 20**
**Commencement**

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We Know What You Did Last Summer…

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Justice at Work

by Katie Clair
Contributor

When the copy of Studs Terkel’s Working, signed with personal messages from my former coworkers, arrived in the mail early last fall, I can’t say I was entirely surprised. The D.C. Employment Justice Center (EJC) did, after all, have about a gazillion copies shelved in the multipurpose meeting room / supply room / lunchroom of its small, busy office. I was, however, touched—reading both the messages from the EJC staff and the in-depth interviews with people from all lines of work that make up Terkel’s famous oral history. I felt glad I had worked in a small office, where I couldn’t help but get to know everyone else, where interns are really relied on, and where everyone was there because they believed in the work they were doing. I remain very grateful to the Public Service Fund for giving me the chance to work at the EJC last summer.

The mission of the EJC is to secure, protect, and promote workplace justice in the D.C. metropolitan area, and its methods are multi-faceted: direct legal services to low-income workers in the D.C. area; policy advocacy to improve the law and address problems that face numerous workers; organizing efforts to harness the creative energy of workers toward improving their own situations and those of similarly situated people, such as through the Injured Worker Advocates group; and, finally education to inform workers about their rights related to employment.

With a very small staff, volunteers at its weekly clinics, and a network of pro bono attorneys, the EJC has accomplished a lot since opening in 2000. It recovered more than a million dollars in back wages and benefits for workers, reformed unemployment compensation law in D.C. to improve protection for survivors of domestic violence, and engaged in impact litigation that has spurred legislative reform of the workers’ compensation system for employees of the D.C. government. This reform was an important step toward ensuring that public employees who are injured on the job have their claims processed in a fair, consistent, and timely manner.

For the most part, I and my two fellow summer law clerks did work typical for interns, like writing research memos and updating manuals. In the assignment I enjoyed the most, I researched an aspect of a procedural due process claim involved in the EJC’s class action lawsuit that I mentioned above. This is where Katie Clair’s nerdy inner monologue kicks in: “You mean, I get to do constitutional analysis—the most interesting stuff in, like, all of law school and it’s in furtherance of an actual, practical improvement in the lives of working people? You’re kidding, right?” (While I’m at it—and by “it” I mean nerdy musings—I should mention that Prot. Koch’s Administrative Law class really did help to prepare me for this assignment. Class can be quite practical, it’s true!) But, my newfound love of procedural due process aside, we interns did not spend our whole summers sitting at our desks. The summer began with a series of trainings in various aspects of employment law; for some of these trainings, we got to visit attorneys at law firms with which the EJC works closely. Throughout the summer, we were encouraged to attend the educational programs D.C. offers its many interns, such as “brown bags” on labor and employment issues.

We also got to see EJC’s own lawyers in action in an administrative adjudication involving a D.C. employee who developed a degenerative condition at work and needed coverage for surgery. Considering the paradigm of trials in impressive courtrooms with formal procedures that we encounter in law school, it was instructive to see rights as important as any (one’s health) determined in a relatively informal atmosphere.

But the best part of my job, hands down, was clinic. On Wednesdays, we could come in a little later than usual and then stick around after hours to go to the Bread for the City building to do intake.

Continued on page 11.

In Los Angeles, It’s A Small World After All

by Tyler A. Probst
Contributor

Los Angeles has purportedly the most diverse populace inhabiting any city in the United States. This past summer, I experienced this diversity and learned first hand how the world is truly a fabric of interconnected societies. Like a falling domino hitting a row of many, when destructive events occur in seemingly distant countries it will fall on other countries to respond, react, and cope.

Essentially, I worked in a law firm that funded a non-profit organization, The Human Rights Project. I logged my hours doing work for clients of The Human Rights Project. Time and again, I found each of my assignments linked to an event or problem with a scope that encompassed much larger populations than the single individual sitting before me in the office that day. For my first assignment, my mentor for the summer asked that I “find out everything there is to know” about waivers for immigrants with HIV/AIDS trying to gain legal immigration status in the United States.

As I began to look through the file, I realized my own country had erected serious barriers to immigrants with HIV/AIDS gaining permanent residency. At first shocked, I read through the application and requirements and surmised that the federal government appears to be concerned about the spread of HIV/AIDS within the United States. They simply desire to protect our own, right? Yes, but who have we chosen not to protect? Who have we chosen to remove from eligibility to health care that extend lives by decades? From reading the application, I can tell you that the answer is the poor. Convincing the government to let you stay consists of convincing them that you can afford to pay your own way, that you will not be a “charge” of the State.

The HIV/AIDS epidemic is ravaging parts of Africa, also one of the poorest continents. As it happened, the specific clients I had done the work for were from Uganda. Helping them navigate the bureaucracy in both the government and health care fields tried their patience, and there were tears of frustration shed. But they were persistent, and we were successful.

In their personal struggle, I got a glimpse of the struggle shared by countless others throughout Africa and other economically depressed regions of the world. The files in the office spoke volumes: clients from countless countries throughout Africa have been pouring into the office in response to what is currently transpiring there. In fact, I compiled a permanent file of HIV/AIDS research for future use in subsequent cases of which, I assume, there will be many.

In a place like Los Angeles, the world and its troubles truly travel to your doorstep. I am happy that I had the opportunity to help in some small measure. Both PSF and the Career Center made this possible.
We Know What You Did Last Summer...

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Resolving Conflicts with the Community Mediation Center of Norfolk

by Shalanda Franklin
Contributor

As law students we spend many hours in our books learning laws and how they can be used to solve our future clients’ problems. We are told to look at the cases in terms of facts and law so often that it becomes very easy to forget that there is a human component to the practice of law. At the end of my 1L year, I believed that lawyers and courts were the ultimate weapons to resolve conflicts between two parties who just didn’t see eye to eye. However, through my internship at the Community Mediation Center (CMC) in Norfolk I quickly learned that there are some things that the court system can’t adequately address and are better handled through mediation.

Last summer I spent eight weeks working as an intern at the CMC. The CMC is a non-profit, United Way Agency that provides affordable mediation and arbitration services to individuals, families, businesses and organizations in the Hampton Roads area. As part of the Virginia Supreme Court initiative, CMC sends volunteers to area courts to any pending criminal or civil case which a presiding judge believes will be better handled through mediation.

In some situations the cases referred by the court are mediated in the courthouse; in others the parties agree to hold the session at the CMC office. In either case, the mediation is conducted at no cost to either party, regardless of the amount of income they make. During my internship, my main assignment was to act as a mediation liaison and mediation advocate within the Norfolk General District Court. As a result, I spent many hours watching court procedures, waiting for the court to refer a case our way. The few times that I was able to observe mediations within the court house always proved to be an enlightening experience.

The first mediation I ever witnessed was a landlord-tenant dispute between a mother and son. For years the mother had lived an independent life, free of children, grandchildren, husband, and other responsibilities of married life. Months before I met her in court, she allowed her son, his wife, and pre-teen daughter to move back into her home. The son’s family was transitioning to new jobs and a new life in the area and needed some time to get adjusted. The mediation each side is allowed to talk without interruption in order to fully express their concerns. Although the mother was concerned about the living arrangements and having her home to herself, the real source of the conflict came from the belief that her son and his family did not respect her. With the real reason for the dispute uncovered, we were able to help them come to an amicable agreement that would resolve the living arrangements and other concerns.

For me the most memorable moment came at the end when she told us that for the first time, in a long time, she felt that her son actually heard her concerns and understood her point of view. If the judge had just made a decision in the case, the real source of the issue would have remained unresolved, possibly causing the mother and son more problems later in time.

I will be the first to admit that mediation, like court, will not always be the best method to resolve a problem. Some things are best settled at an arm’s length with the advice and aid of a trained attorney. Mediation has a distinct advantage that is unparalleled in a court room when it comes to those situations where the parties are related or when they will have to interact with each other in the future on a regular basis. The process is less concerned about the facts and the law governing each issue, but more on allowing each party to freely express his concerns and feelings in a non-combative environment. As a result, the parties are empowered people because they have more control over the outcome of their conflict. They set the terms, not a judge or other person unfamiliar with the underlying issues of their dispute.

My experience at the CMC reminded me that in every conflict there is a human component which often needs to be addressed before any real resolution can occur. That is a lesson I hope to carry with me throughout my legal career.

Summer at the Newport News Commonwealth’s Attorney’s Office

by Linda Quigley
Contributor

I was a little worried on my first day at the Newport News Commonwealth’s Attorney’s Office when I was hustled into the Deputy’s office and told to wait and wait and wait. It did not bode well for an exciting summer when I spent my first 45 minutes waiting for someone to acknowledge my existence.

I decided I better take things into my own hands. I went looking for something to do and managed to get myself invited to observe a murder trial. For the next couple of days, I had the opportunity to watch a great litigator try a murder case. When the Commonwealth lost in the end, I learned how unpredictable and inscrutable juries can be.

It was a great start to my summer, and it was just the beginning of interesting court observations, including a defendant who reacted so violently that the courthouse had to be locked down, and a courtroom that had to get cleared, because the family and friends of the victim and defendant started shouting at and fighting with each other. I might have been very worried, if I did not have Isaac Rosenberg (2L) there to protect me, not to mention entertain me, for the summer.

While there were these exciting highlights, observing the attorneys run through a General District Court docket could be mind numbing. Working in the office could be a little boring, as well, if you did not actively pursue work. Taking things into my own hands was basically my theme for the internship. The Newport News Commonwealth’s Attorney’s Office is a terrific place to work, but not if you are shy. The attorneys in this office have a huge workload, and while they need help, they were often too busy to explain what they

Continued on page 10.
Providing Legal Services for the Needy In Fredericksburg

by Lorraine Barrett

Contributor

This past summer, with the help of a grant from PSF, I worked as an intern in the Fredericksburg office of Rappahannock Legal Services. Rappahannock Legal Services (RLS) is a non-profit corporation that provides free civil legal assistance to low income individuals and families. The program serves only low income clients and applicants must prove their limited income status in order to qualify for services.

There were four attorneys and three staff members working at the Fredericksburg office while I was there. There were also a number of attorneys in the area who took on a few cases pro bono. These attorneys would show up from time to time and pick up hefty boxes of files to take back to their homes or offices where they would assist the organization’s efforts from a distance. Their dedication and the dedication of the staff attorneys and the office staff was never to be underestimated. All of these individuals treated the clients with respect and worked with utmost diligence on the most daunting cases. They gave hope to people who thought they were out of options. Working with them was perhaps the most meaningful work I’ve ever done.

My first day at legal aid, two things happened. First, I was shown to my box. The box was the top of an old box of copier paper with my name written on it in permanent marker. It was placed on a shelf in the multipurpose room that served as a library-cum-conference room. Each intern had one and they were always full. My box had several cases in it for me already. Their files were thick with notes, correspondence, and legal documents. They also contained some of the saddest stories I’ve ever heard.

The second thing that happened on my first day at work was the grant of a key. I’m no stranger to standing out in the hallway at 8:55 a.m. waiting to be let in like some kind of stray cat. I bear my previous employers no ill will for their security needs. But I have to say that that token of trust meant a lot to me. Suddenly, on that first morning of working at Rappahannock Legal Services, I felt like a respected member of the office staff. It was a really good feeling.

Since I couldn’t practice as a full-fledged attorney, I couldn’t actually take on any clients of my own. Instead, I helped the other attorneys with their clients. A lot of that help was simply returning phone calls for the attorneys. Since legal aid clients are generally in a period of great turmoil when they contact us, just figuring out their phone number is sometimes a task on its own. I would often go through three or four disconnected numbers before getting an answering machine with a generic message that listed no names in its greeting. The process was frustrating and time-consuming, but I was glad that I could at least take that out of the real attorney’s hands—leaving them free to work on more meaningful tasks.

When I wasn’t trying to contact our amazing, disappearing, reappearing, clientele, I got the chance to research issues and write up reports for the attorneys. One of the most interesting cases I got to work on was one involving the use of certain kinds of evidence in child custody disputes. The question was whether a party suing for custody could demand copies of the custodial parent’s psychiatric records. While the court is very keen on making sure custody is determined in the child’s best interests, the court is also very interested in not punishing people who seek help when they need it. Numerous statutes exist in Virginia to protect patient’s medical records from opposing parties in litigation—even a specific statute dealing with child custody cases. Knowledge of this state of affairs made a significant difference in how we handled some of our cases.

Just because I worked on research and made a lot of phone calls does not mean I was chained to my desk, however. The attorneys were dedicated to providing a wealth of experience for the interns. We went to court to watch attorneys present their cases and to review court documents. We went to the local social security offices to make copies of files in cases where our clients had been denied government benefits. We made house-calls to clients who were disabled or lacked the transportation to come into the office. We made on-site visits to property facing condemnation to take pictures of alleged maintenance violations. We went to community meetings to discuss the problem of domestic violence with community activists and police officers to try to learn how we could better help those who suffer from domestic violence. I could go Continued on pg 19.
Spotlight on Faculty: Professor Angela Banks

by Jennifer Stanley
News Editor

While the walls of her office may be bare, Professor Angela Banks’s life has been awash with experience and travel. Growing up in Seattle, she knew she wanted to attend law school since seventh grade after completing a school project that lead her to consult with faculty members of the University of Washington Law School. She comes from a family of Professors, with her parents teaching at the University of Washington Education Department and her sister teaching Sociology at Mount Holyoke College in Massachusetts, but she wasn’t sure at first that she wanted to pursue a similar route.

After graduating summa cum laude from Spelman College with a B.A. in Sociology, she was a Marshall Scholar at the University of Oxford where she completed her Masters of Letters in Sociology. After completing her J.D. at Harvard, she lived in the Netherlands for three years serving as a legal advisor for Judge Gabrielle McDonald at the Iran-US Claims Tribunal.

While in Europe she indulged her passion for traveling and states that her favorite places include Istanbul and Barcelona. Her main hobby is socializing at restaurants and clubs, going to modern art museums and listening to every type of music, though her current favorite is John Legend’s album, “Get Lifted.”

Prof. Banks received her B.A. from Spelman and J.D. from Harvard.

After returning to the U.S. Prof. Banks was an associate at Wilmer, Cutler & Pickering in D.C. and a law clerk for Judge Carlos Lucero of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Tenth Circuit. At these positions and throughout her educational experiences, she wrote a lot, but never felt she had the creative control in choosing the subject matter and direction of what she was writing about. To solve this she became a professor. When considering what schools to begin this new career, she was very impressed with the over-all faculty reputation and the fact that there were students on the hiring council at her William & Mary. It showed to her that William & Mary students are included in the fact that there were students on the hiring council at her William & Mary. It showed to her that William & Mary students are included in the direction the school is going. She will be teaching Immigration Law this Fall and then take on first year Contracts in Spring 2008.

Employment Justice Center, continued from page 8.

Interviews at the EJC’s Worker’s Rights Clinics. (I should note here for anyone considering applying that I would have been much more helpful had I been fluent in Spanish, as the other interns were. We were not required to attend clinic every week; the EJC requested we attend about every other week, but we all chose to go much more often). Only a small percentage of the workers who came to clinic ended up with full representation from the EJC or pro bono attorneys. For most, the clinic offered only quick advice and assistance in self help. To that end, we helped the clients seek redress in letters to their employers, guided them in asserting their rights through administrative agencies like the D.C. Department of Employment Services and the EEOC, and helped those with pro se cases to understand court orders, pre-trial conferences, and the discovery process. And it was not uncommon that we had to tell people that as unfair or difficult a situation as they faced, the law simply offered no help.

During interviews, I strived to balance listening, commiserating, documenting, questioning, identifying the client’s goals, and getting the legally relevant facts. Then I would go to a room of volunteer employment attorneys to get advice to relay back to the client. This was itself something of an exercise in advocacy. I felt acutely that I was the only one there to speak on behalf of the client, and I had to keep their goals in focus and describe their stories succinctly but without overlooking any facts that might help the attorneys help them.

In turn, I then had to represent the attorney to the client, whether or not their advice was what the client had hoped to hear.

I met a variety of people in clinic: some with relatively routine cases and some with crises—of health or poverty—that eclipsed, yet materially affected, the employment situations they’d come to talk about. I value the clinic interviews greatly because through them, I had conversations with people I otherwise probably never would have met, and in them I was challenged to think on my feet (though probably not as much as the volunteer attorneys had to do). I value the practice of working with people that as unfair or difficult a situation as they faced, the law simply offered no help.

Continued on page 19.

Law School Hosts Record Number of Admitted Students

On March 30 and 31, Marshall-Wythe welcomed more than 170 admitted students to the hollowed halls of the nation’s oldest law school. Attendance, up 25% from the previous year, was the most since the law school began the program in the mid-1980s. Students came from 34 states, the District of Columbia, Canada, and South Korea. Unlike in past years, when admitted students ate lunch in a large, open seating, the Admissions Office divided candidates among several rooms. There they had more intimate meals with a number of professors, including Professors Baker, Chason, Combs, George, Hardy, Lederer, and Van Alstyne. Deans Butler and Reveley also dined with the admitteds. The Admissions Office is hopeful that, as in years past, the law school will see a large number of attendees matriculate.

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by Nathan Pollard  
Staff Columnist

The last issue of the year—let me start off by saying congratulations to the 3Ls for making it through, for the 1Ls for pulling through their first year, and the 2Ls for being mediocre-at-best in their social lives. How fitting for my final column of the year that I focus on what has stirred up so much controversy for our school, a menace and truly the main reason why our school has dropped in the rankings: AKS. Normally I just keep my opinions on politics and lameness to (I would argue) mean most of the jokes in here, and want every one to know that. So, in summary, David Bules is a good guy and my friend. He also writes a shitty column.

Dobs, we’re good friends. How come you never mention me in your column?

Almost everyone I know, 1L, 2L, or 3L.

I get this question a lot, and I feel bad about it, because I like to include people in the column. It’s fun and provides another level of humor. But the truth is, I have a lot of friends, it’s tough to work everyone in, and sometimes I forget to mention someone. So, for all my friends who I didn’t get around to mentioning, I’m sorry. Although, if your name is Rebecca, then you didn’t get in because (a) I don’t like you and (b) you’re not interesting.

Hey, I heard “insert bland Canadian stereotype here.” Is this true?

John Pohl, 1L

I get asked these types of questions all the time: “Is it cold there, like do you live in an igloo?” “Do you drink maple syrup?” “Do Mounties ride horses all the time?” “Do polar bears walk the streets?” etc., etc. So, let me address these once and for all. It’s not that cold here; yes, I eat maple syrup, but just on pancakes and waffles; the Mounties only ride horses for parades and crowd control; we play hockey, but not all the time; and, finally, polar bears do not roam about our streets like stray cats (sorry, Cobb). The truth is Canada is a lot like the United States—only safer, cleaner, and friendlier. So, if you’d like better neighbors and less crime, move to Canada.

Unless, of course, you don’t like hockey. Then it’s going to be a pretty rough move. You’re better off staying in dangerous America—plus, we won’t want you anyway.

Dobs, the NHL season is over, what’s your take? Who’s going to win the Cup?

Jeff O’Neill, 2L

Because it’s my last column, and I no longer need to worry about future readership, here are my fearless predictions for the playoffs.

1 For you 1Ls unfamiliar, back in the day my column was called Ask a Canadian and followed a question and answer format. Sort of like a Canadian version of Dear Abby. On a side note, there actually is a Canadian version of “Dear Abby”, and it’s called “A Abbie”

2 Incidentally, in doing research for this column I discovered that “Bules” is an ethnic slur for white people. It seems strange, but I know I wouldn’t want to be called Bules.

3 My column went to print before the standings were complete, so I have to guess at the final playoff spot as well as a couple potential matchups. Also, while I put Toronto as still in the mix, I know they’ll lose and break my heart yet again.

4 Shocking, I know.
How the Law School’s Drop in the U.S. News Rankings Completely Ruined My Life

by Rob Thomas
Staff Writer

Unless you’ve been living under a rock, you’ve undoubtedly heard of how Marshall-Wythe has slipped to #31 in the U.S. News and World Report rankings, putting the school alongside the likes of Ohio State and the University of Wisconsin. When I heard the news, I gave it the same dismissive smirk that I give just about any news regarding law school standings, prestige, etc. The dive couldn’t possibly have any noticeable effect on my life, right? God, how wrong I was.

About a day after U.S. News published the rankings, I received a letter from Holland & Hart, a Denver-based law firm that had offered me a summer clerk job. They regretted to inform me that, due to “recent circumstances,” they were no longer to offer me a job—now or at any point in the future. They also provided the phone number for a local social services worker and the addresses of soup kitchens in the Denver area. “Huh, that’s weird,” I noted.

I called the recruiting manager to try to figure out what I had done, or failed to do, to warrant the lost job opportunity.

“Holland & Hart LLPRecruiting office, Miriam speaking.”

“Hi Miriam, this is Rob Thomas from William & Mary…”

“*click*”

I tried calling back several times, but kept receiving the same automated message: “Due to your current status, we are unable to take your call. Please refrain from calling in the future, lest the authorities become involved.”

Panicked because I no longer had a job for the summer, I tried calling other law firms and various district attorneys’ offices all over the country, only to receive the exact same automated message from every employer. I had been blacklisted.

Luckily, I have a loving, supportive family. Whenever my life has taken a turn for the worse, I’ve always had them to help me make things right. Tired, confused, and despondent after my futile job search, I called my parents in Castle Rock, Colorado. My dad picked up the phone. His voice cracked and hoarse—I could tell something was wrong.

“Dad, I really need to talk to you and mom right now. I lost my job and I don’t know…”

“I’m sorry, but you must have the wrong number.”

“What?!! Dad, it’s me! It’s Rob! What the hell is going on?!”

“…Sir, I’m going to hang up now.”

“But I’m your son!”

“I HAVE NO SON!! *click*”

During the entire conversation I could hear my mom sobbing in the background. I didn’t fare any better with my sisters, my aunt and uncle, or my cousins. As far as my immediate family was concerned, I didn’t exist.

At this point, it was roughly 11:30 at night, and I needed a drink. I walked to the Polo Club, about a block from my apartment, and went straight to the bar. I pulled up a stool, ordered a shot and a beer, and tried to forget, at least momentarily, the worst day of my life.

“Hey… HEY!”

I glanced up to see a grizzled old man in a dirty flannel shirt and overalls staring straight at me, with a look of unbridled malice.

“What?!”

“You gotta lotta nerve walkin’ in here like you own the place, ya dirty Middler!”

“Man, what the f%#@ are you talking about? I’m just…”

“Shadap!! You and yer kind brung nothin’ but shame to this town, and I’ll be damned if I’m gonna set here and look at yer dirty middle-tier law school face! Now get the hell out before I put a boot in yer ass!”

I was about to stand up and get in the bun’s face, when I recognized two dull-grey metal tunnels pointed straight at my right temple. The bartender happened to have a sawed-off shotgun under the bar, and had sided with the old drunk in this particular argument.

I lamented not working out more as I sprinted back to my apartment. Hands shaking, I pulled out my keys and fumbled with the lock. The door wouldn’t budge. The locks had been changed while I was away. I slumped to the floor, utterly dejected and confused, and wept bitter tears.

When I could cry no more, I noticed the small corner of an envelope sticking out from underneath my doormat. I opened the envelope and found a ripped piece of newspaper. Written in what looked to be charcoal was a simple message: “Train station.”

Perplexed, I walked to the parking lot. Considering the day’s events, I wasn’t surprised to find a boot on the rear wheel of my car and a notice of abandonment on the windshield. I decided to walk.

I finally made it to the train station around 3:30 a.m. after a horrific journey highlighted by drunken teenage football players in a pickup chasing after me down South Henry Street. I escaped with only a few paintball welts. Apart from their decidedly uncivil treatment, the relatively few people still out at night treated me as if I wasn’t there. Just as well, really.

The sight that greeted me at the train station was reminiscent of K-Ville back at Duke, just before the big game against North Carolina. However, in K-Ville, the campers didn’t make ramshackle lean-tos out of cardboard and aluminum siding. They also ate pizza, instead of rats. A crude wooden sign, with letters written in either shoe polish or tecz (I’m guessing the latter), said “Middle-Tier Town.”

And that’s where I found the rest of my classmates, hollow-eyed and huddled in groups. Clan warlords had already begun to concentrate power within Middle-Tier Town, with Sarah Fulton’s “Alliance” battling over turf with AK5’s “Junta.”

The police won’t let us leave, and every day here is a non-stop parade of violence, grief, and anguish. My time here is spent avoiding the police, scrounging for scraps, and protecting the clay pot that I found from thieves. The only hope any of us have in Middle-Tier Town to regain a pale shadow of our former lives, is for the divine prognosticators at the U.S. News and World Report to bump Marshall-Wythe into the top 25, or at least the 20s in general. Otherwise, we are all doomed to failure and misery.

1 You may be wondering how I was able to transcribe all of this, given my present condition. A good needle and 10 fingers make for surprisingly capable writing utensils.
Sweeter than Shug: Dating According to David Bules

This is my last column of the year. So I figured I’d give a tribute to out-going 3L’s. They deserve a lot of credit. This class managed to stay fun for three years and go out on top. So while this column will probably name some of my friends and probably leave out others who deserve individual credit that I may not know, I apologize in advance. So without further ado, here are some 3Ls who shaped the personality of William & Mary’s greatest class.

When I came to admitted students weekend fresh off of graduation from Auburn, I didn’t know quite what to expect. I was the kid whose dad came along, not because I couldn’t go on my own, but because he’s a 1981 Marshall-Wythe grad and wanted to visit. He actually had Dean Butler and Professor Williamson when he was here. Anyway, the first person I remember meeting was Kelly Hart. Kelly quickly comprised a “team” to go to the Leafl after a party at Rebecca Jo Price and Karen Anslinger’s house. The team consisted of Aida Carini, some other girl who didn’t end up coming here, myself and one of last year’s 3Ls.

This was the beginning of two beautiful relationships. Kelly Hart ended up being my roommate later in Washington, D.C., because I happened to live in a decent under-priced apartment with Georgetown law students who spent the summer in Peru and needed a sub-letter.1 Kelly and I spent that summer grilling out every night, swimming in the rooftop pool, and going to bars playing the “Oh no we’re not dating, but would you like to meet him/her, isn’t he/she really cute? He/she is single.” game. Aida and I also became great friends and still are today.

Ryan Browning, “Snake Eyes,” is one of the greatest kids I know. He will always be up for a good time at the Leafl, always has your back, and will always fight chairs. Also he created Wawa Wednesday and Tortilla Tuesday. You can’t say enough good things about Browning. That’s why, in 30 years if I ever get married, he will be one of my groomsmen.

Maryann Nolan is about as good of a friend as anyone could ever have. This girl will bend over backwards to make sure her friends are in the best state of mind possible. She will pick you up in the middle of the night if you are stranded on the side of the road. She will talk you through relationship problems. She will even make out with you to make you feel better when you are down. OK, I made that last part up. She didn’t do that. She won’t do that.

Stephen Cobb, Matt Dobbie, and Leonidas J. Webster throw some unforgettable parties. They have unselshly opened their house to disaster by inviting us all in three or four times a year to douse their basement in beer and whatever else we can find. We break stuff, we spill stuff, but they don’t care. Matoaka Manor takes it in stride. These three guys are also the most mysterious people in the law school. You never have any idea what Cobb is doing or where he is going. Dobs is Canadian and feels that being Canadian and-of-itself, and hockey, are both important enough to write about. ‘Nuff said. And Webster—well Webster does things like baking four cookies instead of a whole batch, because he doesn’t want to share. That, and he has an alpaca farm hidden somewhere in the back hills of Virginia. Just ask Dobs.

Mike Spies, Amy Liesenfeld, Ryan Wertzman, Tristan Tyler and Michael Sweikar are about as athletic as any group you can find. The 3L leaders of the phenomenon known as Tom Jackson Project deserve some props.2 Over the last three years—and in Sweikar’s case, since he is a joint degree student, four years—Tom Jackson Project has never lost a single game inside Williamsburg. Last fall, Tom Jackson Project played 41 games. That’s dedication. And the dedication starts with these five leaders.3

Will Durbin, great job as editor this year. You’re the man. Great leader, great writer, and female favorite. Ladies and gentlemen… Will Durbin. Gabe Kennon, easily the funniest person I know. Eddie Nickel, nicest guy I know. And Richard Neely treats people with more respect than anyone I know. Alexis McCleod deserves her own paragraph. Alexis is like a five-tool player in baseball. A five-tool player is the most valuable player, because he can 1) hit for power 2) hit for average 3) run with speed 4) throw with velocity and accuracy and 5) field the ball well. Alexis is the five-tool person. She has 1) intelligence 2) an outgoing personality 3) beauty 4) genuineness and 5) the uncanny ability to make people feel happy. If you don’t smile when you see Alexis walking towards you, there’s something wrong with you. You should know something good is about to happen. Much like Maryann, Alexis will do anything for her friends. She’s got it down when it comes to being a laid-back law student who doesn’t forget how to have fun.

3Ls, we will miss you all. I don’t know if we can live up to your reputation of having fun, not really caring about school, and drinking until the sun comes up, but we’ll surely try. No we won’t. Our class? Drink? No thanks. Always, keep livin’ strong and lastin’ long.

1 Our neighbors included Senators Barack Obama and Ken Salazar. Barack Obama lived a few floors above us. He and I would ride down the elevator together every morning, both on our way to the Hill. I was impressed with Obama’s memory. He greeted me by name, knew which Congressman I worked for, my hometown and my college and remembered them every morning. In fact he would talk Auburn football with me every day (even though it was April, he would ask how Auburn was doing in the “BSC,” but I knew he meant BCS). Great guy.

2 I thought about writing a column entitled “Things that may or may not have happened off the field at the UVA tournament.” My teammates promptly cut me off and told me I should not write any such column. Looking back, that was a great decision on their part.

3 Tom Jackson Project will be returning eight players next year. That means get your bats, gloves and cleats out this summer and start practicing. Ladies, we need a second basgirll to replace the hard-nosed play of Amy Liesenfeld. Gentlemen, we have a large whole to fill with the departure of Ryan Wertzman.
For the last issue of B-LAW-Gs in this academic year—indeed, the last issue of B-LAW-Gs for the third-years and me—we decided to go out with a bang. A beauty pageant bang. But not that kind of beauty pageant bang. We covered the Miss Williamsburg pageant issues ago. What we mean is the NCAA Mens' Basketball Championships, Mr. Marshall-Wythe, and Ms. Ohio State.

The latter distinction was dropped on the head of Rebecca Price (3L) in the form of a bejeweled crown in 2002.1 In her junior year at the Ohio State University, Price rose to the top to be the cream of the corn-fed crop. After seeing her face all over the Internet and campus posters, her fellow students voted her onto the throne.

"Earning homecoming queen is very hard work," Price said. "I had to get involved with all the big wigs at the university, if you know what I mean. But I'm not afraid to get my hands dirty."

But not like that. Get your mind out of the gutter. What's that? Oh. Get your mind back in the gut—er and imagine cleaning it!

"I co-created a university-wide street cleaning event, organized fundraising events meant to benefit the Columbus Children's Hospital, sat on several committees, and so on," Price said.

But the Price family had not had much success in previous homecoming contests.

"My sister and I were both nominated for homecoming queen every year in high school," she said. "Every year! It became a big joke that we lost all four years."

Part of what finally won "Becky Jo" the crown at the second-largest school in the country was surely the order of her coif.

"I do my own hair—and pretty much every one of my friends' as well," she said proudly. "I think in a past life I was a beautician. In fact, I may become one in the near future if the whole lawyer thing doesn't work."

We would laugh if she didn't say it with such sincerity in her face. So we smile nervously and change the subject. But we weren't prepared for her next answer.

Coming from a big sports school, and having such a hopeful spirit, Price has an interesting choice for favorite movie: Rocky III. Not Rocky, in which we first meet and root for the underdog "Italian Stallion." Not Rocky IV, in which Rocky defeats Ivan Drago in a bout that plays on the patriotism of a bygone era in which the U.S. emerges as the more ass-kickin' of the two global superpowers. But Rocky III, in which both Hulk Hogan and Mr. T play key roles. Maybe she has a point.

"It has a little bit of everything—Rocky is on top of the world, he's the champ, his wife is hot," Price said, with a gleam in her eye. "But like all heroes, Rocky has to learn that he's fallible, which is why he has to lose to Clubber Lang—Mr. T, for those of you novices. Then when things are already bad, his beloved trainer Mickey dies, so things are pretty bad for Rocky. But what does he do? He picks himself up and goes to California with, who else, but Apollo Creed to train him. No one thinks he can win. But he's Rocky. He's the best. He's the champ. And you know what? He wins! God, I love Rocky."


Casey Buttery (3L) is the reigning Mr. Marshall-Wythe—the Rocky of the law school, if you will. But he is not Italian,2 he is not married, and he has never fought Mr. T.3 He is a cocky S.O.B., though. He said that even before the pageant he felt his chances of winning were pretty good. Maybe that confidence had to do with his stable of fillies he brought in support. What's his secret?

"Basically spendin' dough and pimpin' hoes," he said. "Also, I bought them cupcakes. Actually, I would like to thank the bevvy of beauties who supported me and wore my shirts—Janet, Amanda, P'ia, and Jessie. They rule!"

No, Casey, you rule. You're the man with the scepter now. What do you do with it? No, don’t tell us about that. Gross. Tell us about what you'll do as Mr. Marshall-Wythe to benefit the community.

"Actually, I’ve decided to use this forum to champion an unpopular cause," he said nobly. "In the wake of the Final Four, I feel compelled to say it's OK to like the NBA better than the NCAA. To me, if you like contrived drama resulting from a bizarre, single-elimination tournament that caters to extremely casual fans and gambling, go watch the NCAA tournament. If you like basketball, go watch the NBA. Any form of basketball where Christian Laettner has a decent claim at being the best player ever is just not something I want to be involved with."

Strong words. Why do you love a game so much that’s been so unkind to you? Butterly enumerated his numerous ball-related maladies.

"Right hand: crooked but healed. Left Shouldler: less dislocated than before. Right ankle: fine but, I can no longer do windmill dunks. I'm back to most other kinds of dunks, though."

Now that both the pageant and the NCAA tournament are over, Butterly can relax again. But he can’t help living in the past just a little.

"Obviously, Fairfield hasn’t ever been in the Final Four, though we did make the tournament in 1997, losing to UNC by a respectable 8," he said. "Basically, we don’t win more because of politics."

\[Continued on page 17.\]
**Guess The Whiteboard**

specimen of caption-inventing genius (if I do say so myself):

*There are over 500 students in this school, who know that Bluebooking is an endless, glamourless, thankless job that’s gotta be done. I know it, too, and I’m damn glad to be one of them.*

This week’s photo (right) is included completely gratuitously, since we’ve decimated The Advocate prize closet, and following this issue the contest is going on indefinite hiatus. Thanks to all who entered, and partial thanks to all who considered entering but just never got around to it. Maybe we’ll put some Sudoku in this space next semester...

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**Blawgs, continued from page 16.**

Gators took the national championship in both men’s basketball and football this year—defeating Price’s Buckeyes both times. But Chong was nonchalant about the whole thing. He seemed much more concerned about how some of the players might have fared in the pageant.

“Neither [Joakim Noah nor Greg Oden] had a tighter’s chance against Casey—he’s that good,” Chong said, gracious in defeat.

“But on a side note, if Joakim Noah went to our school, he would have

Ludiocrity, continued from page 15.

For all three of you who read my column, you know that I have spoken about things that are ridiculous at our school (especially my hatred for roller bags—which are a disease to our community), but this is a different situation. The one thing that people who love attention in any possible form (whether it be good, negative, ridiculously negative, or Roberto Gonzales negative) hate is when you don’t give it to them. Please, ignore this kind of stuff from now on. I understand it makes you pissed off (probably as much as you are right now after reading almost all of my columns), but it is like that annoying kid at a family event: if you ignore them, they will stop doing whatever it is that is annoying.

Of course, you will find out that they had to go to rehab later on during high school and it becomes awkward when you go over to their house because you don’t know whether you should even bring up the topic or ask how they are doing because if you do they may automatically think you are asking it because you feel obligated to when, in fact, you really are interested. It just becomes a big mess.

I hope you will follow me in making a vow to ignore this kind of stuff from now on. I am going to follow the example from the AP earlier this year when they decided to not write about Paris Hilton in any capacity for a week, in that I also vow not to write about or even side comment about AKS in another column of mine until the end of next year (and only if necessary). My hope is that the ridiculousness will stop, or at least we won’t need to discuss it any more.

I think it is fitting that my last column of the year be focused on what I normally write about—tool-baggery. But my words of wisdom for all those who go off into the world—whether it be for just a summer job, into the beginning of your new lives, or to start a new career in hospital pan sales. Please enjoy yourself. Do the opposite of my class this year—go out, have a drink (or a Tab—for those who don’t drink), visit friends, read a book that actually has pictures and whose binding doesn’t make you want to die. And if you are coming back in the fall for your second or third years, get rid of the damn roller bags and vote for F. Scott Scotch.

Nathan Pollard is a third year law student, second year med student, fifth year PhD candidate for Pancreatic Studies, Woman’s Weekly Male Model of the Year 1998, and 2nd lutist for the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

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**by Joelle Laszlo**

**Staff Photographer**

Well, friends, once more into the breach. I am the lucky winner of the chocolate-covered macadamia nut brownie, thanks to this

Chong also won Biggest Flirt. At about 1:30 a.m. on a Saturday night at the Leafa ask him why.
Nothing But The Facts

by Sarah Fulton
SBA President

Since this is the last regular edition of The Advocate for this year, I thought it would be a good time to examine the state of our law school union as I see it. Every student that walks around this school has been instructed that the law degree that they receive here is one for a citizen lawyer; one where we learn to be “skilled practitioners of law and servants of the public interest.”

When peoples’ heads are busy with all of the complicated legal learning that goes on here, especially as finals approach, it is important to look around and appreciate the unique community that we have all built.

My first month as president has taught me to appreciate the amazing volume of work, dedication, and time that it takes to maintain not just a livable legal environment, but a thriving, fair, and respectful community. There are so many active organizations at our school. Groups like PSF, LGLA, the Military Law Society, and the Honor Council don’t run themselves, they take hours of behind-the-scenes efforts from dedicated students that see that a legal education can include ties to the society around them. Of course I get satisfaction out of people’s reaction when I tell them that I am a William & Mary law student; I know it is because people realize the amount of energy that I, and my classmates, have spent on education (aside from being naturally brilliant☺️). My hope is to be a further representation of William & Mary law students as citizens and servants.

There have been a number of things that I view as personal successes during my time as a student; I know it is because people realize the amount of energy that I, and my classmates, have spent on education (aside from being naturally brilliant☺️).

The SBA Source

by Jennifer Stanley
News Editor

Favorite quote from Thank You For Smoking:

“Smoke! Smoke! Smoke that cigarette. Puff! Puff! Puff! And if you smoke yourself to death, tell Saint Peter at the golden gate that you hate to make him wait, but you got to have another cigarette.”

Thank You For Smoking is a fast paced satire, but not about what you might think. It uses the well known smoking controversy that reached its peak in the mid-90’s as a medium to explore situational ethics of the libertarian lifestyle.

The anti-hero, Nick Naylor (Aaron Eckhart), who compares smoking-related deaths to the negative impact of cheese on increasing Americans’ cholesterol, is a spin doctor for the Academy of Tobacco Studies, a committee specifically designed to refute the negative claims made on tobacco.

The plot revolves around his job, his relationship with his son (who is taking an acute interest in what his father does for a living), and his journey of getting lost in his own moral ambiguity. His friends, also spin doctors, but for the alcohol and gun industry, call themselves the M.O.D. Squad, for Merchants of Death, meet weekly to rag on each other and compare notes in their “filtering” of reality. The romance between Naylor and the reporter, Heather Holloway (Katie Holmes), seems to have been forced into the plot to add a love interest, but all in all the movie is definitely worth checking out. Those of you who are fellow nicotine slaves will find it amusing that the DVD box is modeled after a Lucky Strikes carton, and law students especially will enjoy Naylor’s recipe for creating the perfect argument. This movie is not for people who like to be spoon fed jokes, but if you’re into fast talking sarcasm you’ll definitely enjoy it.

Continued on page 20.

Continued on page 20.
Playing Politics with Justice: Gonzales Should Resign Over Firings of U.S. Attorneys

by Alan Kennedy-Shaffer
Features Editor

Shortly before the 2006 midterm elections, Karl Rove complained to the Justice Department that New Mexico U.S. Attorney David C. Iglesias was not prosecuting voter fraud aggressively enough. Within days, the Justice Department added Iglesias to a list of U.S. Attorneys singled out for termination.

On Dec. 7, Attorney General Alberto R. Gonzales fired Iglesias and six other U.S. Attorneys, citing “performance” issues, according to the Washington Post. Gonzales played down the firings as long as possible, hoping that the country would not notice that most of the fired prosecutors had stellar records and Republican credentials. Iglesias, for instance, had twice trained other prosecutors in how to pursue politics with Justice.

When the nation learned that Sen. Pete V. Domenici (R-NM) and Rep. Heather A. Wilson (R-NM) were the attorney general and the Republican credentials. Igle-

sias, for instance, had twice trained other prosecutors in how to pursue voter fraud.

When the nation learned that Sen. Pete V. Domenici (R-NM) and Rep. Heather A. Wilson (R-NM) had unethically pressured Iglesias to speed up his investigation of state Democrats, Gonzales reacted by feigning ignorance. He failed to mention that Domenici had called him and Deputy Attorney General Paul J. McNulty at least four times in the last two years to complain about Iglesias.

Over the last month, the real reasons why Gonzales fired eight prosecutors last year crystallized as e-mails dribbled out of a White House hostile to Congressional requests for information. Gonzales’ chief of staff D. Kyle Sampson resigned after the discovery of White House released e-mails that placed Sampson squarely in the middle of deliberations about the firings, along with then-White House Counsel Harriet Miers. Since Sampson’s resignation seemed to stop the buck, Gonzales continued to deny that he saw memos, discussed the firings, or otherwise played politics with Justice.

On March 29, however, the dam broke and Sampson questioned the accuracy of Gonzales’s statements in testimony before the Senate Judiciary Committee.

“I don’t think the Attorney General’s statement that he was not involved in any discussions of U.S. attorney removals was accurate. I remember discussing with him this process of asking certain U.S. attorneys to resign,” Sampson testified, the Washington Post reported on March 30. While he defended the right of the Justice Department to remove U.S. Attorneys, political appointees confirmed by the U.S. Senate, Sampson made it clear that the “decision makers in this case were the attorney general and the counsel to the president.”

In other words, Gonzales, previously known for his support of torture as a means of interrogation, and Miers, previously known as an unsuccessful Supreme Court nominee, colluded to replace highly qualified U.S. Attorneys with political hacks.

Unwilling to take responsibility for the firings, Gonzales changed his story again and again as the political fallout from the firings spun out of control. He passed the buck to his chief of staff, apparently contriving to survive the fallout by denying involvement. Although President George W. Bush continues to back Gonzales, congressional support for the Attorney General has plummeted.

Sen. Arlen Specter (R-Pa.) publicly recognized the mounting push for Gonzales to resign in a recent speech, noting that “a number of Republicans as well as all the Democrats have called for his resignation” and hinting that the make or break moment will be April 17, when Gonzales is scheduled to testify before the Senate Judiciary Committee about the firings. Congress has thrown down the gauntlet and now it is Gonzales who must defend his performance, beginning with the reasons why he fired each of the prosecutors.

What the contradictory statements of Gonzales and Sampson highlight is the fact that Gonzales has not been telling the nation the truth. He has destroyed the careers of eight U.S. Attorneys, abetted a plan to replace one of Rove’s former aides, denied involvement in an ethically questionable mass firing, attempted to avoid blame by blaming his chief of staff, and raised serious questions about prosecutorial independence. If nothing else, Gonzales has demonstrated his inability to restrain wrongdoing by exerting moral leadership.

Faced with subpoenas, Gonzales has become increasingly desperate, going so far as to enlist former Republican National Committee chairman Karl Rove to help him prepare for his upcoming Congressional testimony. Bringing in a political operative to write a speech may be standard procedure for a legislator or a president, but it is out of place at the Justice Department.

Because U.S. Attorneys prosecute on behalf of the U.S., they have an obligation to conduct their investigations impartially. If U.S. Attorneys have to live in fear of losing their jobs if they do not prosecute enough Democrats, they will be more likely to pursue partisan aims and abuse their prosecutorial discretion. If justice is to mean anything in America, Americans must have confidence in the Justice Department’s adherence to the rule of law and basic ethical principles.

The Attorney General’s reliance on Gillespie further illustrates Gonzales’s partisan modus operandi and unwavering fealty to President Bush’s neconser-

vative agenda. All Americans who still believe in the rule of law and judicial independence have a duty to call on Gonzalez to stop playing politics with Justice.

It is time for Gonzales to resign.

Alan Kennedy-Shaffer is the author of Denial and Deception: A Rhetorical Case for Invading Iraq.
SBA, continued from page 18.
representative of the school through SBA. In addition to the social events that we have either started (such as the upcoming Global Playground event) or continued, I am particularly proud of our increased efforts to be involved in working on fostering dialogue skills in our community, especially as we prepare to welcome a new group of students with their own notions of what being a lawyer entails. Even with such a qualified student body, all of the students that the SBA has appointed to the Honor Council, the Student Assembly, the Graduate Council, and the American Bar Association have proved to be inspiringly diligent and possess a level of integrity that I feel honored to be in the presence of.

I lucked out. I inherited an office where the student body has already created a truly exceptional and caring place where the only thing to do is make a great place even better. While there are times that the citizen aspect of school tries to dominate the time of the lawyer in me, I know that all of the positive work that people do here is worthwhile in the end. All students here have a duty (and should have a desire) to represent our school in a just and accurate manner. Aside from selfish reasons (the value of our degree), the success of our community relies on the idea that positive change is something that all students, faculty, and administrators are in favor of, and are willing to work towards. I am always here to help those that want to bring about positive change and enhance the environment of mutual respect that I have grown to cherish. I can be reached at all times at sarah.fulton@verizon.net, 703-409-5005, or my screen name fultonic21. Thank you so much for giving me this opportunity to grow, not only into a lawyer, but also into a better citizen.

I would also like to take this opportunity to wish the outgoing third years the best of luck after they graduate. When I was a first year and now as a second year you offered outlines, calm words, and advice. Many of you are dear friends, and all of you represent citizen lawyers that our community can be proud of.

Chick-fil-A® to Take Over Operations at Law School Java City Location: SBA Petition Inspires Unprecedented Corporate Changes of Management and Heart

by Joelle Laszlo
Staff Photographer

The Advocate has learned that Chick-fil-A®, “one of the largest privately-owned restaurant chains in the nation,”1 is poised to assume management and operations of Java City in the fall of 2007. Though the deal has yet to be memorialized in writing, several contracts professors consulted for this article agreed that, under the precedents established in Lucy v. Zehmer, the intentions of the parties have been expressed to a sufficient extent to make the agreement binding. Moreover, according to their Client A memos, numerous 1Ls considered the agreement outside the statute of frauds of the City of Wythe (we hadn’t had Contracts yet).

The change in management was apparently motivated by an intensely popular SBA petition drafted some months ago, which sought to prevent Java City’s present hours from being drastically curbed. Chick-fil-A® officials reportedly heard of the petition from the Virginia Park Police who, hired to keep the peace at February’s Barrister’s Ball,2 were moved by the impending plight of the nation’s future Citizen-Lawyers.

No SBA or Honor Council offices were available for comment. The new restaurant will be called Chick-fil-aCity™ (pronounced “chick velocity”) to convey a sense of prompt and friendly service that will allow us all to Eat Mor Chikin.® It will be open 24 hours a day, seven days a week, and will thus be the only Chick-fil-A® in the world operating on Sundays. Admissions Office officials are reportedly discussing the option of assigning several graduate fellows to restaurant operations, as an unprecedented 196 members of the Class of 2010 have been designated GrFs.3 The restaurant will advertise under the slogan, “We didn’t invent the coffee shop, just the coffee shop chicken sandwich.”®

Some people are wary of the move. Said second-year first-year student, Advocate Features Editor, and published author Alan Kennedy-Shaffer, “Although this is an incredible development for the law school community, one that will undoubtedly improve the morale and eating habits of students for years to come, and might well raise our ranking, it is clear that it must be rejected since there was not complete transparency in the decision-making process. For example, the petition was written on 20-pound bond paper, instead of clear vellum. I intend to spend the next few weeks investigating the depths of this apparent opacity.” Academy-Award®-Nominated actor Paul Giamatti, star of such films as “Big Momma’s House” and “Thunderpants,” who was in Williamsburg recently to film the six-episode HBO miniseries “John Adams” (bet you didn’t know how much the colonists used the f-bomb!) could not be reached for comment.4

However, Will Durbin, Advocate Editor-In-Chief and all-around-good-guy, noted, “Anyone who’s made it through this article is going to be sorely disappointed that it’s entirely a joke. April Fool’s!”

2 It’s a long story...
3 Despite the addition, the Wolf Law Library is not large enough to handle so many forced study halls.
4 Completely for lack of trying.