



"Freedom of religion, freedom of the press; freedom of persons under the protection of the habeas corpus; and trial by juries impartially selected. — these principles form the bright constellation which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revelation and reformation."

THOMAS JEFFERSON

Around North Grounds

Hey Southern and Western-bound third-years, get cracking on those bar apps. Georgia's deadline is Dec. 5 (if this is the first you're hearing about this, you're pretty much screwed). Also North Carolina, Oklahoma, and New Mexico have early January deadlines, so get crackin'!



Thumbs down to Foundation Press for their casebooks. That red paint on the front cover and binding always rubs off all over your hands. Yes, ANG just noticed this, but ANG studies, honest.

Apologies for omitting Julia Worcester from the list of participants in the Marine Corps Marathon. Anyone who runs 26 miles in three-and-a-half hours deserves a mention.



Champagne to speedy 2L Sean Hayes on his engagement to his girlfriend of 11 years!



A big thumbs up to Section E for once again proving themselves to be the best section in the Law School. Their auction donation brought in the most money from a first-year section. And a thumbs up also to Section H for coming in at a close second!



Congratulations to 2L Grant Penrod and 3L Randall Clark on the birth of their third children. Respectively, of course.



Thumbs down to construction in the library — hello, better timing?

In case you missed the social event of the century, Mr. U.Va Law is 3L Howard Hoege. Second place went to Professor Jeffrey O'Connell and, in yet another Section E sighting, 1L Billy Bey placed third.



Thumbs up to Public Service Center for the increase in newsy, inspiring e-mails announcing even more pro bono opportunities. Now if only more students would actually volunteer...



Thumbs up to the 3L who has the cojones to knit in class.

Did anyone else notice that the basement of the JAG school got flooded over the weekend? No one was hurt, but volumes of books and paper were destroyed. Yes, ANG hangs out by the dumpsters.

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Virginia Law Weekly

The Newspaper of the University of Virginia School of Law Since 1948

Vol. 54, No. 11

Friday, November 30, 2001

Subscriptions Available

The Great Take-Away Exam Disappearing Act

And In the Middle Ring: Blind Grading Acrobatics

by Jonathan Riehl '02
With the exam period circus just around the corner, attentive students may have noticed the disappearance of a familiar act: "Take-away" exams are no longer mentioned anywhere in any official registrar office materials. And according to Law School Registrar Cary Bennett, as of this week, no take-away exams will be administered.

Does this mean take-aways have been eliminated?

No, says Academic Associate Dean Paul Mahoney.

"They are not banned," he told the *Law Weekly*.

Mahoney declined to describe the new situation as a "policy change," saying rather that the disappearance of take-away exams is a natural consequence of "changed circumstances" — namely that take-away exams "reached their peak of usefulness (and therefore popularity) during an era when lots of students had PCs at home but few had laptops."

Professor Barbara Armacost agreed.

"Typed exams are an advantage to both students and faculty," she said. "That pressure toward take-aways has changed as more students have laptops and take-away exams are no longer necessary, at least on that ground."

Assistant Registrar Lorraine Conca noted that two additional reasons for discouraging take-away exams are the unavailability

change was made due to concerns over Honor Code violations.

Professor George Rutherglen commented, "Variations from the

unaware of the laptop situation or of the "drawbacks" to take-away exams.

Conca was clear that the option of allowing take-away exams remained, if a professor presented "specific pedagogical reasons." Mahoney added, "Some professors gave take-aways before PCs were invented. Some will undoubtedly give them in the future."

Professor Jim Ryan, a 1992 graduate of the Law School, noted, "I don't recall there being many take home exams offered when I was in law school, but there were definitely some. I only had one take home exam during my three years."

Reflecting on his experience on both sides of the U.Va. Law professor's podium, Ryan added, "I think students still don't like exams very much, despite the fact that they can take them on nifty laptop computers. But I may be wrong about this."

Today, according to Conca, the use of computers for typing exams is "strongly encouraged" but not required.

Along with the move towards computer-typed exams, blind grading has become a near-uniform component of exam procedures over the years. Despite its pervasiveness, however, it remains

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photo by Brian Gist / enhanced by Eddie Summers

So you think it's blind, eh?

of ITC assistance to students not taking the exams within the Law School, and safety issues arising as students frantically rush to meet take-away "travel time" deadlines.

"We saw some really terrible effects," Conca said, "ranging from at-home computers crashing to students flying around the streets out front at the last minute to turn their exams in."

Some students suspect the

instructions — whether intentional or not — are harder to detect when students are dispersed beyond the Law School."

Bennett said two professors have requested take-away exams this semester. In one case so far, the professor withdrew the request after learning that all students now have laptops at their disposal. "Professors often want to be accommodating," Bennett said, continuing that faculty are sometimes

Better than the Grub Tub?

by Julie Jordan '03

The new dining facility at the Law School will soon be up and running (the latest estimate is March of 2002) much to the joy of most of the student body here at U.Va. Law. The new Scott Commons will be a full service facility that includes a coffee bar with hours running from 7:30 a.m. into the early evening, a catered dining hall, reserved in most part for the faculty, and a main dining area, hosting a wide variety of breakfast and lunch options for students. The new facility's main dining room will feature several menu options including a salad bar, pizza station, deli, grill, and an entrée option. While there were some rumors of a possible fast food option such as Chick-fil-A, this has turned out to be infeasible due to the low amount of traffic predicted in the facility.

Aramark Corporation is the group that is in charge of providing the food and is hoping to provide a wide array of fresh, tasty options that will make Café North and the Grub Tub seem like a distant memory. While all the entries have not yet been selected (they would like to gather more input from U.Va. Law students), proposed options include everything from fried

chicken to a stir-fry bar. Healthy options for students have also been made a priority in terms of selecting entrees and most selections feature fresh and/or low fat and calorie ingredients.

After tasting some of the samples

Aramark provided SBA Food Committee members at a recent meeting, SBA Honor Representative, third-year Scott Strobridge commented, "This food is really great. I think everyone is going to be really impressed." Strobridge also expressed how impressed he is that Aramark is working so hard to accommodate student's interests. Some of the possible inclusions the company is considering are a smoothie option at the coffee bar, a yogurt machine, and plenty of bagels for everyone.

If you have any suggestions about what you would like to see at the new dining facility, please feel free to e-mail me, Julie Jordan, at jej7e or Scott Strobridge, at srs4x.

Aramark has asked for student input on the decision as to what sort of entrees will be served at the facility. If you'd like some input into what you'll be eating, this is your chance!

Lunch options include...

- **Brazilian Black Bean Salad**
Black beans, diced red, green, yellow bell peppers, onions and Serrano chilies tossed with olive oil, fresh lime juice, cumin, and cilantro
- **Gouda Gourmet Sandwich**
Roasted turkey breast, thinly sliced ham, and creamy Gouda cheese layered on Ciabatta bread with fresh watercress, plum tomatoes, red onions, and creamy Dijon mayonnaise
- **Calif. Hummus-Olive Wrap**
Fresh spinach greens, Roma tomatoes, red onions, and cucumbers topped with a zesty green olive spread in a flour tortilla
- **Seventh Heaven Pizza**
Grilled sausage, seasoned ground beef, and pepperoni layered with mushrooms, bell peppers, onion, mozzarella cheese, and herb tomato sauce
- **Festa Pepperone Calzone**
Pepperoni, grilled onion, fresh basil, ricotta cheese, and mozzarella baked in a pizza dough drizzled with virgin olive oil and served with marinara sauce
- **Parmigiano Breadsticks**
Fresh-from-the-oven Italian breadsticks seasoned with garlic, butter, and grated parmigiano

Need Inspiration?

Try These Gift Ideas

by Amy Kobelski '02

'Tis the season to deck the halls and fret over holiday gifts. Whether you're waiting 'til after exams to do your shopping or plan on procrastinating online or at the stores, here are some gift ideas (including websites and stores) to get your creative juices flowing.

Gadgets. Unexpected and sometimes useful, gadgets exemplify gifts — you'd rarely buy one for yourself. The **TeleZapper** (\$49.99), available at Radio Shack or www.radioshack.com, purports to eliminate telemarketers by emitting a signal that fools automatic-dialing computers into thinking your line has been disconnected. The salesman at the store said he hasn't seen one returned yet, so take that for what it's worth. A **heated windshield ice scraper** (\$18, www.redenvelope.com) plugs into a car's cigarette lighter to melt ice away as you scrape and could be the ideal gift for that first-year from Florida.

Foilage. Perfect for the person you don't want to burden with clutter, a plant or arrangement comes with a guilt-free "throw me away" policy included. A **poinsettia** (\$10-\$50) delivered by your or the florist to grandma will be a welcome surprise. For out-of-town folks, try calling their local florist (get a number from www.whitepages.com) and tell them what you want — large, medium, or small; red, white, or pink. Check out **L.L.Bean's Balsam Tabletop Trees** (\$39.50 - \$54; www.llbean.com) — might be per-

fect for in-laws or your own parents.

Booze. Always a fan favorite (well, for my giftees, anyway), alcohol comes in various incarnations and might be all you need to buy this holiday season. A selection of **Virginia wine** is great for out-of-state giftees — a lovely tribute to the Old Dominion and easy to procure at your local Harris Teeter at your next grocery run. Pick a vineyard and a bottle or three (The Williamsburg Winery has good variety and runs \$6.49 - \$22 a bottle), present in a gift bag or basket, and voila!, instant theme gift. Other alcohol options include **six packs of**



photo by Amy Kobelski

a favorite beer for all your friends, adorned with a Christmas ribbon if you're feeling creative. **Champagne** for New Years is an especially timely gift, and you can pick your own price range (hey, some people like pink Champagne)! A bottle of **top shelf liquor** may also be well received, especially if you know your giftee is fond of a particular type.

Seasonal ideas. **Arctic 180s Ear Warmers** (\$19, www.llbean.com, Blue Ridge Mountain Sports at Barracks Shopping Center), made with cozy polarfleece, are the earmuffs of the 21st century; they wrap around the back of your head and snugly cover your ears — a useful gift for winter outdoors enthusiasts. **Williams-Sonoma Mulling Spices** (\$18 for two canisters (two gifts in one!), www.williams-sonoma.com) make great spiced cider or mulled wine for the holiday season; use cheesecloth or a Will-

see GIFTS page 2

First-Year Job Search: Start Now, Work Later

by Justin Park '03

In the world of inconveniently timed deadlines that is law school, the most unfortunate might be the Dec. 1 kickoff to the first-year job search period. Just before their dreaded first-semester exams, first-years are unleashed to scrounge for the table scraps left by second-years and contact potential summer employers. Not that they've got anything better to do, right?

If you're a first-year, the first thing you should know as you get set to dip your toe into the recruiting world is that you should already be done. The NALP guidelines allowed you to start researching employers and preparing applications on Nov. 1. If this sounds like you, remember to stick your letters in the mail today. Good luck, dorks.

Otherwise, here's what to do:

1) Don't limit yourself to law firms. The benefit here, if nothing else, is that you can wait until after finals. Most public service employers begin recruiting early next semester, while professors hire even later than that. ("The one exception," according to Public Service Center Career Counselor Richard Armstrong, "is if you know exactly where and which office you want to be in, and are only applying there.")

Another reason to consider non-firm jobs is that you might not get one even if you try. Last summer, under more favorable economic conditions, only 172 of 303 first-years on record worked for firms according to the Career Services Library's lists. Meanwhile, you can usually count on finding a non-firm job. With public service, Armstrong said, unless you are extremely picky you can feel comfortable focusing on exams for now.

Finally, in the words of Assis-

tant Dean for Career Services W. Stevenson Hopson, "Working in public service is an incredibly valuable experience, and it may be the last chance to get to do that. If you're ever going to do it, [this summer] is the time."

Research assistantships can be similarly rewarding. Second-year David Sergenian notes, "It is a very valuable experience, especially if you are interested in teaching law. But even if you intend to practice, it is a great opportunity to hone your research and writing skills. Plus, at least in my experience, these professors love to act as mentors to their assistants and take you under their wings, both during the summer and afterwards. I was given the opportunity to do a lot of substantial work, and my professor made a real effort to give me work that I found interesting."

The drawback, of course, is that most summer jobs are low-paying or non-paying. PILA student-funded fellowships may be available to help. But for those of you who are still intent on selling out:

2) Use personal connections. In the words of second-year Topher Turner, "Although there is a deadline-driven rush to get your mass mailing out, the value of sending additional short personal letters to partners who are friends or family or alumni of U.Va. Law or your undergrad school cannot be overstated." U.Va. alums can be found all over, but in the absence of connections:

3) Choose your markets wisely. With the economy struggling, this is even more important than usual. "The markets that have always been tough remain so, especially California," said Hopson. "Ten people got jobs in New York last year, at least some through

mass mailings, but that's still a low number."

Surprisingly favorable markets for Law Hoos are DC and Birmingham. Hopson also named Texas, Kansas City, and the entire South as good markets.

But the old standby is to choose cities where you have a "local connection" — which can include any city or state you've ever lived or attended college in or near. Firms in smaller, easier markets can be reluctant to give summer employment to non-local students: they don't believe they'll ever come back.

4) Paint with a broad brush. Don't waste too much time researching firms in detail. You can do that after they offer you an interview. "Err on the side of being inclusive," says Hopson. "You've got to be real flexible" — i.e., beggars can't be choosers.

Once you've chosen your markets, all you really need (for now) are addresses. Contact information for large firms is organized geographically in the NALP Guide to Legal Employers (available in the Career Services Library) or at lexis.com (via the link to "Career Center"). Smaller firms can be found in the Martindale lawyer database, at <http://www.martindale.com>.

5) Use Career Services. Your packages should contain a form cover letter and a resume. Firms wanting undergraduate transcripts, references, or writing samples (usually Legal Writing memos) will ask for them later. Sample cover letters and resumes are available on the Career Services website. After using (or copying) them to create drafts, you can submit them to Dean Hopson or Career Services Counselor Lynn Bailey to review.

6) Get it over with. Time isn't on your side. A dazzling cover letter can help, but is unnecessary. If it delays your mailing date and diverts your studying time, it might not be worthwhile. Don't fear: Career Services is very prompt, and if you use their online samples, it shouldn't take you long to finish even if you haven't started yet.

7) Study hard and ace your finals. If you're looking for tips on this, you're probably reading the wrong publication. Still, it's important. Some firms will make offers solely on the basis of your interview, but others will wait until your grades come out (around Feb. 1). All public service employers and professors will look at grades. So keep your priorities straight.

GIFTS

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iams-Sonoma spice ball to contain the spices while your cider or wine simmers. **Holiday CDs** (\$10-18, www.amazon.com, Circuit City (I've heard they've got good prices...)) are a benign yet useful gift for anyone with a compact disc player; there's no difficulty debating over taste in music involved: simply choose modern or classics and browse. *A Very Special Christmas*, with a modern take on the holidays, came out with its fifth album this season and benefits the Special Olympics.

Prefer to make your own gifts? Check out www.marthastewart.com for inspiration and how-tos. Think about making candy or baked goods in addition to other crafts for inexpensive and thoughtful gifts.

GRADING

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something of a mystery to many students. How, one might wonder, can a professor grade "blindly" in a class where participation counts for a substantial percentage of the final grade?

"Professors routinely grade an exam blind but nevertheless take class participation into account," Mahoney explained. "Logistically, it works like this: Professors turn in tentative grades (that is, the grade on the exam) by blind grading number to the Student Records Office. At that point, the Student Records staff gives the professor a grading key. The professor can then adjust the grades as appropriate to take class participation into account."

Conca indicated that exceptions to the blind-grading system are rare.

Mahoney added that "The overwhelming majority of exams given in the Law School are blind-graded."

One exception to the blind grading rule is provided by Professor G.E. White, who does not use blind grading in lecture classes in which he offers a paper option in lieu of a final exam.

"It is ludicrous to think that if one invites students to discuss paper topics in advance, when the paper is presented one will forget the identity of the student who wrote it," he said.

"So in my view blind paper grading is a farce, unless one insists that students have *no contact* with the professor prior to writing a paper, which seems to me to defeat the purpose of the exercise."

Virginia Law Weekly

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Published weekly on Friday except during holiday and examination periods and serving the Law School community at the University of Virginia, the *Virginia Law Weekly* (ISSN 0042-661X) is not an official publication of the University and does not necessarily express the views of the University.

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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Charlottesville, Virginia. One year subscriptions are available for \$25.00. Subscriptions are automatically renewed unless cancelled. Address all business communications to the Managing Editor. Subscribers are requested to inform the Managing Editor of change of address at least three weeks in advance to insure prompt delivery.

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Printed on recycled paper by the *Virginia Law Weekly* and the University of Virginia Printing Office.

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the BEET

Sowing sarcasm at the Law School

Student Gives Thanks for Cheap Beer and Cheaper Women

by Dan Brozost '02

In a move shocking to his family members, second-year law student Timmy Richardson expressed his thanks for cheap beer and easy women during his family's celebration of Thanksgiving last week.

Like many American families, the Richardsons traditionally have everyone express what they are thankful for before beginning their annual feast. Each member takes a turn to say what he or she is thankful for, usually mentioning how glad they are that everyone can be together, or how thankful they are that everyone is healthy and happy.

According to Sandy Richardson, Timmy's mother, everything was going normally until it was Timmy's turn to speak.

"It was a typical Thanksgiving. My husband and I expressed our thanks that the whole family was together, Grandpa expressed his thanks that his new hearing aid was working and for the invention of Viagra, and my sister Helen expressed her thanks for her twelve cats. And then Timmy had to speak," explained Mrs. Richardson. She added, "I'm so ashamed."

By all accounts, when it was Timmy's turn to give thanks, he smiled and stated reso-

lutely, "I'm thankful for cheap beer that allows me to seduce easy women. Cheaply." Then he pumped his fists several times and yelled, "Das what I'm talkin' about!"

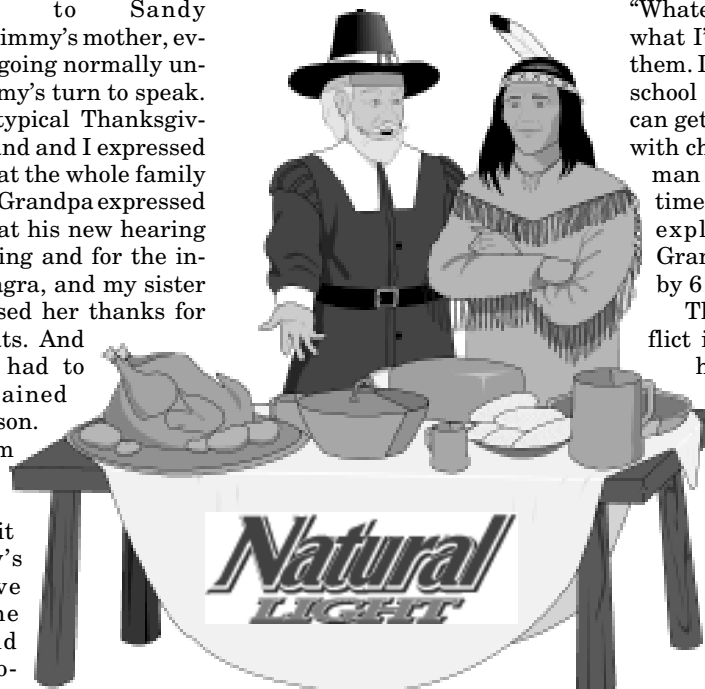
At first, nobody in the family knew what to say. "We were just shocked," explained Helen Richardson, Timmy's aunt. "He should've known better than to degrade women in that way. On behalf of all easy women, I'd just like to clarify that cheap beer does not turn us on. We prefer tequila shots."

Finally, Marty Richardson, Timmy's father, spoke up and put an end to Timmy's fist-pumping

display of bravado. "I told him to excuse himself and to go to his room. That kind of behavior is not acceptable at my dinner table." Mr. Richardson explained later why he was so upset about the situation. "I expect more from my only son. Not only is this a time when we should be giving thanks for the safety and health of our family members, but I thought my son would know better than to waste his money on cheap beer and easy women." He added, "Just because I met my wife that way doesn't make it right."

Although his family members were obviously distraught, Timmy remains unapologetic. "Whatever, man. They asked me what I'm thankful for and I told them. I can't help it that I'm a law school nerd and the only way I can get women is to seduce them with cheap beer. Besides, my old man drinks Natty Light all the time. It runs in the family." He explained, "Just look at Grandpa. He's half in the bag by 6 p.m. every night."

Thus, it seems that the conflict in the Richardson household runs far deeper than just a simple expression of thanks. When asked to summarize the situation, Clyde Richardson, Timmy's grandfather, had only this to say, "In hindsight, I wish my new hearing aid hadn't been working that night." He added, "I'm still thankful for Viagra though."



Editorial Policy

The *Virginia Law Weekly* publishes letters and columns of interest to the Law School and the legal community at large. Views expressed in such submissions are those of the author(s) and not necessarily those of the Law Weekly or the Editorial Board. Letters from organizations must bear the name, signature, and title of the person authorizing the submission. All letters and columns must either be submitted in hardcopy bearing a handwritten signature along with a disk containing the file, or be mailed from the author's email account. Submissions must be received by 5 p.m. the Monday before publication and must be in accordance with the submission guidelines posted on the door to the Law Weekly office in Rooms SL277 & SL279. Letters over 500 words and columns over 700 words may not be accepted. The Editorial Board reserves the right to edit all submissions for length, grammar, and clarity. Although every effort is made to publish all materials meeting our guidelines, we regret that not all submissions received can be published.

What Would Make You Fly a Plane into a Building?

You never would right?

Well, whatever theory you believe — that God created us all in her image or that we all evolved from the same particles — we are all inherently the same. Let's start by looking at things that way. I know it's easier to just say terrorists are evildoers and close the book, but work with me.



Jackie Sadker,
a third-year law student,
is the Law Weekly
Editor-in-Chief.

Something just like you — we're talking blood, sweat, stomach cramps, dry elbows, chewed fingernails and all — did something you can't imagine. What would make that happen?

You'd have to be coerced, right? Your options would have to be pretty limited. Fly the plane into the building, or we will send a nuclear bomb. Fly the plane into a building, or we will destroy all your loved ones and their loved ones. We're talking about horrible alternatives.

Sort of like a people forced by oppression and poverty to cling to a government that exchanges their civil rights for safety? How horrible must their alternatives be?

But miserable options aren't enough. Someone would have to take that misery and channel it in a way that makes sense to you. Something that makes you choose one bad choice over another. Something along the lines of pointing at the people in the posh office building controlling the world's finance, while your people are starving. Something about God and justice. However they do it, somebody must convince you.

Oh, I know. It's easier just to say they're evildoers and move on

in our rightness.

How about this one then? What would it take for you to cheer in the streets when an office building full of mothers and husbands collapses? With those answering machine messages ringing in your ears?

You never would, right?

So, we must be talking about

two very different world views, not just good versus evil. Because a whole lot more people than just a handful of evildoers celebrated on September 11th — millions more. If we are all the same, shouldn't it be a priority to bridge these gaps? To figure out what makes other people do what we never would?

We all saw the courage of the firefighters and charity of blood donors in the wake of the attack as proof that Americans are a good people. Is it such a stretch to realize that people, regardless of their passport, are just good? So why do so many millions of intelligent, good people think we're wrong?

In Thailand, a peaceful Muslim group "disagrees with the means the terrorists used, but hears their message." How can we, the intended recipients, be so deaf? We cannot just dismiss the protesters — in Indonesia, in Bangladesh, in Pakistan, in the Middle East, in the Far East — as evil. We are too smart for that. Millions of peace-loving, gentle people are exercising civic virtue and protesting. Why do we ignore them? They are misinformed? They look primitive? They look poor?

How must we look from where they sit? We are fat, we are rich, and we are vengeful.

Let's make this gap-bridging thing a priority. What is their side of the story? Aren't law students especially supposed to ask that? Let's see us through their eyes.

We fight against oppression, we fight against murder, but we oppress, and we murder according to the rules of our world view. Are we so sure our world view is right?

Living in a world where bombs drop at any minute must be like working in a building that just collapses. Both in the name of a justice that makes no sense to those on whom it's exacted. In Afghanistan, right this second, an impoverished, innocent, outmatched people are dying in the name of justice. A justice that doesn't make sense to them. They didn't do anything to us, but we are ripping their loved ones away.

We say that's our response to our loved ones being ripped away when we didn't do anything to anyone. So what should their response be?

We are all afraid. And we all think we are right. And we are all the same.

In Pakistan, a government is ignoring the will of the people, coerced by a global bully that pulls the strings on its sustenance and survival. That country's future teeters in the balance, ready to sway toward any leader who appeals to the growing unrest. The chain reaction caused

by coercion and misery — the huge risks are ones we now know. Isn't that a lesson we best learn the first time 'round?

If we are so right that convincing others is right, let there be dissent. If we are so sure that freedom is right, let others be free to choose on what side of the line they fall without risking our wrath. If we are so sure that democracy is right, let's listen to the will of the Pakistani people. If we are so committed to religious freedom, let innocent people worship bomb-free during their holiest month.

If we are so right, why do we want dissenters, like me, silenced? If we are zealous in our rightness, should we be so quick to quash those who are zealous in theirs? Why don't we try to listen to them, instead of simply labeling them as evil and destroying them as just? What are we so afraid of hearing?

Okay, one more hypo and then I will finally shut up. What if the Afghanistan government wasn't the hated Taliban? What if instead of beating women who learned to read, their policy as a nation was 'Live and let live? Just a good old democracy whose people didn't believe in ferreting out everyone accused of a foreign crime. Could we still bomb their people, their mothers and husbands, into oblivion?

Are we so sure we're right?

We are all victims and we are all bullies.

We have all been wrong

and we have all been wronged. These stakes are high. People, the same as us are dying. We better be sure, and I don't think we can be. Not until we at least try to figure out the other side of the story.



SBA Notebook: New Year's Resolutions

We all make New Year's resolutions, and SBA is no different. Just like your resolutions, however, some of SBA's are more likely to succeed than others. I've listed ours in the order in which they are likely to come to fruition.



Kendall Day, a third-year law student, is SBA president.

SBA's first resolution is to watch more *Oprah*, but we have to this point been stymied by the lack of a television around the Law Grounds. Fortunately, FYC President Scott Luftglass heard our whining and is working to set up a temporary TV in the dining area outside of Caplin Auditorium.

This is a resolution SBA will definitely keep; we'll see our *Oprah*, it's just a question of when. Seriously, the crisis and news of

this past fall have underscored the need for easy access to information. The TV outside Caplin will help fill this void until a permanent unit is installed in the Student Faculty Center in the spring.

Our second resolution is to raise the prepaid print limits for next semester. Many of you have voiced, uh, "concerns" regarding the 500 page per semester limit. SBA is pursuing a higher limit that would allow freedom to print for legitimate academic purposes yet still be low enough to discourage the waste we were all guilty of under the old system.

It is too early to promise we can keep this resolution and what our printing limits will be in the spring, but Dean Banks has been very willing to work with SBA and listen to our concerns. Anyone who has suggestions or feedback should contact Academic Concerns Co-Chair third-year Bryan Stroh

(bfs6c).

Our final resolution concerns something we are unlikely to attain. The single women on SBA all resolve to date recently crowned Mr. U.Va. Law Howard Hoeg; the problem is that he isn't as single as they are. The men on SBA all resolve to be like Howard and date the SBA women. But, in the words of third-year Heather Mitchell, "Ummm. There's something about Howard, and whatever it is, you ain't it." That's right, Heather, don't hold back. Tell us what you really think....

Switching gears for a moment, the Law School Building Examination Policy will commence Sat., Dec. 1 and continue through Fri., Dec. 21. The implications of that policy are outlined below, but SBA reminds you that we are part of a larger community at U.Va. and to be cognizant of this fact if there are any non-law students observed violating the policy. Please refer

violations to library, cleaning staff, or security personnel rather than attempting to move the offender yourself.

The Law Library offers extended hours during the exam policy period. It will be open from 8 a.m. until 2 a.m. beginning on Sun., Dec. 2 and continuing through Thurs., Dec. 20. In addition, reference services will be provided on an extended basis as follows: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Monday through Thursday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Friday, and 1 to 5 p.m. Saturday and Sunday.

During the period, access is restricted and the library is available only to law students or third parties using legal resources. While on duty, the library staff will make rounds to monitor patron use of the library, and they will ask all non-law students not using legal materials to respect our policy by using Withers Brown 102 to study.

Faculty Quotes of the Week

And the winner is...

J. Harrison: "This helps Gore because he's anti-global warming. While Bush is for pumping oil out of the ground at random and lighting it on fire...GUSHER!"

Runners-up

K. Abraham: "Now, I have a critical tone of voice here, which might lead you to believe that I have some solution. And I didn't mean to give you that impression."

K. Abraham: "It's relatively easy, and there's no sense backloading all the really difficult stuff so that we look at it right before the exam. I'd rather put stuff you've already forgotten on the exam."

B. Cushman: "Calling that decade the Lochner era is like calling the eighties the Al Franken decade."

M. Dooley: "What can they do to counter a shareholder vote? They can't just run to the Supreme Court and get it declared in their favor. That was a cheap shot, but what the hell."

M. Seidman: "So they say, 'Who's this jerk? Get your hands off me!' — words I've heard more times than I'd like to admit."


R. Verkerke: "And he had to not be intoxicated all of the time. Which, I suppose, would make this not a very good position for, say, NGSL Commissioners."

Believe it or not, law student treatment of undergrads violating the policy has been a problem in the past. Under no circumstances should law students approach non-law students and ask them to leave. If you encounter non-law students in the library using the facilities for non-legal purposes, please approach a member of the library staff on duty and ask him or her to address the situation.

In addition to the library, the Purcell Reading Room and student lounges are restricted to law student use only. The housekeeping staff has agreed to enforce the policy and will politely ask non-law students to use the designated classrooms to study. Again, we ask that any violations be reported to the housekeeping or security staff rather than self-enforced.

Good luck with finals and have safe travels over the winter break!

This Week in 'Hoosville

Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday
<p>Interdenominational Holiday Festival. The downtown mall hosts its annual holiday festival. The grand illumination, Santa's arrival, charity events, music and a Santa House. Events are free, but bring a toy for charity if you are so inclined. 977-1783.</p> <p>At 8 p.m., head on over to see "The Miser," a play by Moliere. Info: U.Va. Drama Box Office, 924-3376.</p>	<p>U.Va. vs. Virginia Tech; Watch the Wahoos wallop the Hokies in b-ball. You know where it's at.</p> <p>Interdenominational Holiday Festival. Santa arrives at noon on Saturday; the Gospel Tradition performs in the Amphitheater at 2 p.m.</p>	<p>The Virginia Dance Company performs "Counterpoint," in Old Cabell Hall Auditorium, 8 p.m. Info: 923-8489.</p> 	<p>McGuffey Art Center's Holiday Bazaar McGuffey exhibits a large group show featuring paintings, sculptures, pottery, stained glass, blown glass, fiber arts, jewelry, and wearable art. Monday-Saturday, 10 a.m.-5 p.m., Sunday 1-5 p.m. 201 Second Street, N.W. No admission charge. 974-1941.</p>	<p>Cut Your Own Christmas Tree The fields at Ash Lawn-Highland are open for Christmas tree cutting. Locally grown cut trees are for sale. 10 a.m.-4 p.m. Donations requested, kids welcome. 293-9539.</p> 	<p>Seminole Movie Theater, take a study break! See Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone, showing at 7, 7:30, 10:10 and 10:40 p.m. Through Thursday.</p>	<p>The Prism Coffeehouse: PRISM POETRY Charlie Curtis hosts the poetry reading series that includes 2 poets each week. 7 p.m. At the corner of Rugby Road and Gordon Avenue in Charlottesville.</p>

This Week in U.Va. Law History

From the Annals of the *Law Weekly*

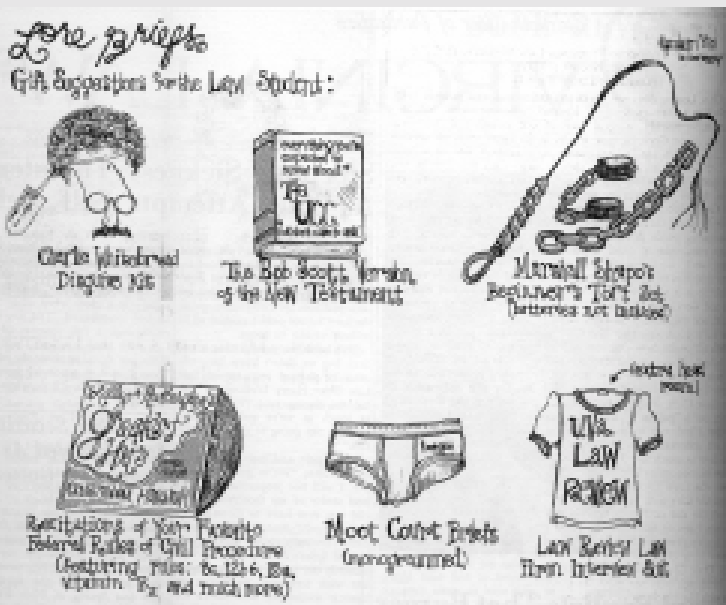
1950: Joseph P. Kennedy speaks to a packed crowd in Maury Hall on Dec. 12 at a speech sponsored by the Student Legal Forum. He is introduced by his son, Robert F. Kennedy, the head of the Student Legal Forum.

1952: With the completion of the East Wing of Clark Hall, the Law School can now boast of having one of the largest reading rooms in the nation, having an unobstructed length the equivalent to that of a city block.

1975: Law students are not studying for finals, because they won't start until January!! The Dean's Office announces that the start date is moved up to Jan. 5 and will end Jan. 18. Imagine getting to outline over break!

1983: Almost 200 students and faculty participate in a teach-in and class boycott sponsored by the Black Law Students Association. The rally and subsequent teach-in were designed to focus attention on the lack of minority faculty members at the Law School.

1990: Undergrad lovin'. A male law student was shocked to discover a note in his mailbox from an Under'Hoos that had served on the jury at his Trial Ad trial the night before asking him out. The student asked to remain anonymous, so ANG suspected he accepted.



1977 Gift Ideas

Virginia Students Learn by Fighting Local Crime

by Susan Burgess '03

This semester, a handful of students participated in U.Va. Law's Prosecution Clinic garnering invaluable experience that, as third-year Stacy Dawson put it, "has justified three years of tuition."

Dawson is one of the 12 students enrolled in the clinic, which provides students an opportunity to spend time both in class discussing the criminal process in Virginia and in different Commonwealth Attorney's offices actually prosecuting some of the state's caseload.

According to Dawson, this means that, "We receive phenomenal practical experience through being in court at least once a week, working directly with the prosecutors, defense attorneys, defendants, and victims. We are not just there to watch; I have already argued in front of 3 different courts, approximately 8-10 times... The prosecutors hand over problems in their entirety, for better or worse, giving you true exposure to the many dilemmas that they face."

For instance, Dawson handled the lower court trial of a stalking case. It was "a terrible situation in which a woman was absolutely unable to live her life for the fear she was consistently under. The quality of this woman's life depended upon a conviction and the Commonwealth Attorney's office let me run with it totally."

When the defendant appealed his conviction to the circuit court, according to Dawson, "The Assistant Commonwealth Attorney did not waiver in her commitment to my control of the case. I was solely responsible for an all day trial with nine witnesses. [The defendant] was convicted and sentenced, yet the Assistant Commonwealth Attorney refused to take any credit in the papers. So the expectations upon you are extremely enabling,

because they have to be — it is all up to you."

Third-year Scott Fink has been similarly impressed by the degree of responsibility. According to Fink, once a case is assigned to

unable to get in touch with a victim or witness, leaving only the morning of court to talk to those individuals. In that case, I may not know what happened in a specific case until the day of court."

Despite these difficulties, there is no classroom substitute for the learning experience available through a clinic. As third-year Lesley Pate expressed, "There is no better tool than learning by doing, and that is what the clinic allows me to do."

Pate has been constantly amazed at how much she learns in court.

"For example," she said, "the very first case that I tried was a resisting arrest case. I had

the officer testify, and then I rested my case. Well, as soon as I did, the defense attorney said, 'I move to strike because venue has not been established.' I had never tried a case before so I really didn't know what I was doing."

Fortunately, though, it all worked out. Pate's supervisor jumped to her rescue, and Pate ended up getting a guilty verdict in the case.

Third-year Jason Barclay echoed Pate's sentiments about the value of the learning experience.

"Prosecuting in a rural county can be a real eye opener. Half of our docket each week usually involves either a drunk in public charge or someone stealing or killing someone's hunting dog. In fact, Virginia has an entire section of their criminal code devoted to dog crimes, and you would be amazed how often we use it."

In addition to providing a great learning experience, clinic participation may have helped several students procure jobs for after graduation. Third-year Susanne Bines has found that interviewers at prosecutor's offices were very impressed with the experience that she obtained through the clinic.



photo by Brian Gist

Third-year Chris Coppola works for a client.

him, he is responsible for every aspect of the case, including subpoenaing witnesses, obtaining the police report, talking to the victims and witnesses, talking with the defense attorney, and all other trial preparations.

As part of his duties, every Friday of this semester, Fink has prosecuted cases regarding assault and battery, destruction of property, disorderly conduct, and trespassing, and next semester he may even work on a felony jury trial.

Clinic participants were quick to recognize that challenges go hand and hand with such great responsibility — including the difficulty of juggling the clinic work with academic demands. As Dawson discovered, "If a judge grants a continuance, or a case goes up on appeal, my class schedule or studying for the MPRE may lose out."

Fink found that, "the most challenging aspect has been getting comfortable in court. I am still getting comfortable actually using the rules of evidence and other things that I learned in law school."

And an additional challenge, according to Fink, "is the hectic pace of court... Occasionally, I am

Contracts I: The Missing Chapter on Dating

by David K. Cohen '04 and Robin L. Zimmerly '04

It is amazing how well contract law theory can be applied to relationships. We present the following cases:

THE PICK-UP:

Guy v. Girl, 815 Egr.Mn 411 (2001).

Facts: Guy goes into bar, sees attractive Girl. Guy makes eye-contact with Girl. Various flirtatious

gestures ensue for half an hour. Guy tells bartender to serve Girl with a drink of her choosing at his expense. Drink is served to Girl. Girl nods her acceptance to Guy, licks her lips and downs Tequila shot. Guy heads over to Girl, small talk ensues, dancing occurs. Out of the blue, Girl hands Guy matchbook with her phone number and Girl departs for the evening.

Issue: Was there a contract that Girl would go home with Guy?

Holding: Guy presents argument that a quasi-contract existed due to the benefit of a Tequila shot and his smooth grooves on the dance floor

which were conferred upon the defendant. He argues that there was clear appreciation of the benefit as demonstrated

by defendant's licking of her lips and excessive flaunting of the "booty shake." However, defendant's actions clearly show that although she accepted Te-

quila shot, she did not accept Guy who was left doing a solo performance of the White Boy Shuffle. While Guy maintains that Girl violated the laws of natural and immutable justice by not nudging him for breakfast, the Court finds his testosterone-driven argument utterly ridiculous. Trial Court's verdict in favor of defendant Girl affirmed.

THE DATE:

Guy v. Girl, 712 Fre.Ml 101 (2001+4days).

Facts: Guy calls Girl. Girl suggests they go on a date to dinner and movie. Guy accepts and agrees on time and place. Guy picks up Girl at her apartment, bearing flowers. Girl makes Guy wait 40 minutes. While waiting, Guy is forced to listen to Girl's roommate discuss her thesis on an eco-feminist interpretation of Little Women. Guy drops 60 bucks on dinner and movie for Girl. Guy takes Girl home at midnight. Both Guy and Girl stipulate that date was successful. Girl leaves Guy standing on front porch once again doing a solo performance of the White Boy Shuffle.

Issue: Was a goodnight kiss on the cheek an implicit term of the contract to go on a date?

Holding: While the trial court decided in favor of the Girl, we reverse on the following grounds. Court maintains that a valuable consideration, in the sense of the law, may consist either in some

right, interest, profit, or benefit accruing to the one party, or some forbearance, detriment, loss, or responsibility given, suffered, or undertaken by the other. See *Hamer v. Sidway*. Court majority overwhelmingly finds in favor of Guy. Court refers to Guy's testimony: "The b%#\$* set me up! There's no way I would have bought flowers, dropped all my bar review money, sat through *Bridget Jones's Diary*, not to mention listen to her crazy roommate yak for 40 minutes if Girl didn't give me every reason to think I'd at least get a kiss goodnight." When an implicit term clearly exists as shown by plaintiff's consideration, the Court relies on the default rule to fill the gap. It has been well established in the annals of dating that after a successful date Girl owes Guy courtesy kiss goodnight. *Cosmopolitan* Vols. 1, 2, 3.... See also *MAXIM* Vol. 14 (2000), *Seventeen* Vol. 3 Spring Issue (1997), *Men's Health* Vol. 2 (2001).

THE GIFT:

Guy v. Girl, 380 Bd.Gft.101 (2001+5months).

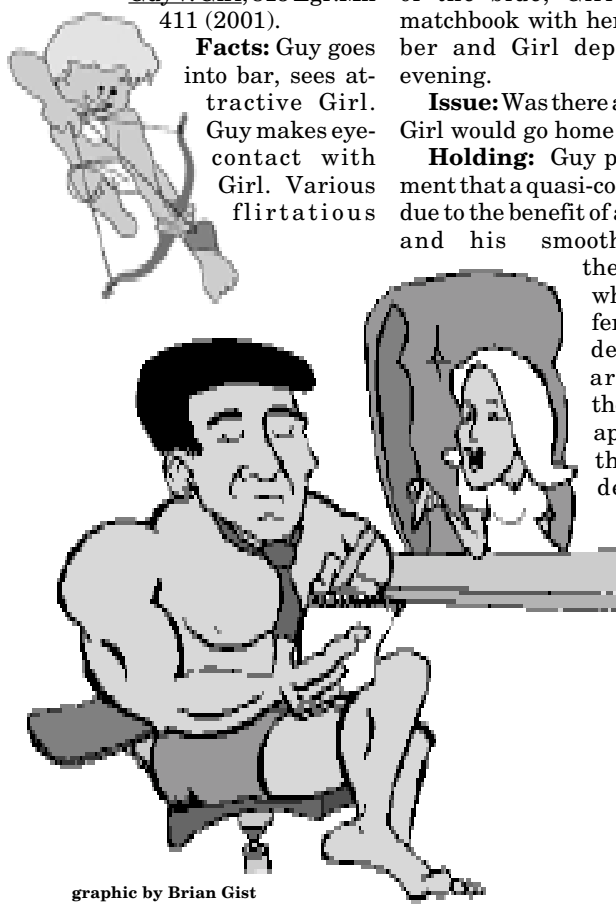
Facts: Girl and Guy have been dating for several months. Girl buys Guy red tie with little white hearts. Guy refuses to wear tie to first interview with prestigious law firm. Girl complains and files suit saying, "Not only did Guy forget our four month-three week-and-two day anniversary, he won't even wear the tie that I bought him in

honor of our 'special anniversary'." It should be noted that Guy previously wore Hawaiian shirt, flannel teddy-bear boxers, and Halloween-themed sweater vest given to him in honor of previous "special anniversaries."

Issue: Should Guy be required to wear tie to first job interview?

Holding: Justice Whipped writes for the Court, using a souvenir feather-plumed pen (given to him by his wife in honor of their first date in Colonial Williamsburg). Guy argues, "no one would take me seriously if I wore that ridiculous tie in an interview." The Court deeply sympathizes with, and truly understands Guy's predicament (and would like to buy him a drink later). However, after lengthy dicta suggesting that loved ones need to curtail the practice of giving "adorable" gifts in honor of "special anniversaries," the Court finds in favor of Girl.

Court's decision is based on Restatement of Contracts § 69(1)(c), which states that the course of dealing between two parties over a period of time may include silence as an established method of acceptance. In such a situation, the offeror will be justified in taking silence to mean the offer is accepted. If Guy wanted to reserve the right to dress himself, he should have been more vocal on previous "special anniversaries." Judgment in favor of plaintiff affirmed.



graphic by Brian Gist

Tips From the "Master": 'Test This'

by Chad Romey '02

For many, exam time is a stressful time. I am in this group. For others, exam time is simply a two-week culmination to a semester's worth of hard work and preparation. These people are referred to as Martians, because they're more than likely from Mars. Considering I can't write Martian, this article is for you 1Ls that are from Earth.

Managing stress is a very important factor to a successful December. Relax. Not too much, but just enough to keep from going insane. When I'm really feeling the pressure, I take a little time-out in the law school sauna on the second floor of the library. (I think it's technically called the "Men's Restroom," but at 112 degrees it serves both purposes. I can't really speak about the temperature in the women's restroom. I figured I was sweating in there just because I get nervous around girls. That, and I was cramped in the air duct system.)

Speaking of stress, if you don't have your outlines done by now you're screwed. Not just screwed, mind you, but royally screwed. Maybe I should clarify — I don't mean "royally screwed" in the bad way. I simply mean that you're going to fail all of your classes and be forced to take your first year again. At a different school. On Mars.

Don't worry, young one, because I'm going to share my outline with you. For which class, you ask? For all of them. I only have the one outline. In fact, I've used this outline for three papers I've written as well.

I. Introduction

II. Middle Part

Point A: The law on Point A is unclear.

Point B: I am unclear as to the law on Point B.

Point C: If you reverse the order of the first two letters in "unclear" you get "nuclear." Point C, therefore, deals with nuclear technology, and its ability to power us to Mars and blow it up.

III. Conclusion

Make sure you pay special attention to Point C. Professors *always* ask about Point C. As you can tell by the outline there will be no questions about Point D. If there is one, ignore it — it's a trick question.

My outline should help relieve the stress level a little bit, but not enough to actually make a difference. You should realize that if you're stressing out, others are stressing out as well. You're not the only person that doesn't deserve to be here. Use this to your advantage. Do *not* help others, especially those in your classes. Under the forced-curve system, their grade can directly affect your grade. The worse grades they get, the better grades you can get.

With this in mind, you should spend about half of your time going over my outline and the other half scheming against your classmates. There are two schools of thought on this — get to them *before* the exam or get to them *during* the exam. All you can really do before the exam is try to stress people out or keep them from studying. Running through the library screaming "Fire!" can really stress people out. This might not get them to actually stop studying, but the Molotov cocktails you'll be throwing most certainly will.

If you don't get them good enough before the exam, you'll have to move to Plan B. Bring a big bag of quarters to the exam. Many greedy students will be distracted by the shiny coins you've placed strategically around the room. Others will be distracted by getting repeatedly hit with a bag full of quarters.

If sabotaging your peers isn't really your cup of tea, then you'll have to think of something different. Study? Hold on there, slugger — not just yet. Focus on your professors. If they can't type an exam, they can't administer an exam. Don't do anything too drastic, just enough to keep them occupied. Find out where they live. Six or seven bags of flaming poo on the porch couldn't hurt, but I suggest a more subtle approach. Yes, I'm referring to sandwich baggies full of poo in the mailbox (or through the mail-slot on their front door).

The main concern you probably have with attacking your professors is fear of getting caught. That's the beauty of blind grading, my poo-slinging friend. What are they gonna do, besides rub your nose in it? You're home free, unless you make the mistake I normally make by writing your blind-grading number on the bag.

If none of this seems right to you, I suggest waiting until the last day to start studying. All-nighters can be fun, especially if you have hot cocoa — laced with Mountain Dew (and crack-cocaine, of course).

All-nighters are fun, but I'll be honest — the less sleep you get, the less you'll learn per study-hour. This lack of sleep, however, leads to a whole new perspective on things. For instance, it wasn't until my first all-nighter (and my third Big Gulp of the evening) that I finally figured out what 7-11 means. "Seven Hours a Day, Eleven Days a Week. How awesome is that? Very. With this new revelation, I have four extra days a week, so I might as well get some sleep, right? Plus, my test isn't until next Friday or Thursday anyway."

If you need any more advice over finals, come find me. I'll be in the women's restroom. Look closely, I'm there.

Profs: 'Ignore "Master," Listen Here'

by Chris Colby '04

As the time of that first-year baptism by fire known as "final exams" approaches, faculty and students offer comforting advice.

Professor Rosa Ehrenreich Brooks offered three pieces of advice. "First, you have to study. Second, take practice exams and go over the answers with classmates. We're all smarter collectively than individually. Third, make life easy for the exam grader. Though being neat and well organized won't save a terrible answer, it makes an OK answer look a lot better than just OK. Conversely, a substantively strong answer filled with misspellings and that is poorly organized will suffer. This third point is very important, and a lot of students seem to forget it."

Professor Jody Kraus concurred with Brooks on the importance of the clearly structured essay. "Remember that unlike most undergraduate essay exams, law school hypotheticals are designed to test your ability to answer the question asked rather than to regurgitate material accumulated during the semester. The object is not to write everything you know as fast as you can, but to use your knowledge to analyze the relevant legal issues that must be analyzed in order to answer the question asked," he said. "Clear, concise, and well-written essays that present all and only what is necessary to answer the question will receive higher grades than answers that demonstrate comprehensive knowledge of the course material but do not focus exclusively on answering the question asked."

However, another important issue is physical and mental preparation for exams. "Buy ear plugs, and make sure you sleep the requisite eight hours every night. Without sleep, you're useless. Without ear plugs, it sucks having to listen to everyone typing for three hours straight," said second-year Valerie Nannery. "I never did any work the evening after an exam. Also, after the first week of exams was over, a few friends and I went dancing at the French Quarter. It was a great stress reliever." "Whatever you do, don't panic," adds second-year Brian Feldman. "Work out. Grab dinner and a movie. Read some novella."

Many students interviewed advised exercise and taking a night off of studying following an exam as two very effective ways to maintain a reasonable level of sanity. While one student commented, "Dating is a little much, but if you've got a lil' something something, it can render some pleasant relief," another said, "Stay away from third-years. They can be distracting."

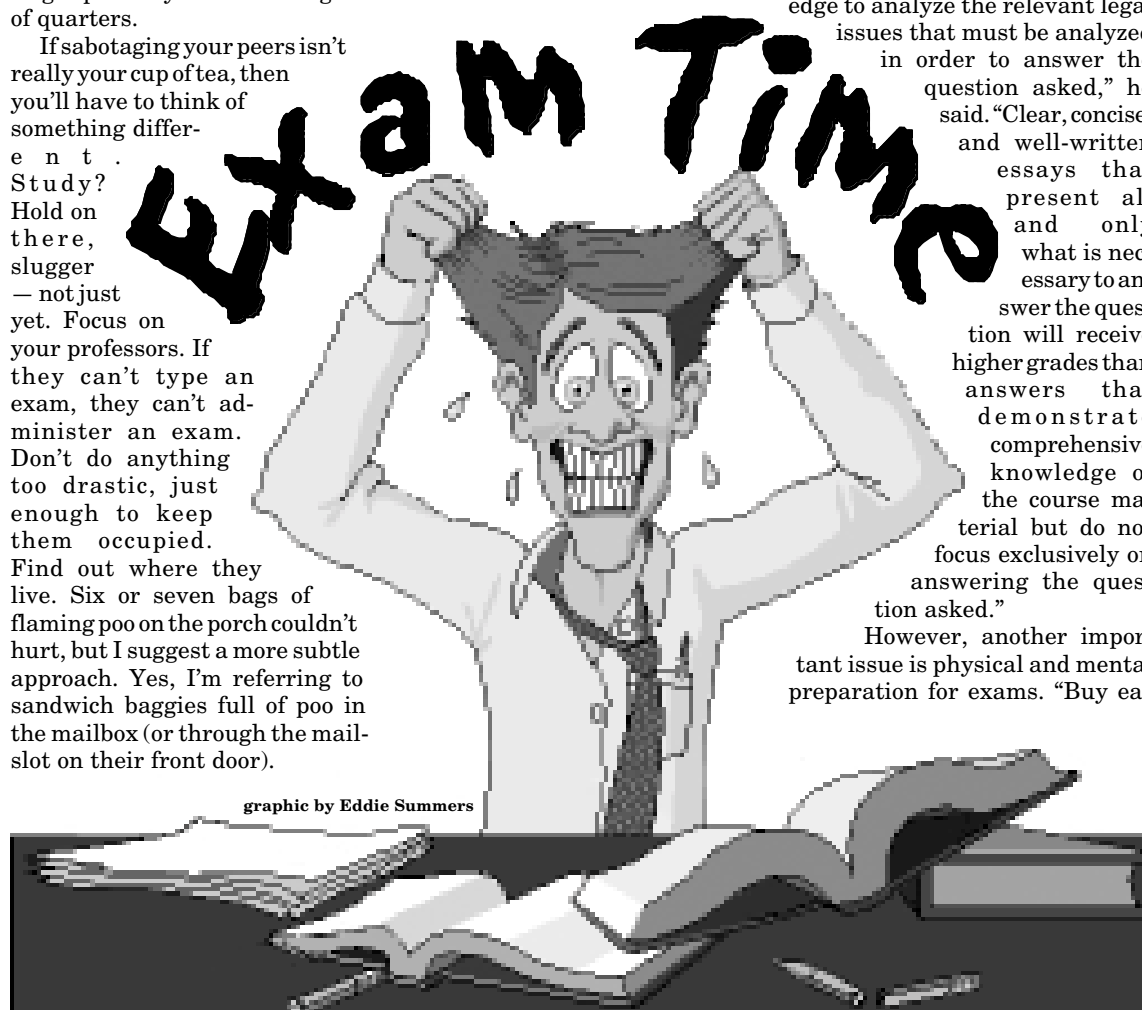
Third, the long-term effects of first-year exams are largely short-term, according to a number of professors and students. "In sum, the stakes for first-year exams are strictly short term. At best, they affect which rung of the ladder you start climbing on, but not how far or where you can climb," said Professor Kraus.

"As long as you don't actually flunk out of law school, it really doesn't matter that much. Being an interesting person counts more than perfect grades, in the long run," said Brooks.

According to second-year Josh Kirk, "You shouldn't stress yourself out with worrying about exams. This will only be counterproductive. Remember the B+ mean and that everyone with a J.D. from U.Va. gets a job, and usually a very good job."

The good news is that there is a plethora of assistance available for studying for exams. Probably the best resource, according to Brooks and Kraus, is to study with classmates. Other great resources include peer advisors, informal mentors, and books in the library.

When it comes to first-year exams, Kirk summed up the general consensus. "Once you start taking your first exam, you will likely find that it is not really any different than the thousand other exams you have taken. Don't sweat it. This too will pass!"



graphic by Eddie Summers

Time, Time, Time: See What's Become of Me

by Becky Brown '03

This article is not about procrastination. Although I now sit at my parents' house over Thanksgiving weekend with my computer on my lap, my Evidence book at my side and what *should* be an outline by now tucked safely underneath it, flipping between several Big Ten football games, this article is not about procrastination. If you want to hear about procrastination, come find me in the library, email me, or instant message as soon as I've opened a book, and we can discuss. Procrastination is a beautiful thing, but I usually find that no one needs significant help figuring out how to do it.

What I'm talking about is how to use the time surrounding the hours spent in the exam room. Before, when you need to sharpen your mind and gear up for spending the majority of the daylight hours typing madly, trying to

communicate absolutely everything you've learned over the past 16 weeks in a neatly structured package; and after, when your brain seriously feels like pasta and sealing a floppy disk in a 9x12 envelope is a major task that could actually go wrong and bring about serious consequences.

The usual. I feel the need to mention, but not expand on, the usual mind-cleaning activities, such as hitting the gym, running errands, doing crossword puzzles, and pretending you need to pack several weeks before you leave town for winter vacation.

Stare blankly at the wall. During finals, I can do it. Not for very long, but just for long enough to freak me out when I think about what just happened. I wouldn't suggest staring for very long, but a few minutes may be what you need to shake off the 4.5 hours of pure unadulterated Civil Procedure you were just subjected to. Oh wait,

Amy Wax is at Penn now. There's no way you will be in finals until the moon is high in the sky. Still...

Clean. I've always found that cleaning my apartment helps me clean out my mind, which is just what I need after an exam. Even if you don't live at 306 Alderman, you know that your kitchen needs a little love these days. You're probably putting it off until after finals because it doesn't seem important and you don't have time right now, but I think a cursory cost-benefit analysis of the situation may yield different results. And no, I won't come clean yours with all of my "free time." That would be procrastination, and as we have already established, this article is not about that.

Correspondence. Just for laughs when it's all over. My friends saved some of the emails I sent them during my first semester of finals so I could see what I wrote later after I regained all of my

senses. What I sent was more "scary" than "funny," yet entertaining nonetheless. And it was all bullet-pointed.

Movie. Pick the movie yourself, so you don't have to give grief to the guy who convinced half of my section to see *The Legend of Bagger Vance* last year. I was hesitant to spend two hours sitting in a movie theater at first, but soon realized that it beat anything else I was contemplating doing that night. It's also a good way to be social without letting exams slip into conversation, which will of course happen anyway somehow.

Xmas shopping. I'm not talking about extended full-family-and-friend coverage, but strategic strikes are possible, and it will be nice to get them out of the way. Incidentally, I can tell you from experience that the bookstore closes before the last first-year final is over (something that would have been helpful to have told any

of us at any time), so if you're looking to outfit the entire fam in matching orange VIRGINIA LAW t-shirts or fleece hats, this is a good time to do it.

Be creative. Draw, paint pottery at Glaz'n'Blaz, dance. Bake cookies. Anyone you give them to will love you for it, and my mailbox at the law school is always open, Joanna. Write. Hey, write a feature article for the Law Weekly; they'll appreciate it, and when things get tight, they print close to anything (See, e.g., anything written by me). Seriously though, using the right side of your brain in this season of outlines and IRAACedness may help you feel like there is light at the end of the long, dark, tunnel.

Section poker night. You know what I'm talking about.

Good luck studying, kids, and instant message me if you get bored.

The Future is Now

It would be pretty sweet if I could see into the future. The future is cool because it hasn't been decided or anything yet. Kind of like a WWF match. Or an episode of Survivor. Or a professional boxing match. You know, unpredictable and untainted.



Dan Brozost, a third-year law student, is Columns Editor.

It's kind of scary if you think about it. No, I'm not talking about the WWF, although seeing perspiring steroid junkies in bikini briefs manhandling each other is scary in its own way. It's the future that's scary, man! What if I trip and fall into a puddle tomorrow? I need to know. Am I going to get called on in class? I need to know. Will I be successful in my personal and financial life? I need to know. Will the Backstreet Boys fade into obscurity and become a punchline to a bad joke by the end of February? Well, some things are pretty much a given.

So the question remains, how do I predict these things? How can I see into the future? I know what you're thinking. You're thinking, "What if he actually figures out how to see into the future!? He could be evil like Biff in *Back to the Future II* and use his powers to bet on sports and then take over the whole city!" Although it pleases me to imagine that scenario, I can assure you that I have no intention of ever doing that. And even if I do, I promise you that I will be a kind, gentle ruler of your world. I will feed the poor, and clothe the naked (except for those who prefer to be naked, e.g. Playboy Playmates), and shoe the shoeless, and buy the world a Coke.

But I digress. Yes, I want to see

into the future. No, I do not want to find out when the Red Sox will win the World Series. That would just be a waste of time, for I doubt that I'll ever be able to see that far into the future, and even if I could, I probably won't be alive to bet on them anyway. I want to focus on more realistic pursuits.

So where can I turn for answers to all of my future-related concerns? I figured that the first place to start would be with a psychic. Psychics are supposed to be able to predict the future and tell me my fortune and read my mind and stuff. I could just go visit my local psychic and find out all I needed to know. Or I could just call Mistress Cleo and find out what \$4.99 a minute will get me. She must be good, because she's Montel Williams's primary sponsor.

For the record, I actually tried calling Mistress Cleo. No joke. I didn't get real far though. My first issue with "her" was that, in her recorded message, she didn't have the Caribbean accent that she has on television. That's false advertising. Nothing says "legitimate psychic" like a phony Caribbean accent. Second, it took forever to get through as the number was constantly busy. Who the hell are all these people calling Mistress Cleo at 7:30 p.m. on a Monday night? They really need to get a life. After all, I needed to find out some important stuff from this lady. Third, once I got through to one of Mistress Cleo's "psychics," she wasn't very friendly. She had a hard time "predicting" my future, and she became surly when I demanded to speak to Mistress Cleo. At that point I asked her if she could "predict" which finger on my hand I was about to extend in an upward direction. I wonder if she predicted that the conversation would be over shortly thereafter.

Phone psychics having failed me in my quest for omnipotence, the next place I turned was to the horoscopes. They're popular after all, and they're published in many fairly legitimate newspapers, including the illustrious *Cavalier Daily*. And Shakespeare talked about stuff being "in the stars." I figured horoscopes must be the way to go, because, after all, Shakespeare wrote all those hard to understand plays so he must have been pretty smart. And of course because the *Cav Daily* is so illustrious. By "illustrious," I mean crappy.

So I looked at my horoscope to try and see what my future would hold. According to the horoscope, I should "not ignore the power I hold today," and I should "get out and see people." I'll get some good advice from a good friend, and if I drink less and do more "socializing," it's the sure ticket "to get a certain person interested" in me, because "that person is not going to be interested in someone who drinks to excess."

So basically, if by "the power I hold" they mean a can of beer, I should not ignore my can of beer today; and if getting "out to see people" includes going out for beer and wings and Monday Night Football, then the horoscope was right on the money. And they were right about not drinking as much. I found that when I drank less and socialized more, a "certain person" called the waitress became "interested" in why we weren't "drink[ing] to excess."

Now that's a darn good horoscope. Predicted my future right on the money. I guess that solves my problem. Also, I did indeed get some good advice from a good friend today. He told me to stop reading the horoscopes, put down the *Cav Daily*, and pay attention to the football game.

Bourbon and Coke

...have nothing at all to do with the subject of this column. The title does seem to be a first-rate attention getter, however. To be perfectly honest, though, it's as good a title as anything else. I



John Gibbs, a first-year law student, is a Law Weekly columnist.

probably should be doing outlines, but I'm not. I probably should be making flashcards, but I'm not. Betwixt procrastination and thinking about studying for exams, it occurred to me that I had a column to write. As you are probably beginning to realize, the former epiphany was quickly followed by the equally profound realization that I had no idea at all what to write about. So rather than turning out a thematically unitary and structurally cogent masterpiece, I thought that we'd go with stream of consciousness rambling. The Pulitzer be damned, I've got a column to churn out. Here we go.

I took one of my increasingly infrequent jaunts down to the Corner during a break from outlining last week. On the way, I stopped by a U.Va. landmark and checked on its progress, so to speak. Just as suspected, Bodo's on the Corner has not changed, and it appears that it will not open this winter. I know that a few of my 1L colleagues have been looking forward to soft, warm bagelly goodness on the way to study at Starbucks (yeah, right), or while sauntering down to the Corner's other amusements. To them I say

"HA!" That particular Bodo's has been "Coming Soon" for at least one, perhaps two, geological epochs.

Exaggeration aside, I am not making this up. Bodo's was there in all its current glory when I first visited the university nigh five years past, and I suspect that it will be in the same pristine condition when I finally leave these hallowed halls. It's kind of like what a certain here-unnamed former French president once said about a certain here-unnamed South American nation: It has great potential, and it always will.



At least the new student center will open soon...right?

So let's tally up the count thus far: no Bodo's, no student center, and exams are upon us. Where does this leave us proud, luckless souls? Sitting pretty, I'd say. Winter is here, and with it comes the time when a young attorney's thoughts turn to wistful dreams of Christmas break, lucrative summer employment, and the greatest sport of all time: college basketball. As a Double 'Hoo, I confess that I'm hoping for a little vindication after a somewhat dismal football season. The past semester has seen far too many jokes

from my peers, a loss to Wake Forest, and an unfortunate wager regarding the N.C. State game. However, should Pete Gillen and company live up to the billing, I'm sure that I'll be happily spending many nights at U-Hall shirking my casebooks.

Which may give me a chance to become reacquainted with some of my old undergraduate friends. We at U.Va. Law like to make much ado about ourselves, stashed away as we are in a virtual city-state on the fringes of grounds. Occasionally, we may deign to descend from Olympus to dispense wisdom upon the unwashed masses. Usually, we are content to remain cloistered with our big scary books and diabolically turgid wisdom. I, too, have fallen victim to this syndrome, slowly finding myself spending more and more time stumbling around the halls of the Law School and frequenting my old haunts less and less. Indeed, as I was walking through the library the other day, I found myself

secretly longing for a chance to kick some hapless undergrad pre-med out of the law library during examinations. Out, out, damned organic chemistry!

Enough of this romp through the backwaters of my mind. Space is running short and I must study and enjoy the bit of my break that is left. There are also a million random things to do before returning to school for the final two-week crunch. For instance, looking at the title of the column has made me realize that I've got to head to the store and stock up for December: Coke (caffeine for exams) and bourbon (for afterward).

Don't Let Finals Get To You

You can feel it in the air. It's definitely "that" time of year again, and no, I'm not talking about Christmas. The Law School library is spilling over with students. Vi-



Meredith Young, a first-year law student, is a Law Weekly Columnist.

sions of outlines dance in our heads. The clicking of the keys on our laptops is more frantic and fast-paced. And, at least to many 1Ls, it seems like even the most mundane "to-dos," like grocery shopping, going to the gym, and getting to the cleaners, don't fit into the *schedule*. With all of the pressure of studying for finals — and then actually going into the classrooms and taking them — I thought that a column was the last thing I needed. I didn't feel as if I had time for anything over Thanksgiving break. However, I thought it'd be a fun study-break to do something different: In honor of handing in my final Legal Research and Writing memo, I decided to write...another one. Before you think studying for finals has made me *really* insane — read on.

QUESTION PRESENTED:
Can 1Ls survive exam time without losing their perspective/friends/minds?

SHORT ANSWER:
Yes! Before Thanksgiving, though, I would have answered that question differently.

STATEMENT OF FACTS:
Prior to our final break before the "real" fun began, the minutes ticked away in class, and yes, without Instant Messenger, learning about proximate cause was getting dull. Aside from the occasional trip to Tokyo Rose or Arch's with friends, I, like most 1Ls, found that I had some really hot dates lined up after classes during the week — with my Dell Inspiron 8000. Outlining reigned at the top of the "to-do" list, and I honestly wondered how law school went from "so much fun" to "such a pain," faster than you could say "Promissory Estoppel." (While the auction was a blast, it was also such a tease — I felt as if I had no work when I was partaking in the revelry that Thursday night, but there it all was, waiting faithfully for me that weekend). I began to wish that there were 25 hours in a day rather than 24. It seemed as if I didn't have time for anything, for anyone.... And then, I realized I had to give my perspective a good kick in the butt — or have someone do it for me.

DISCUSSION OF AUTHORITY:
Ahhh, the 2Ls and 3Ls. While I

LOVE to hate my older friends who play golf multiple times a week and attend class fewer times a week than they play golf, they have provided me with a large dose of reality — and a heaping portion of perspective that I sorely needed. "Everyone does better than they think they will... Don't forget about that B-plus curve... You'll be fine!" While I loved to lay it on thick with melodrama to my close 3L friend, I realized that what he kept saying to me was entirely true. Call it a "been there, done that" mentality, but their more down-to-earth attitude about



photo by Brian Gist

"Wait. I was supposed to read all this stuff?"

finals — and the fact that they worry more about professional responsibility exams for the bar than grades, make ME feel as if I'll get through this ordeal in one piece. AND, perhaps next year we can reward ourselves for all of the hard work...by going out onto the green.

In addition to my 3L authority on not freaking out over finals (too much), it's difficult to entirely lose my perspective and give myself up to the library 24-7 for other reasons. We live in a town in which everything is virtually a hop, skip, and a jump away — so taking a break to stop and smell the roses (or go to Harris Teeter!) only takes a few minutes. It's difficult to get lost in Charlottesville, but it's easy to do an errand or two — or take a break for a few moments to regain our sanity. (Just don't try to go too far during rush hour — otherwise you really will lose your patience).

Therefore, I've made a resolution that I am planning on sticking with: In the next few weeks, I REFUSE to give up my supply of Arch's angel food cake frozen yogurt with gooey brownie topping. I will stop living like a bachelorette who orders in every night — I WILL get to the supermarket. If I'm feeling really daring, perhaps I'll go to Orbit and get a drink or two with my friends if we have had it up to our ears in Territorial Jurisdiction. And no matter how much outlining I have left to do — I KNOW that finals will be over before I know it.

CONCLUSION:
1Ls unite! Take breaks to get ice cream. Call a friend just to say hi. Watch that bad Patrick Swayze movie on TBS. Even if we have to lose some sleep in the next few weeks, there's no rule that we have to lose our minds.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

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Potter is no Rotter

To be honest I was a little bit embarrassed when I bought my ticket. I am a huge Harry Potter fan and Harry Potter is pretty "cool" right now I guess, but I did feel a little bit weird about going to see a movie based on a children's book series. After all, there are plenty of much more cinematic and "intellectual" movies out there such as *The Man Who Wasn't There* and *Waking Life*. But as a diehard Harry Potter fan, I felt it my duty to see what Director Chris Columbus (of *Home Alone* fame) had come up with and, being sort of a goober, I was kind of excited to see Harry on the big screen.

Movie Review
by Julie Jordan

Believe me, I had my doubts though. Having read all the Harry Potter books, my expectations were high and everyone knows that reading the book first almost always spoils the movie. Given all this, I'll give the short version of my opinion of the film for all those who stopped reading for classes around September 1st and really need the short version of anything they can get right now: it was cute.

For those of you who are actually caught up on your reading (ha), while *Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone* was not exactly extraordinary cinematic fare or especially insightful, it was a fun visual romp through the world created by author J.K. Rowling where anything can happen and does, most unexpectedly. It was fun to actually watch Harry fly on his broomstick, owls deliver mail, staircases move, ghosts casually

mill about, and a three-headed dog snore. All of the visual effects of the movie are very well done and as a piece of eye candy, this movie does not disappoint. The attention to detail is also extraordinary in its ability to stay true to the book's depiction.

The acting in this movie is reasonably well done, though invariably upstaged by the visuals and action sequences. For example, Daniel Radcliffe as Harry, is a wonderful approximation for what many would envision Harry Potter to be, but his subtle performance is often lost in the busy swirl of events and scenes necessitated by the studio's goal to leave nothing out from the popular book (lest they dare incur the rage of millions of 8 to 12 year-olds right before Christmas buying season).

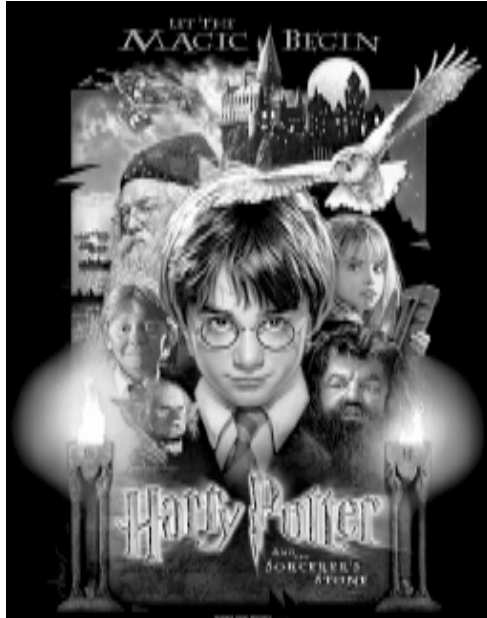
This effort by the studio results in a film that is rather lengthy for a children's film (the movie runs about two and a half hours). While writer Steve Kloves streamlines the story and moves it at a quicker pace more appropriate for a film, the movie still feels a little long. The other problem is that despite its length, it still skips over many of the plot twists and turns that

provide depth and subtlety to the books, leaving the film unable to capture all the charm of the books.

But fear not fellow Potter fans, despite these criticisms, the movie still has its own brand of magic due very much to the wizardry of modern-day special effects. And despite my somewhat jaded 24

year-old views, the even more die-hard fans (the "kids," if you will) seemed to have few of the same criticisms. Though the audience at the theater I went to was definitely comprised of the 14 and under set, the theater was almost silent. If that's not tribute enough, one little boy a couple rows in front of me was forced to use the restroom several times during the film and each time jumped from his seat and took off and returned like he was training for the Olympics in the 50-yard dash (that kid was fast, too). If that's not a ringing endorsement for a film, I don't know what is.

So my final verdict on this film is to go and enjoy the ride, but if you want to really find out what the Harry craze is all about, you'll still have to read the books.



courtesy Warner Bros.



photo courtesy of Darcey Rhoades

Darcey's parents.

Thanksgiving Dinner: Hot or Not?

When you get married, things get complicated around the holidays. Some people have to choose which set of in-laws to visit in which city. Or, you could a different but just as difficult dilemma



Turkey-Day Food Review

by Darcey Rhoades

like my husband Matt and I have. We are from the same hometown in Pennsylvania, and we have to fit two Thanksgiving dinners into one day.

We actually used to do three Thanksgiving dinners. Matt's parents are divorced, so we would drive to New Florence to eat with his dad and gram, and then drive 30 minutes to Johnstown to eat with my family. Then, we would drive 45 minutes to Latrobe to eat with Matt's mom and her side of the family. So, I consider myself to be somewhat of a Thanksgiving dinner expert.

This year, I decided to give my mom a little more help in the kitchen preparing the Thanksgiving feast. We were going to have ten people for dinner, which is the largest crowd we have ever had. So, our cooking talents were really put to the test – especially mine since I don't have any.

The first menu item we started on was the turkey. This involved me getting up in the wee hours of the morning, so I was not very happy and can barely recall the preparation events. I do remember that Mom put the turkey in some kind of "turkey bag" with a built in thermometer that pops out when it is finished cooking. In addition to goof-proof cooking time, Mom said that the bag makes the turkey extra juicy. After we got the turkey going, we prepared the cranberry mold. We mashed a bunch of cranberries and poured them in a mold – nothing too exciting there.

The next task was stuffing. We made two different kinds of stuffing – Stove Top for the minimalists and this other exotic stuffing with white and whole wheat bread, lots of seasonings, and cranberries. Mom sautéed a bunch of onions in butter for the exotic stuffing, but I hate onions, so I was not too pleased.

Then, we started making my second-favorite food in the world – mashed potatoes. YUM! I peeled

the potatoes, which turned out to be a scary experience – me with a sharp knife is never a good thing. Surprisingly, I finished the task with all of my fingers intact.

Finally, we prepared my absolute favorite food. My mom is Armenian, so sometimes our holiday fare is a bit unconventional, but a tradition for us nonetheless. We made a dish called "cheese berig," which Mom Americanizes as "cheese squares." The dish involves buttered layers of thin filo dough and cheese. We even tossed in some fresh parsley for the occasion. Can I repeat, YUM???

After mixing the gravy made with the natural juice from the turkey and tossing some crescent rolls in the oven (thanks, Pillsbury!), our Thanksgiving feast preparation was complete.

I have to admit that the bag makes a huge difference in the juiciness of the turkey. That was probably the best turkey I have ever had. Everyone must have shared the same opinion because it was just about gone by the end of dinner – we NEVER finish all of the turkey. The gravy was great, too – lumpy, hot, and not too runny. The Stove Top stuffing was gone before the exotic stuffing, so I had to eat the oniony stuffing. It was surprisingly good! The cranberries not only made the stuffing look pretty, but disguised the taste of the onions. The mashed potatoes were buttery and creamy, and the cheese berig was amazing, although it was a little cold because we couldn't drag my brother away from the Cowboys game and there



photo courtesy of Darcey Rhoades

Darcey's in-laws.

was no room for it in the oven. ARGH – boys and their football! Our family friends brought over a sweet potato soufflé covered in melted marshmallows that I devoured. What a wonderful meal!

Our next stop was Matt's Aunt Polly's house for desert. Aunt Polly always has tons of pie, whipped cream, and ice cream. This year, the pies were pumpkin, apple, and pecan. I loosened the belt on my all-you-can-eat pants and took a slice of pumpkin pie and piled whipped cream everywhere – you gotta love Redi-Whip!

By the end of the night, I settled into a comfortable food coma and turned the television to "Friends." Watching Brad Pitt marked the perfect end to a great holiday, although I don't think that Brad Pitt had quite the same effect on my husband. Oh well. Cheers!

The Weekly Wino: Beyond Merlot

Now that fall seems to finally be arriving, the Weekly Wino is excited to finally turn his attention to red wines. When the weather turns cooler, there's not much better than a grilled steak dinner accompanied by a bottle of robust red wine. With exams approaching, there's not a better time to have a relaxing meal with a glass of wine to help soothe the spirits and take the mind off law.



C'ville Wining in a Nutshell

by Geordie Zug

One of the most common questions the Weekly Wino gets is something to the effect of, "I usually buy [some California] Merlot but I couldn't find it at Harris Teeter so I bought [some other California] Merlot. Can you recommend a good Merlot similar to [first California] Merlot?" Well this week the Weekly Wino would like to suggest that maybe it's time to try something else besides California Merlot. One of the great pleasures of wine drinking is discovering a new style or producer of wine. In the name of experimentation and adventure for the California Merlot crowd, here are a few alternatives you might try next time you're tempted to grab that bottle of Merlot off the shelf:

If you want to buy American, give red Zinfandel a chance. Zinfandels are easy wines to like, and can run the gamut from medium-bodied to huge and extracted. Like Merlots, they're usually loaded with berry flavors, sometimes also showing a little

bit of spice or cedar. Ravenswood is a well-known Sonoma County Zinfandel producer with a wide range of easy-to-find wines in different price levels. Some of my other favorites are Renwood, Peachy Canyon and Robert Biale (but there are many, many other wonderful winemakers if you can't find one of these).

Rhône Valley wines from the south of France also can be round and fleshy without being too tannic and full bodied. Besides the ever-popular Côtes du Rhône wines, you might try one of the slightly fuller-bodied Syrah-based wines from the appellations of St-Joseph or Crozes-Hermitage (remember French wines are labeled by the region they come from, not the grapes from which the wine is made). These wines can be plummy or slightly smoky with currant-



photo by Edie Ringel

like fruit and occasionally some floral or olive notes. Some of my favorite winemakers are Marc Chapoutier, Jean-Luc Colombo, Albert Belle (not the baseball player) and Alain Graillot.

South America also exports some very good wines. If you want a velvety, lush red, try a wine made from the Malbec grape. Good producers include Bodegas Weinert, Nicolas Catena and Susana Balbo – these Malbecs

come from the Mendoza region of Argentina.

Now, if you absolutely must drink only Merlot, try one from a different part of the world. South Africa makes some brilliant Merlots, which I find generally a little bit drier and leaner. Some of my favorite wineries like Meerlust and Rust en Vrede are located in the Stellenbosch region just east of Cape Town. And of course there are the Merlot-based wines from Bordeaux, the birthplace of Merlot. Wines from appellations like St-Emilion and Pomerol are considered some of the best in the world, while cheaper versions from places like the Côtes de Francs and the Côtes de Castillon can also be very good.

Speaking of other red wines, you may have noticed that a couple of weeks ago, the 2001 vintage of Beaujolais Nouveau was released (as it always is the third Thursday of November). Beaujolais Nouveau is a light, fruity wine from the Beaujolais region in the south of Burgundy. The wines are made from the Gamay grape, producing one of the lightest-bodied red wines in the world. While it's hard to find a bottle which sells for more than \$10 retail, it's a fun, ready-to-drink-now wine

despite the fact that the grapes were harvested only two months ago. If you buy a bottle, and you should if you've never tried it before, drink it now because it's not the kind of wine you want to age more than half a year or so.

Geordie Zug, before embarking on the study of the law, spent three years as a captain in one of New York City's top restaurants. Questions? E-mail him at cgz8a@virginia.edu.

NGSL'S VANGUARD OF DEMOCRACY

Consolidate Douchebags!

During a fleeting moment of self-doubt, VG considered dropping its fluff column for more hard-hitting coverage of the Charlottesville eateries. That all changed when Prof. S.S. declared at the PILA Auction, "You're all douchebags!" VG now has a reason to live.

This column is dedicated to the most Underrated and Overrated aspects of U.Va. Law. VG got the idea while reading an old *Sports Illustrated* in the restroom outside of Caplin Pavilion.

Here are just a few of the current ratings of U.Va. pop culture:

Best Clothing to Wear to Copeley: Overrated: windpants and fleeces. Underrated: thongs.

Copeley Heathers: Overrated: '01 M.H., L.H., L.G., L.M. Underrated: 3Ls M.C., K.H., P.H., S.C.

Worst People in the Library: Overrated: Undergrads. Underrated: 1Ls.

Best Feb Club Party: Overrated: Anything at Pea Ridge. Underrated: Ladies Mud Wrestling Extravaganza.

The following, however, deserve more mention:

Law School Events: Overrated: Barrister's Ball. Underrated: The PILA Auction.

It ain't just about winning a bowling trip with Prof G.C. (think El Duderino minus the long hair and ganja habit), or throwing a pie in 3L B.S.'s face (although VG noticed a certain 1L quite enthusiastic about the bidding).

Thanks to PILA, particularly 3L J.T., 2L V.N., and 4L W.W. for a splendid evening and for encouraging quasi-mature social etiquette. The only minor criticism notes the mix of swing dance music and drunk Law School dorks. But everyone enjoyed the evening all the same.

Signs of a good night appeared

everywhere, as 3L J.V.D. was seen crawling through a set of bushes near the Corner the next morning, and Prof. S.S. was counted using the word "laid" 17 times in nine minutes.

Worst Troublemaker at Law School Events: Overrated: 3L S.R. Underrated: 3Ls K.D. and C.B.

C.B. and K.D. have the students at U.Va. fooled into thinking they are innocent, genteel Law Review Nerd and Super Politico, respectively. But VG would like to clear up some misdirected information.

Misinformation: the two are reincarnated Fred Astaire and Gene Kelly, with dance moves to charm the ladies. Reality: 3L E.M.'s toe — *res ipsa loquitur* (Latin, for "the thing speaks for itself," kinda like 2L R.D.'s...ahem...exhibition at the Mr. U.Va. Law pageant).

Best Place to Attend a Party: Overrated: Brown's Mountain. Underrated: Alderman Road.

VG senses that Alderman Road's isolated basement beer pong room gave it an edge. But it seems as though the rapid increase in Beirut on the Law Grounds has caused party-goers to forget to talk to each other. Alas, VG fears that once people realize they can't use the word "consolidate" outside of the game tastefully, people will stop talking altogether.

Best Place to Pick up Undergrad Ladies: Overrated: Coupe de Ville's. Underrated: 3L G.R.'s basement apartment. DuraLog. Yeah, baby, yeah!

Best Entertainment at a Tailgate: Overrated: 3L C.P. drunk. Underrated: 3L C.P. sober.

Most Interesting Law School Couple in the Making: Overrated - 3L P.H. and 2L R.D. Underrated: 3Ls S.T. and J.K.

Instead of stealing kisses in P.H.'s bed and making coffee in the morning, R.D. actually stole her bed and coffee maker. But VG fears the S.T.-J.K. Double Dook Union, like any Blue Devil Beam Crossing. Imagine the space-time continuum coming to an abrupt halt and every molecule in your body exploding at the speed of light. Real Genius is sofa king cool.

Most eligible bachelor at the Law School: Overrated: 3L M.H. Underrated: 3L J.D.

Although M.H.'s hair is growing back nicely, he's got some competition. And it ain't the J.D. you're thinking. VG calls him Dick "Ladies" Man, and congratulates his most recent lady friend for blazing the trail into a legend in the making.

Most Courageous Battle Wounds: Overrated: Softball injuries. Underrated: 3Ls J.A. and R.W.'s Ping Pong Scars.

These two obtained severe and permanent injuries to many...appendages during a recent late night Ping-Pong extravaganza. Luckily the details are a mystery, and VG hopes it stays that way.

Worst Column in the Law Weekly: Overrated: VANGUARD. Underrated: Guestguard.

Best Thing to do When Spending Another Weekend in your Apartment: Overrated: Call 3L C.R. Underrated: Write VANGUARD.

VANGUARD OF DEMOCRACY is an independent column and does not necessarily represent the views of the editors of the Virginia Law Weekly.

PHOTO GALLERY



"Come on, we're worth at least as much as dinner with Lilly."



"I bid HOW much?"



"Will someone PLEASE pick Stephen Smith up off the floor?"

photos by Brian Gist

The Weekly Crossword

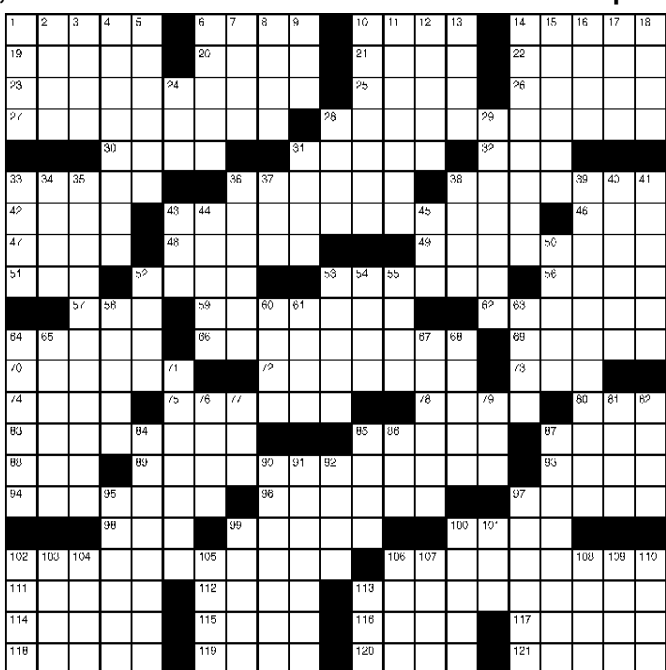
Edited by Wayne Robert Williams

BIG BASH

By Robert H. Wolfe, North Woodmere, New York

solution p. 6

- ACROSS**
- 1 Favors one leg
 - 6 Plummet
 - 10 Wind blast
 - 14 Donahue movie, *Susan*
 - 19 Bay window
 - 20 S-shaped molding
 - 21 Mimic
 - 22 Brother of Moses
 - 23 Look all over for things
 - 25 Genealogical chart
 - 26 Early 21st-century date
 - 27 Sapped
 - 28 Show great vigor
 - 30 Ayres and Wallace
 - 31 Page number
 - 32 4 on the phone
 - 33 Projections at the east ends of churches
 - 36 Feeds on living grass
 - 38 Use a broom
 - 42 Dugout stack
 - 43 Make in a hurry without care
 - 46 Actress Merkel
 - 47 Muffs it
 - 48 Abductor of Helen of Troy
 - 49 With seriousness
 - 51 Garland of flowers
 - 52 Primary
 - 53 Place of worship
 - 56 Part of USMA
 - 57 Asian car make
 - 59 Homemaker, in a way
 - 62 Loren of *A Countess from Hong Kong*
 - 64 Looks ___ everything
 - 66 Partake of fast food?
 - 69 Prepared
 - 70 Attached shed
 - 72 Derived from
 - 73 Grp. of D.C. advisors
 - 74 Motor add-on?
 - 75 NBAers
 - 78 Honshu port
 - 80 Albanian money
 - 83 With a feeling of distaste
 - 85 Old hand
 - 87 Sound of pain or pleasure
 - 88 ___ culpa
 - 89 Work continuously on
 - 93 Land unit
 - 94 City on the Loire
 - 96 Oval nuts
 - 97 Low joint
 - 98 ___-fi
 - 99 Military trainee
- DOWN**
- 1 Long stride
 - 2 Pressing need?
 - 3 Myers or Nesmith
 - 4 Unique
 - 5 Unpaid servants
 - 6 ___ the bill (pays)
 - 7 Malarial sign
 - 8 Furnish conditionally
 - 9 Was in front
 - 10 Type of table
 - 11 Elevate
 - 12 Take care of
 - 13 Transit-loss allowance
 - 14 I'll have what he's having
 - 15 Term of affection
 - 16 Piece of Puccini
 - 17 Slay
 - 18 OK city
 - 24 Unpleasantly chilly
 - 28 ___ the clown
 - 29 *The Time Machine* author
 - 31 Singer Domino
 - 33 First victim
 - 34 Make cuts
 - 35 Negotiate successfully
 - 36 First Roosevelt VP
 - 37 Upstate NY school
 - 38 Oxford or brogue
 - 39 Log in at the job
 - 40 Like carpet still in a store?
 - 41 Time for wages
 - 43 Hot tub
 - 44 R.D. of psychology
 - 45 Recipe amt.
 - 50 Welsh poet
 - 52 Dillon of *Drugstore Cowboy*
 - 53 Social rank
 - 54 Cupbearer of the gods
 - 55 Very dry
 - 58 ___ Hebrides
 - 60 Kemo ___
 - 61 Slope device
 - 63 Birthplace of Camembert
 - 64 City near Palermo
 - 65 Marauder, old-style
 - 67 Hungarian wines
 - 68 "___ Gay"
 - 71 South Pacific area
 - 76 Charity
 - 77 Training room
 - 79 Risk
 - 81 Justice Warren
 - 82 Joint with a cap?
 - 84 Fetters
 - 85 Thwack
 - 86 *The Joy Luck Club* author Amy
 - 87 Available workers
 - 90 Shoulder fringe
 - 91 Inflammation sign
 - 92 Served perfectly
 - 95 Companion
 - 97 Facet
 - 99 Hooded snake
 - 100 Duty lists
 - 101 Silver-gray color
 - 102 Square or granny
 - 103 Pleasant
 - 104 Folk singer Phil
 - 105 Curses!
 - 106 Type of pasta
 - 107 Ballplayer Mel and others
 - 108 Hindu princess
 - 109 Different
 - 110 Snow-day ride
 - 113 Stitched border



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Top Ten Methods of Productive Procrastination

by Carmen Elliott '04 and Kathryn Velasco '04

10. Run errands, clean house, do laundry, rake leaves, wash car, pay bills.
9. Batting practice.
8. Read study guide for one course while skipping lecture for another and ignoring assigned reading for a third.
7. Research law firms for summer employment.
6. Sleep. Eat. Breathe.
5. Use your laptop for the purpose for which you bought it — to do your holiday shopping online.
4. Check e-mail. Every five minutes.
3. Place colorful tabs in all your casebooks and study guides while telling yourself that this brilliant color-coding will really help you study and ace the exam.
2. Reorganize spice rack.
1. Make Top Ten list for *Law Weekly*.

Submit your top ten list to Va-Law-Weekly@virginia.edu. Please have entries in by 5 p.m. on Tuesday for the following publication.

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