














"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

-  Congratulations to first-year Eric Grant and his wife Sara on the birth of their third child, Ashley Elizabeth.
-  Congratulations to second-year Ryan Schaffer and third-year Jen Glick on their summer engagement.
-  Congratulations to second-year Kate Duvall for becoming engaged to Dan Epstein.
-  Thumbs down to people who use the meter spots to park all day long. Those people make ANG late for ANG's 20 minute interview with Goode Sweet and Luvin LLP. ANG is not above tire-slashing.
-  Thumbs up to third-years who already have clerkships. Nationwide moratorium? What nationwide moratorium?
-  Thumbs down to single Law School women who wear rings on the left hand ring finger. ANG has a hard enough time figuring out who's on the market as it is.
-  Thumbs up to third-year Sarah Marks for alleviating another law student's cash-flow problem. ANG's like Santa, she sees all and rewards the just.
-  Thumbs up to Professor Abraham for his generous donation to PILA.
-  Thumbs up to chicks who order Maker's on the rocks.
-  Thumbs up to hazing. Go to Dandelion.
-  Thumbs down to rain. If ANG wanted to get wet, ANG would shower.

The SBA Fall Picnic will be September 28 at 3:30 p.m. The student-faculty softball game will follow at 5:00. The rain date is September 29.

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Virginia Law Weekly

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Flaws Revealed in U.S. Detainee Policy Changes

by Frank Rosenblatt '06

Adherence to domestic and international law in the conduct of its foreign policy is not a matter of convenience or choice for the United States; it is a matter of strategic imperative, according to David E. Graham, the Executive Director of the Army's Judge Advocate General's Legal Center and School.

Graham addressed the University of Virginia's Miller Center of Public Affairs on Friday, September 3 on the topic, "The Treatment and Interrogation of Prisoners of War and Security Detainees: Current Legal Issues." Graham, who has practiced international law for over 30 years, surveyed legal issues and developments evolving from detainee operations conducted during the Afghanistan and Iraq conflicts.

Graham opened with a detailed overview of legal developments arising from American operations in Afghanistan. When U.S. forces quickly detained a large number of al Qaeda and Taliban fighters in 2001 and 2002, Bush Administration attorneys debated whether these individuals should be afforded Prisoner of War (POW) status under the Third Geneva Convention of 1949. The Administration's initial answer was "No," based on an opinion from the Justice Department's Office of Legal Counsel (OLC). Al Qaeda, OLC reasoned, was a non-state entity and as such, could not sign international conventions. It followed that al Qaeda members

were not entitled to the rights and protections of any international agreements, including those contained in the Geneva Conventions. Moreover, the OLC contended, the President possessed the constitutional authority to suspend the applicability of the Geneva Conventions to the Afghan conflict, in general, and the Third Convention to the Taliban, in particular. Accordingly, OLC argued, both the al Qaeda and Taliban fighters should be considered "detainees," rather than POWs.

Dissatisfaction with the Administration's initial position regarding the inapplicability of the Conventions to the Afghan conflict, and the Third Convention to the al Qaeda and Taliban members, was widespread. Graham highlighted how those who dissented from the Department of Justice's opinion ultimately gained something of a reversal of the Administration's initial determination. The most consistent objection to the OLC position, Graham explained, was that international law required that the Third Convention be applied to the individuals in issue, as operations in Afghanistan clearly constituted an international conflict, to which the Law of Armed

Conflict applied, and that the Geneva Conventions were an integral part of such law. There was also concern about how a refusal to apply the Conventions in this instance would affect the treatment of U.S. service members taken captive in future conflicts. Given these

apply the Third Convention to the Taliban, but advised that he had determined that they did not meet the Convention requirements for POW status.

Graham asserted that the existing regulatory and doctrinal standards that govern detainee operations, military police activities, and interrogations already include standards of care that meet or exceed the requirements of federal and international law. Difficulty in the application of the regulations arose out of the determination that neither al Qaeda, nor Taliban members were to enjoy the protection of international law in the form of the Third Geneva Convention. Based on that determination, existing regulatory and doctrinal standards no longer had an international legal basis, but were applicable only as a matter of policy, which could be changed.

Graham next examined another legal foundation for evaluating the handling and interrogating of detainees: the U.S. Torture Statute. This law, passed in 1994, calls for 20 years imprisonment, and possibly death, for persons who commit or attempt to commit torture out-



photo courtesy of www.defenselink.mil/photos/Jan2002
Guantanamo Bay, also known as GitMo.

facts, the President eventually agreed to apply the Third Convention to the Taliban only. On February 7, 2002, President Bush issued a memo to his principal Cabinet members that stated that the status of al Qaeda and Taliban detainees "involves complex legal questions." Accordingly, he agreed to

Henderson Retires after 34 Years in the Classroom

by Lee Kolber '06

Students and faculty are likely to still see Professor Stanley Henderson walking in the halls or working in his office this year. They will not, however, see him in the classroom. Professor Henderson retired from teaching at the end of the spring semester. His contributions to the Law School after more than three decades as a professor have helped shape the school's present state, and his impressive statistics are evidence of his dedication to the study of law.



photo courtesy of www.law.virginia.edu

Professor Henderson started teaching at the Law School in 1970 and, in his 34 years here, he instructed approximately 9,500 students. Include his stints as a visiting professor at other schools, and he has instructed well over 10,000 students in his career. Three current members of the faculty are included among those students. Dean John Jeffries, Jr. called Henderson an "old and dear friend," and said, "In addition to his skill and knowledge of the subject matter, what distinguished Stanley [Henderson] was his total commitment to students as people as well as law students." Dean Jeffries should know—he was himself a student in one of Professor Henderson's first-year contracts classes. Current professors Jim Ryan and Barry Cushman are also former students of Henderson.

It was not an easy decision for Professor Henderson to leave the classroom. He describes teaching

as a "great joy" and a "greater learning experience" for him. In addition to first-year contracts, which were always a favorite for him, he also specialized in labor and employment law. Professor Henderson was well-liked and admired by his students. Professor Ryan refers to Henderson as one of his favorite professors during his time as a student. Now as a professor himself, Ryan aspires to achieve the "clear, comprehensive, and challenging way" Henderson taught, and his "classroom demeanor remains my model," said Professor Ryan.

Professor Lillian BeVier described Henderson's concern for the students as "legendary." When Professor BeVier began teaching at the Law School, there were no other female professors. Professor Henderson's gracious and respectful welcome to the school led to a "strong friendship," and BeVier said she will miss working with an "irreplaceable colleague." She pointed out that Henderson's continued presence at the school will make it easy for faculty members to "enjoy his friendship."

In his over 30 years here, Professor Henderson saw the Law School change and evolve in many ways. The building and facilities today have "drastically improved" from what Henderson described as the "shoe-box appearance" of the old building. The biggest

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Behind the Class of 2007: Breaking Down the Stats

by Michael Loatman '06

The Class of 2007 has been highly touted for its academic record. Along with its strong academic achievements, this year's class is comprised of students with a diversity of experiences in community involvement, previous careers, undergraduate institutions, home states, and even participation in TV game shows.

Statistics on the Class of 2007, provided by the Admissions Office, shows a slightly lower percentage of Virginians, less "double hoos," an increase in the average LSAT score, and fewer female students in comparison with the second- and third-year classes.

Just getting into the class, however, was its own numbers game. Applications were up this year 20 percent from last year to around 5,500 applications. Of those applicants, only 18 percent were accepted as opposed to 22 percent last year. In late August, only five students were accepted off the wait list.

While the upper classes are about 43 percent Virginian, residents of the Commonwealth make up only 40 percent of the entering class. Approximately 16 percent of the second-year class returned to the University of Virginia for their law degree, but this year the number of "double hoos" decreased to 13 percent of the entering class.

The largest change in the makeup of the newest class is the number of students from Harvard University. With six Harvard alumni in the 2007 class, Harvard is tied for 13th in number of students sent to the law school. In the past two years, Harvard was

ranked second.

The median first-year LSAT score of a 169 trumps the third-years' 166 and the second-years' 167. In an opposite trend, the median first-year GPA of a 3.63 is a slight decrease from the 3.66 and 3.65 GPAs of the third- and second-year classes.

The number of women enrolled dipped two percentage points this year. The first-year class is 40 percent female. The median age of the class is 24.

The second most popular undergraduate institution, after U.Va., is Duke University with 19 students, which was followed by Princeton with 13 and Cornell, William & Mary, and University of North Carolina with ten students each. Georgetown and University of Pennsylvania sent nine students each; Emory provided eight; Yale, Dartmouth, and Brigham Young each claim seven students. Brown, Florida, Harvard, and Columbia contributed six students a piece.

New York sent the most out-of-state students with 27, while California and Georgia are tied for second at 15 students each.

The Class of 2007 can boast its fair share of glamour with several resident celebrities. Two game show contestants are among the class, with one student having appeared on Jeopardy and one on Wheel of Fortune. A Utah Cherry Blossom Princess and a Virginian Apple Blossom Princess are both in attendance. Three students served as editors-in-chief of campus newspapers at the University of Virginia, Stanford, and the University of Puget Sound.

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side the U.S. It is the U.S. implementation of the 1984 Torture Convention, of which the U.S. is a party. The absence of any judicial interpretation of the Torture Statute raised concerns amongst uniformed attorneys, who were being asked to review newly proposed interrogation techniques to counter the efforts of highly resistant detainees. As a result, these attorneys requested that these techniques be reviewed within the context of the Torture Statute. After an initial DOD approval of certain "enhanced" interrogation techniques was rescinded, a Department of Defense Working Group reviewed and approved a more limited series of interrogation practices.

According to Graham, even though it is reported that the Working Group engaged in substantial debate, it was directed to base its analysis and recommendations on an August 1, 2002 Department of Justice OLC opinion dealing with the applicability of the Torture Statute to the standards of conduct for conducting interrogations. This memo asserted that only acts of "an extreme nature," such as "intensity of pain akin to that which accompanies serious physical injury, such as organ failure, impairment of bodily function, or even death," would violate the standards of the Torture Statute. Acts that fell short of this, such as those that were merely cruel, inhumane or degrading, would not rise to the level of torture. This emphasis on actions that might be legally defensible, rather than on behavior that was prudent, combined with the Defense Department's failure to seek a wider range of legal opinions regarding the legality of the proposed interrogation practices,

was criticized by former Defense Secretary James Schlesinger in last month's report by the Independent Panel to Review Department of Defense Detention Operations.

Graham said that detainee operations in Iraq consisted of a much simpler set of legal issues than those evolving from Afghanistan: all Iraqi nationals were covered under either the Third Geneva Convention (for combatants) or Fourth Convention (civilian detainees). The Geneva Conventions established clear standards of treatment and prohibited all forms of coercive interrogation.

If legal issues in Iraq were clear cut, what happened at Abu Ghraib? Graham pointed to the findings of the Schlesinger Report, which found that uncertainties in Iraq were partly based on changes in DOD interrogation policies between December 2, 2002, and April 16, 2003. While not cited as a cause for the Abu Ghraib abuses, the Report noted that these enhanced interrogation techniques did appear to have "migrated" from both Guantanamo and Afghanistan, into Iraq.

Graham followed up his presentation with possible lessons to be learned. When next considering a fundamental change to interrogation policy founded on law and long established practice, he said, the potential for confusion and abuse must be very carefully considered. "Once you cross the interrogation Rubicon, it's a slippery slope that's very difficult, if not impossible, from which to recover."

Graham also expressed surprise at the apparent dominance of the Justice Department's OLC in establishing administration

policy on this highly sensitive subject, and the more marginal role played by legal counsel in the State Department. The Justice Department formulated positions through interpretations of international law and the Law of Armed Conflict that may have been better suited to the expertise of the Legal Advisor's Office of the State Department.

U.Va.'s Miller Center, just a stone's throw south of Ivy Gardens, bills itself as "America's memory... democracy's future." The September speaker series can be viewed at <http://millercenter.virginia.edu>.

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change Henderson witnessed was the introduction of the lap-top computer. He identified generating class discussion as a constant challenge for law school professors, and the arrival of the lap-top led to what, Henderson felt were, distinct changes "in the culture and atmosphere of the classroom." Laptops coupled with the "growing volume and complexity of legal subjects" has led to classrooms being "less Socratic," said Henderson. One thing that the Professor did not feel has changed in his tenure is the character of the student body. In Henderson's opinion, the students have always possessed a "real civility and seriousness of purpose."

The contact and interaction with the student body is the "core" of why Henderson taught at the Law School for so many years. While he visited at many other schools during his time here, he never had any desire to leave.

Henderson's plans for retirement include working on several ongoing book projects. He will also continue presiding over labor arbitrations for the American Bar Association. While Henderson will continue to work some, traveling and spending time with his family and fly-fishing at his Vermont home are his main goals. In summing up his many years at the Law School, Professor Henderson said simply "it was a grand experience with few regrets and many joys."

Rape Attacks Spark Interest in Safety Classes

by Irene Noguchi '06

The serial rapist terrorizing Charlottesville for the past seven-and-a-half years struck again last month in Albemarle. The sexual assault set off another flood of police sketches pasted on doors throughout the community, each bearing a hazy description of the attacker: medium build, 5'7", and large eyes with prominent whites.

The rape struck close to home for second-year Terry Randall, who lives near where the attack occurred. "I was afraid," Randall said. "The other attacks had been farther from my home, but this attack [was] within a mile."

It prompted Randall to sign up for a Rape Aggression Defense (R.A.D.) class, where U.Va. police officers teach people how to fend off attackers and generally avoid risk.

Although clear to specify that it is not a martial arts class, the R.A.D. web site offers "viable considerations" to a person who is attacked, so he or she can "discover their physical strengths and abilities to use their bodies as weapons." The classes total twelve hours and are offered in three-hour blocks.

"For me, self-defense classes are essential because I have no idea how to protect myself," Randall said. "I think it will help me feel more in control of my ability to protect myself. I find it shocking that this man can continue to stalk women, break into people's homes, assault them, and go unnoticed." Community awareness is "an important step to stopping this horrible man," Randall said.

Katie Monin took a self-defense class in high school, but the second-year said she wasn't sure how effective training would be in a life-threatening situation. "I don't think it would really help, especially if the guy is in the house and has been known to have attacked with a knife," Monin said.

The physiological size difference between men and women could also be a problem. When her family lived in Germany, Monin practiced some of the self-defense tac-

tics with her friends who were Marines. But, "it's hard to successfully throw someone when they're so much bigger than you," she said.

Her roommate, second-year Michelle Manweiler, said she is always careful to lock the doors. Her family is originally from New York, whereas in Charlottesville, "I think it makes people more susceptible because they think it's fine and they don't take the precautions that they normally would in a big city."

She thinks self-defense classes would be helpful to create awareness and "especially good for people with no experience with violence or who haven't lived in urban areas known for high levels of crime," Manweiler said.

Monin said she takes the usual precautions: carrying her cell phone, walking in groups, and avoiding jogging alone at night. "It's what you would do walking around in a city," Monin said. "I act the same way here as I would in D.C. or Frankfurt."

"The most important thing is to be cautious and be aware of your surroundings, because you don't actually know what will happen when you're faced with an attacker," Monin said.

The most recent attack occurred in the afternoon in a home off Hydraulic Road. Police suspect the rapist lives in Charlottesville and plans his attacks in advance.

After finding out about the rape, Randall quickly spread the word about self-defense classes. But only five women responded.

Yet, given interviews and the start of classes, "this is a really busy time for first-years and for second-years," Randall said. "We can't possibly fathom fitting in an extra twelve hours into our schedules!" But once interviews slow down, Randall said she is certain more people will join the course.

The next tri-set of R.A.D. classes will be offered on Sundays, October 17, 24, and 31, and again on November 7, 14, and 21, from 6:00 to 9:00 p.m. Classes cost \$40 per person. For information, visit <http://www.virginia.edu/uvapolice/resources.htm> or <http://www.radsel-defense.8m.net/>.

Virginia Law Weekly

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the beet *Sowing sarcasm at the Law School*

by Scott Pluta '05

In his annual "State of My Law School Address," held Thursday afternoon in the Caplin Auditorium, Dean Jeffries outlined his continuing plan to remake the law school in his own image. Dressed ceremoniously as Louis XIV in full baroque attire, Dean Jeffries began his address with a few basic ground rules. "Effective immediately, no one is to look directly at me. They are to avert their eyes at all times and may only refer to me in private conversations as *El Jefe*." Furthermore, whether or not dressed in formal royal attire, Dean Jeffries declared that he planned to add a set of pearl handled revolvers to his "look." "I'm the fastest draw in the Commonwealth," he added knowingly. "From here on out, organizers of all events where I will be appearing are required to play the chorus from *The Champ is Here* several times upon my arrival." The Dean also announced that into perpetuity he would be taking over as Head Commissioner of the NGS.

The Dean then took aim at the law school curriculum. "The various elements of the Chewbacca Defense made famous in an epi-

sode of South Park will be taught in every classroom in this law school." Furthermore, Jeffries announced that Remedies would be replaced with a class called "Texas Justice" and that students enrolled in Corporations would be sent to work in a Chinese style fireworks factory in the boiler room of the law school. "Law and Fashion," which the Dean will teach himself, will be a new addition to the curriculum, as will be a new year long clinic entitled "Document Review."

Some day-to-day aspects of law school life will also be affected. For an additional \$6,000-a-year, students will have the option to TiVo their classes. The goldfish in Spies Gardens are to be replaced with ill-tempered bass, and the number of women's bathrooms at the school, which are at the moment, according to the Dean, "all over the damn place," will be reduced. The SBA will be replaced with a plaster-of-paris rendering of the Dean as Rodin's *The Thinker*, and the first-year section that wins the Dandelion Parade will, instead of playing the Commissioners in a drunken softball game, travel to the Dean's country estate and spend the day landscaping. Showing that he is

open to student suggestions the Dean has directed that per Adam Greene's request, undergrad sororities will be given an open invitation to absolutely all law school events. Furthermore, having your "collar up frat-boy style" is now an honor code violation and, to "spice things up a bit," the student IM conversations that Gary Banks has been stockpiling over the last few years will be made available online. To build collegiality among the students, Dean Jeffries announced the introduction of several themed law schools days including: dress like your favorite Judge of the Exchequer day, No Pants Day, and Pay Attention in Class Day. In his closing remarks Dean Jeffries announced that in an effort to raise money for the giant bronze Sphinx to be built in his honor in Spies Garden, all current and incoming law students, as well as their parents, grandparents, siblings, and pets, will be added to the alumni fundraising solicitation list.

Dean Jeffries took a few questions from the crowd before suddenly pulling both pearl handled revolvers from their holsters, uttering a few words in Latin, and then vanishing through a blast of pyrotechnic smoke.



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 an electronic version, or be mailed from the author's e-mail account. Submissions must be received by 10 a.m. the Tuesday before publication and must be in accordance with the submission guidelines posted on the Law Weekly's website. 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.

Letter to the Editor: Wang Wrong on APALSA

To the Editor:

Perhaps Eric Wang was baiting us into sharing a "diverse" viewpoint by calling out APALSA in his "A (Short) Discourse on Diversity" last week. Although we all remember this conversation from last year, we are happy to help fill the pages of the *Law Weekly*.

In large font in the middle of his article, Wang claims that "there are no 'Asian-American issues.'" By this we suppose he means that there are no issues on which all Asian-Americans agree. If that's his claim, Wang is certainly right, but it does not follow that there are no Asian-American issues. If all Democrats are not pro-choice, does that mean the right

to abortion is not a Democratic issue? If all Republicans are not gun owners, does that mean the right to bear arms is not a Republican issue? In politics, as in law, issues are rarely all-or-nothing.

For all his writing on this subject, Wang has yet to criticize any specific actions of either APALSA or BLSA. It is clear that he is not happy with the state of race relations in this country, and on that subject we agree. What is unclear is why the ethnic clubs at this law school are his target. Maybe he is confused about what APALSA actually does.

The Asian Pacific American Law Students Association is not pushing the agenda of the "social elite," and we

are not trying to build an "Asian America." We have social events, provide academic support, and give career guidance like many other clubs. Our programming reflects what Wang might call "Asian-American issues": diversity programs and scholarships targeted at APAs, workshops with APA political leaders, tutoring non-native speakers in English, and increasing awareness of race in the study of law at U.Va.

Even Wang must agree with that last point, because he has written more about race than anyone else in the *Law Weekly* over the past year. If talking about race is what he wants to do, we certainly support

that goal. As John Edwards said immediately preceding the quote that Wang used in his article, "I have heard some discussions and debates about where, and in front of what audiences we should talk about race, equality, and civil rights. Well, I have an answer to that question: Everywhere." We are happy to talk more about race at the Law School, but we would ask that Wang refrain from attacking APALSA until he can point to something concrete and specific to improve upon. We're listening.

*The APALSA Board
Ted Jou, Eric Lee,
Irene Noguchi, Olivia Wang,
Lindy Bau, and Catherine Yu*

SBA Notebook

The age-old saying that "there's no better way to spend a day than floating down the James tied to a cooler" was once again proven correct. Tully McLaughlin did a fantastic job organizing a second tubing trip for those first-years who missed the first one and those third-years with nothing better to do than float on a tire. With



Steve Kaplan, a second-year law student, is the SBA Secretary.
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your fearless leader, Adam Greene, jetlagged from a recent trip to California to handle all problems with the SBA's West Coast operations, I've been charged with filling you in on happenings this week. Because there is just so much to cover this week, I'm going to spare you my ramblings and get right to it. First off, the SBA has decided to expand the "Take a Professor to Something" program to include deans, administrators, and faculty secretaries, in addition to professors. Please make use of this program by asking anyone who has helped you

out or who shares an interest to join you for a lunch on the SBA's dime, up to \$10.

I also want to point out a few characteristics of the new scheduling format that may be of interest to student organizations. As you may have noticed, the Monday afternoon time slot that was previously void of classes no longer is, but there is a block on Friday, between 11:50 and 1:30 in which no classes meet. Additionally, there is a short block every day from 1:05 until 1:30 during which there is no class. Student organizations are encouraged to use those times to hold meetings and please give the SBA feedback as to how well these times work for groups.

Feedback on this topic, or any other problems, concerns or suggestions, can be voiced in many ways such as emailing Adam, Scott, Hill or me, stopping any of us in the hallways, coming by the SBA office in Slaughter Hall, and now there is an anonymous way. There is a new suggestion/concern box located in Slaughter Hall near the SBA office, so please don't hesitate to let us know if there is anything the SBA can do for you; love

letters to Scott Pluta may also go in the box.

After a year's hiatus, the *Barrister*, U.Va. Law's critically acclaimed yearbook, is making a return. In order to make the yearbook great, two things are needed: pictures of people and people. If you have any pictures you think belong in the *Barrister*, digital, or print, or if you are interested in helping out (and we all know there are plenty of high school yearbook staffers out there) please contact Kerem Turunc at Kerem@virginia.edu.

I also want to announce a few upcoming events, for calendar marking purposes. First, this afternoon marks the 97th Annual Dandelion Parade. To celebrate, the first-years and L.L.M.s have agreed to provide refreshments and entertainment for all. The parade begins at 5:00, so come out and say to yourself: "I can't believe this is happening at a 'respected' law school" and remind yourself how fun and silly this tradition is. Tomorrow afternoon Wahoo football returns to Charlottesville with the Cavaliers' home-opener against the UNC Tarheels. The buzz around Al Groh's team is as exciting

as I've seen in my previous six years, so come out and support the team, especially if you like football, sundresses or fun.

Looking a little further down the line, the fall running of the Foxfield Races will be held September 26 this year. This Law School tradition promises to be an epic outdoor cocktail party, at least by Law School standards. The SBA will again be organizing bus transportation and hopefully a post-party; more details to come. Finally, the SBA Fall Picnic, complete with BBQ, refreshments, and music has been scheduled for September 28, so save the date.

Finally, I want to make a plug for the Thursday Afternoon Social held every week in Spies Garden. Because of the revised schedule, first-years no longer all get out at the same time Thursday afternoon, and this seems to be dampening attendance. This event, which begins around 12:30-1:00 every Thursday and lasts until nearly 5:00, is a great opportunity to relax and visit with classmates you don't otherwise see during the week. Please come out and join me, or else I'll have nobody to play me in bocce.

Faculty Quotes

M. Dooley: "This case is an interpretation of Delaware law by the Supreme Court of Nebraska. You can see the problem."

K. Kordana: "Finally the IRS threw in the towel, so now all new small businesses formed in the United States are schorporations."

J. Harrison: "It's like Blackstone, where he and the judge were drunk. Because he was the judge. And he could be drunk twice."

B. Cushman: "You can be a druid dancing around the maypole, like my folks were before the Romans came along and 'civilized' them."

R. Goluboff: "[Making a plaintiff] whole in our sense of 'whole' where you get money for missing body parts."

K. Abraham: "For a moment there, I thought I was Sting."

J. Harrison: "Do you remember Piper Aircraft from Civ Pro? Yes? Good, it's all coming back to you now like a hot kiss at the end of a wet fist."

J. Mahoney: "Nine thousand years ago, people didn't go around like grizzly bears. I mean of course grizzly bears got together to mate and such. These weren't long-term relationships. These were of the variety that undergraduates would call, 'hookups.'"

B. Cushman: "You may be very close to your first cousin, but they don't get notice under the intestacy law.... Well, not close. I don't mean it like that."

Peer Advisor Announcements

Katie Leicht and Mazy Szmloff are the Co-Directors of the Peer Advisor Program
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Did anyone else notice how well represented the alphabet is among the members of the class of 2007? According to the online photo directory, the class represents all letters except X, which is way better than the representation in the second- or third-year classes. Thanks to all who have posted their pictures so far!

Today is the Dandelion Parade, and all of the sections are staying tight-lipped on their themes. The sections have been hard at work planning and choreographing. Section J worked on their float and skit over pizza and a movie on Wednesday night. Section B is promising some "pyrotechnic thrills," and we are all looking forward to a great afternoon.

Dandelion kicks off the softball season, and many section teams have already been spotted out on the fields. L.L.M. Jan Balssen from Germany earned the nickname "Balss Deep" for some towering home runs at practice on Sunday. Some healthy competition is already brewing, and we are looking forward to seeing your section spirit with the unveiling of your softball t-shirts!

The HPAs held a very successful meeting last week to introduce PA reps from each section to the TWEN system on Westlaw. The TWEN pages have great functions, including an online calendar of events and the ability to post large documents (like outlines) to the site. We encourage all first-years to subscribe to their section's TWEN page. If you have any questions, please ask your PAs, us, or a Westlaw rep.

Last weekend saw another suc-

cessful tubing trip down the James for Sections E and I (and a number of second- and third-year tagalongs). Thanks to PA Tully McLaughlin for organizing. Section L got together at Buffalo Wild Wings to watch football games in what PA Chris Kavanaugh reports was a "vat of boobery and buffalo wing sauce."

Section A wins the section activity award of the week, planning a bowling mixer with Section D before Bar Review on Thursday, a tailgate on Saturday, and trivia at Mellow Mushroom for next Wednesday. Section E is planning a crawfish boil and is organizing broomball. Section H kicked off its small section events, including some dinners and bowling, and also plans to have a tailgate on Saturday.

Many thanks to first years who are taking initiative to plan their own section events. Notably, Section E's Katherine Monahan hosted a fajita and margarita party last Thursday night, while Section G's Brody and C.J. invited their whole section to an LCF BBQ at their house. LCF members and non-members all had a great time.

Congratulations to the Transfers on being finished with journal try-outs! Congratulations to the newly elected FYC officers and SBA representatives! Thanks to the L.L.M. buddies for a successful ice cream social on Tuesday! Happy birthdays to Transfer Adam Trusner and L.L.M. Christian Gregorich! Congratulations to Section B's Eric Grant, whose wife Sara gave birth to their third child last Saturday morning!

Success is only one move away.



Sign up to interview with us on campus, September 28th

SRZ
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A Room With an Interview

I realize how clichéd and predictable a piece on the second-year interview process can be. A study by the U.S. Bureau of Statistics suggests that I've already lost 12 percent of my readers. Be damned. 'Tis the season for interviews—mad interviews. With the exception of about 67 percent of the Law School, the wonderful world of firm life is on our collective mind. Take heed.



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Joining the ranks of the Boogeyman, the Reaper, and Mark Wahlberg, *The Interview* is something that we have grown to fear. After all, our life success depends upon the next six weeks. Students who pretend not to accept this are doomed to fail and bear ugly children. The potentially terrifying process consumes thousands of law students annually, and I'm no exception. While locked up in a

world of CASE (I've been a real "headCASE" lately – ha ha?), I've managed to sustain a steady ignorance of the Republican National Convention, the Olympics, President Clinton's bypass surgery, the Red Sox winning streak, and news that second-year Nick Margida got lucky for the first time since...ever. I've seen nothing but green, and my eyes are sore. With tunnel vision this narrow, I shouldn't even be driving. Lay off me.

But despite the popular sentiment that players hate the interview game, I embrace it like a thug-life homey. Is the interview really so bad? I think not. When stripped of the implications that it will make or break me both professionally and personally, the interview is really a forum through which I can cut my narcissism loose—tastefully, of course—but loose nonetheless. In contrast, I've generally found that unrestricted discourses on my personal ideology annoy any audience. See, e.g., *Law Weekly* columns. But in the wholly unique context of an interview, I'm allowed to candidly ex-

press my most personal thoughts, so long as they're politically correct and relatively superficial.

Take this snippet from my most recent interview, for example:

Firm: Chris, what do you like to do in your free time outside the law school?

Me: Fish.

That's just the tip of the iceberg, folks. Without divulging too much, I'll confess that very conversation yielded a fruitful exposition on the virtues of freshwater fly-fishing in the upper Shenandoah. Did I land the job? No. Did I want the job? Yes. Do I even fish? Who knows?! As usual, you're missing my point. The point is that it was noon and I was hungry, and that made all the difference.

People frequently ask me what my problem is. The answer is you. But to take all this tension down a notch, I offer these three tips to survive the interview season woes:

(1) **Don't stutter.** Have you even heard someone stutter before? It's the worst. I can only imagine how

embarrassing that can be during an interview. You're all "bla bla b-b-bbb-b-bb-blaaaaaa." Fortunately, I'm articulate as hell, so I've never looked like a stuttering moron before.

(2) **Don't drool.** Even I'm guilty of this one. Fact of the matter is I have TMJ (temporomandibular joint) disorder. Although it is more common to women in their child-bearing years, nearly 11 million Americans suffer from it. Manifested by pain in the area of the jaw and associated muscles and by limitations in the ability to make the normal movements of speech, facial expression, eating, chewing, and swallowing, it frequently induces involuntary slobber. Additionally, I have a condition known as chronic adenoiditis, which is frequently indistinguishable from the common cold, and evidenced by nasal congestion and mouth-breathing. That's bad news. So before you go and spit on an interviewer or insult my proclivity for an open jaw, keep your mouth on lockdown, son.

(3) **Speak English.** I guess this can be relaxed for you international law people with your Spanglish. Otherwise, second-years seeking employment with an English-speaking firm should brush up the phonics to ensure subject-verb agreement.

The season has just begun, and the interview road before us is a long one to hoe. But fear it not, comrades. By year's end we'll all revel in the security of summer employment. Sure, some of us will expend our 25 on-grounds interview limit on the most coveted of firms, while others will be lucky to land five or six. But ultimately, we'll unite in the common thread of professional disillusionment. In the meantime, relish the moment when you can rest your eyes on thine own image in the waters at Donacon, spurn the love of the sweet nymph Echo, and assert your consummate beauty until you peril like Narcissus in the river Styx of the Underworld. Either that, or sweat balls. See you in Slaughter.

"Head Butt Guy" Lives, Speaks

The first weeks of law school are in the books and 362 lucky first-years have been introduced to the wonderful world of the University of Virginia. While I have no idea what my 361 classmates learned, I discovered several things about this place. While wise men need space and time to gain insight, others think they can reflect immediately and still gain wisdom. Since I'm definitely in the "others" category, here's what I've learned so far:



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Third-years have extremely hard heads. Do not knock heads with third-years. I cannot possibly emphasize this enough. The consequences may include trips to the emergency room, alienation of new friends, and being known as "head butt guy" to a thousand people you had hoped would respect you (a boy can dream can't he). In a strange way, it was actually a great introduction to this school, as strangers went out of their way to help me and later went out of their way to laugh at me. Compassion and a sense of humor—what more could I ask for from new classmates and friends?

Either High School was more fun than I remember or it's way better the second time around. When look-

ing at different schools during the dreaded application season (which seems like another lifetime already), U.Va. had the widespread reputation for being "high schoolish." Between the size of the school, the gossip, the lockers, and the small town feel of Charlottesville, the reputation is probably deserved. I say so what? If I could have chosen to go to high school with people as brilliant and fun as those here, I'd have done it in a second. Besides, my acne has cleared up, my personal hygiene is starting to show signs of improvement, and Bill "The Wedgiemaster" Atkins is somewhere contemplating the desirability of fries to the next customer. High school is going to be way more fun this time around.

You guys are all as smart as you think you are; I am not. I've already been blown away by my fellow classmates, both in and out of lectures, by their abilities to think quickly and reason flawlessly. Don't worry about being cold-called in class. Everyone else is exhaling and you are going to do better than you think. Besides, whenever you think you are the dumbest kid in the class, just look in the halls or the back row for the person wearing a band-aid over his stitches and you can exhale too. Somebody better explain this B-plus curve to me ASAP or my mother is going to have a new roommate.

Peer advisors are wonderful resources when sober

enough to speak. My Peer advisors are a wonderfully diverse and intelligent group that has made my transition into law school much easier. They have also aided and abetted the debaucheries that have accompanied this transition. To all peer advisors, thank you for taking the time to help out all of us first-years with whatever it is we need, even when it's medical advice at 4 a.m. I hope your motivation is more than just having first crack at the incoming class of "talent."

Law School is like being your own boss. Personally, this is the first time I've had so much invested in something where the consequences of failure are entirely my own. If I don't study or read, I am the only one who is hurt. It's a refreshing challenge compared to the real world (work) and the fantasy world (undergrad). I just hope I can take full advantage of my professors and my classmates to maximize my investment.

So there you go – one new student's snap reflections on our fine institution. I'm sure I'll learn thousands of other lessons while I'm here, but even the longest journeys begin with a single step.

I just know that there is no other place I'd rather be right now and I hope you all feel the same. So good luck and congratulations to all, I can't wait to meet everyone with a warm handshake or a friendly head butt.

Raze The Vineyard

In my almost two years of writing for the *Law Weekly*, I have written some inane columns. That up-front admission allows me an insider's perspective on why the *Vineyard* is the worst thing about an already bad year for this newspaper. In the first two issues of this school year (which have seen such extraordinary lapses of oversight as a page one, above-the-fold headline "Three 2004 Ritter Scholars Announced" over a picture of four award winners), the *Vineyard* taxes even more of the collective patience of the student body.



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In its heyday, the *Vineyard's* predecessor, called *The Vanguard of Democracy* (or more commonly, *Vanguard* or *VG*), truly was great. Though that glorious time came before my first year, lo these many days ago, I fortunately had the chance to visit here several times before matriculating, and laughed at the column's inherent humor even though I didn't know who was being talked about. The column made fun of itself at least as much as it made fun of its rumor-monger subject matter. That greatness, however, fell by the wayside as the column slipped into entirely inside jokes among 40 or so people in the Law School. That was silly, and the writers at the time (collectively, the North Grounds Softball League) voted to end the inanity. In *VG's* final column, in April 2003, the *NGSL* itself—not historically known for professional responsibility (sorry y'all, don't kick me out)—noted that *VG* recently had been "intrusive, divisive, hurtful, licentious, fallacious, irresponsible, and obstreperous – and it's not funny." Nothing is different with *Vanguard's* reprise, the *Vineyard*.

Though there are scores of think-piece reasons, like those listed above, for the *Law Weekly* not to cater to a gossip column generally, equally as many reasons exist for this column specifically to fall away—for instance, oh I don't know, *factual situations* should be published, or maybe *entertaining* whispers.

The new column, the ever-so-original *VY*, attempts to address the problems of the past by spelling out everyone's name, to more fully broadcast their identities. But many of the underlying problems are still present. Does anyone truly care to read that at "Fridays After Five[...Melissa Heaton and Section A enjoy[ed] the return of live free music"? Or that one "most-Catholic gentleman managed to explore New York's premiere museum of 20th Century art – without leaving D.C.?" Or that "Matt Dukes,

Beth Bryant, and Laura Denton were having a great time [on Wednesday night] until Beth got a touch of food poisoning"? Are these items really news-worthy, notable, or funny—three traditional hallmarks of the *Law Weekly* and the column-formerly-known-as-*Vanguard*? I mean, I'm sorry Beth got food-poisoning, and Fridays After Five *does* have good music, but...exactly.

A roommate of mine pointed out a simple truth of gossip columns like the *Vineyard*: Such columns are inherently about *people*. One would think that fact alone is an excellent justification for correctly listing the names of those referenced in the column. For instance, Joe Madio (Matteo), Rob Bull (Boller), Scott Beale (Beal), Chris Donohy (Donaghy), Grant Wines (Wiens), and my personal favorite, Bryan McCaughlin (Brian McLaughlin). Is it too far a stretch to ask columnists, and the Managing Editor (Alison Pescado) or the Production Editor (A.P. Stevens) or even the Editor-in-Chief (Sam Yunge), to read what it is they are printing? (Apparently so; read the third-line of this column.) I would hope at least one of those sets of eyes could pick out such glaring errors—that, indeed, no such person named Rob Bull attends U.Va. Law. It's just plain shoddy.

I write this column because I have enjoyed being part of the *Law Weekly*, and I believe it serves a valuable role in building our school community. I am not advocating for only scholarly pieces to appear in the *Law Weekly*. If anything, a review of my past articles will show that I tend to stick to humor (well, theoretically humorous...) columns. Indeed, at one time I advocated for bringing back a modified *Vanguard*. But there are limits to the stupidity, and in a new-and-improved *Law Weekly* that is six pages long instead of eight (what economic management screw-up spurred this innovation?), there are far better things for the student body to read about, even while hung-over, in class, on Friday mornings.

Though I think the column should be killed, I mean no disrespect to the columnist who writes the *Vineyard*—even though, after last week's picture-swap, I will forever be called David by my roommates. But the simple truth is that he is trying to bring back something that was bad to begin with, and only changing or adding to the substantial problems of the past. The *Vineyard* wanted "not to mortify or embarrass anyone, but to provide us all a sense of levity and the opportunity to laugh at the ridiculousness of our lives." I am laughing at the ridiculousness of the *Vineyard*. Even comedians stop when the audience laughs at them, rather than with them.

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Congratulations to our 2004 VNA Summer Associates on their V&E offers

Soyang Cho	Tina Snyder
Laura Fort	Jamie Tabb
Robert Lindsey	Catherine Yu
Rob Middleton	

We look forward to meeting you on September 13th when we will be on grounds looking for our 2005 Summer Associates.

Wilson & Elkins

Foxfield, Mint Juleps, and Flying Chicken

Just as certain songs can trigger reveries of long-forgotten moments, so do certain drinks evoke misty recollections of youthful escapades. The mere scent of Jagermeister, for example, reminds me of the eternal unsolved mystery of that night my clothes were torn and covered in mud, apparently while I was wearing them. The crisp, chilled bite of a well-made martini brings me back to a solitary afternoon spent in worshipful silence at the Hemingway Bar in Paris. And the delicate, mentholated sweetness of a mint julep unleashes a Proustian torrent of memories of my first Foxfield Races in the spring of 1994 ...



Drink Review by Morgan Evans

A cool breeze blew over the simmering crowd but could not quite lift the dull afternoon warmth that had settled like a fog upon us. Though still enraptured by the mad rush of humanity around me, I was now dimly conscious of a vague thirst tickling my throat. I had noticed a young man about my age perched in the bed of a pickup truck not too far away. He

wore seersucker shorts and a bow tie striped in orange and blue, and at his feet there glittered a profusion of bottles and bags of ice, which he seemed to be mixing in plastic cups. The urge came upon me to meet this fellow.

I soon found myself squinting against the sun as I reached up to accept his sacrament. My first mint julep was not the best; the mint, sugar, and ice were there, but the essential ingredient – bourbon – seemed to have been replaced with an industrial degreaser. It was only later that I learned to appreciate the true charm of a julep, defined in 1803 by John Davis, a British tutor working in the American South, as “a dram of spirituous liquor that has mint in it, taken by Virginians of a morning.”

At the time, of course, that julep seemed just fine. I was seventeen, I had been accepted to the University of Virginia, and my first extended visit coincided with the spring Foxfield Races. The ambrosia handed down to me by the dapper gentleman in the pickup put a gentle burnish on the afternoon: the shimmering heat dissipated, the girls’ sunburned shoulders faded to a tawny glow, and a cooling shadow momentarily obscured the sun. I glanced up, but could not discern

what celestial ballet was in progress before the shadow, growing suddenly larger, blotted out the sky entirely. Something fleshy and warm and perhaps a little crispy smote me in the eye and I was temporarily incapacitated.

I suppose there are quite a few seventeen-year-olds who are so constituted that they would associate that first eye-watering swig of shoddy mint julep with shame and anguish were it followed shortly by the devastating impact of an airborne breast-fried chicken – but not Morgan. In the time it took to cleanse the Evans visage of the grease and bits of fried skin im-

parted by my anonymous assailant, I had decided that this was the college for me. And years later, after the world had broken my youthful spirit and devoured my dreams, I would recollect that mint julep and decide that Virginia was the law school for me.



photo courtesy of www.outofthefryingpan.com

And the delicate, mentholated sweetness of a mint julep unleashes a Proustian torrent of memories of my first Foxfield Races in the spring of 1994 ...

I encourage you, gentle reader, to savor your time here. Go to Foxfield, have a julep or three, and get a nice glow on your cheeks. Mint juleps are easy to make: put a few sprigs of mint, a teaspoon of sugar, and

then add a couple ounces of bourbon, and finish by filling the glass with crushed ice. Because there is no mixer to disguise the liquor, the key to a good julep is high quality bourbon.

For those in search of the lightest, smoothest bourbon, all roads lead to a wax-sealed bottle of ethereal Maker’s Mark. A more robust and flavorful julep can be made with one of the Kentucky classics: Ancient Age 10 yr, Old Forester 86 pr, Wild Turkey 101 pr, Elijah Craig 12 yr, or Evan Williams single barrel, all of which are excellent value for the money. If you want to keep the drink as Virginian as possible, pour some 90-proof Virginia Gentleman. Many of the ultra-premium small batch bourbons are best sipped neat, but if you like to impress your guests with a fancy bottle and hefty price tag, splurge on some Woodford Reserve, Blanton’s, Rock Hill Farms, Jefferson’s Reserve, or Eagle Rare 17 yr.

You may find, after your third or fourth drink, that you simply must investigate the ballistic properties of fried chicken. Please be aware of your surroundings, avoid striking women or police, and aim for the kid who looks like he’s still in high school. He may thank you someday.

water in the bottom of a glass. Crush the leaves with the back of a spoon until the sugar dissolves,

Kaboom!!! Napoleon is Dynamite!!!

I have many wonderfully redeeming qualities that help justify my continued existence on this planet. I’m kind to small children and animals, for instance. I sincerely try to go to all my classes and do my reading. I don’t understand most of the slang that the youth of today (ages 16-20) use –



Movie Review by Brent Olson

or that the youth of my day used (hey, I count this as a redeeming quality). However, I’ll be the first to admit that my movie “I.Q.” is lacking ... at best. So on the rare occasion when I see a great movie before most people, you’d better believe I’ll take the opportunity to share the film with you, the stalwart and patriotic readers of the *Virginia Law Weekly*. In other words, if you were hoping for part two of my vice president review, you’ll have to wait for a few more weeks (I know, I’ll have a hard time waiting as well).

This week I’m spreading the word on the best movie of the summer. No, not *Spider-Man 2* (Now with 70 percent more angst-ridden action!). Not even *Dodgeball* (“If you can dodge a wrench, you can dodge a dodgeball”).

No, the movie I’m talking about is *Dynamite*, *Napoleon Dynamite*. Unlike the movie reviewed last week, the disturbingly disturbing movie *The Dreamers*, *Napoleon Dynamite* is a disturbingly accu-

rate high school comedy. And unlike most high school comedies, with their convoluted plots that inevitably result in making a nerd “cool” and excessively attractive actresses placed in contrived bikini-clad scenes to get men to see the movie, *Napoleon Dynamite* has the audacity to address real life, turned up a notch. It has nerds that will never be cool. Slightly insecure jocks that overcompensate in attempts to assure their coolness. Embarrassing relatives just like the ones that made you want to disown your family.

In reviewing this movie, I’m hampered by one major problem: almost anything I tell you about it will likely lessen its unique charm. So if by the end of this review you have little idea what it’s about, but know that I think it’s hilarious, I’ll have done my job.

Set in Preston, Idaho (yes, Virginia, there is a Preston), *Napoleon Dynamite* chronicles the life of title character Napoleon Dynamite (played by upcoming new talent Jon Heder), a clear-cut nerd with brightly-opened eyes, red afro, and moon boots who believes the path to coolness lies through martial arts and bicycles. From eating his tater-tots to asking girls to the big dance, Napoleon does what he wants, when he wants, in a unique style almost certain to remind you of someone you knew in high school. The guy so uncool (and again, it’s usually a he) that no one he knew at the time could possibly fathom how uncool he really was. Fortunately, Napoleon’s unique brand of loserhood (new word of the day)

makes him strangely endearing in a one-legged puppy sort of way.

The movie surrounds Napoleon with equally eccentric characters, who act out a loosely connected plot in a series of painfully accurate and funny sketches. At the start of the movie, Napoleon meets his new best friend Pedro (Efrén Ramirez), the high school’s most recent arrival, a guy so mellow you don’t even have to bother checking his pulse. Together they pursue girls, school offices, and whatever else they want. Deb (Tina Majorino), a slightly less uncool high school student, serves as Napoleon’s love interest and occasional comic foil.

Napoleon’s uncle Rico (Jon Gries) and older brother Kip (Aaron Ruell) round out the heart of the cast. To say anything about them besides their names might spoil their unique personas, so I won’t – not even to mention hilarious moments involving their jobs as door-to-door salesmen and purchase of a time machine.

The first film of young director Jared Hess (which helps explain the occasional awkwardly long shots and disjointed plot), *Napoleon Dynamite* was one of the big hits of this year’s Sundance Film Festival (so for any of you who only frequent artsy independent films, you’re fine). As *Napoleon Dynamite* has been in theaters since June 11, you should go see it today, before it leaves town (which it may already have done). So go now, as soon as the Dandelion Parade is over – unless you’re too drunk to drive, in which case you should have someone take you.

A Font-ain of Knowledge

If you are like me, you probably haven’t experimented with fonts since you made banners on Print Shop in the late 1980s. Although my law school buddies claim they compose outlines in Verdana and resumes in Garamond, I have been stuck in a Times New Roman rut since college. But in the third year of law school I have newfound time to spice up my class notes, discover my writing “style,” and, most importantly, figure out what the hell Wingdings is for.



Font Review by Alison Haddock

My Microsoft XP package comes with 41 different fonts, 34 if you count fonts that contain recognizable characters from the English language. Of course there are the old stand-bys we have come to know and love—Arial, Bookman Old Style, and Tahoma. There are others I certainly don’t recognize from my grade-school days that seem an effort by Microsoft to embrace international cultures—Gautami, Haettenschweiler, Raavi, and Shruti—that simply look like Arial bastardizations. I question the utility of fonts like Monotype Corsiva and Comic Sans MS, fonts that look like faulty attempts to replicate handwriting. Isn’t the exact point of Word Processing to make note-taking and paper-writing neater and more readable than that achievable by pen and paper? And now for the

font awards...

Courier New still reigns supreme as the best font in which to write a 40-page paper, but Bookman Old Style comes in a close second. Estrangelo Edessa is the font that looks closest to the typewritten page, and thus is handiest for writing ransom demands. The front runners in the “sounds eerily like a car model” contest are Impact and Tahoma and in the “was a former South African country” contest are Tunga and Mangal. And then, of course, there is the font that is named after a former Republic—Georgia. Sydney is the closest thing I can remember to the font on a Speak ‘n Spell. And Symbol...well, congrats to the fraternity types who can actually read in Greek. My personal favorite is Marlett. I am convinced that it is one of those IQ tests where you have to figure out the next shape in the sequence. I will get it someday.

Overall, there seem to be few fonts for the creative types, even though the names may suggest decisive font personalities. Trebuchet MS, for example, sounds like some French surname, but in fact is angular and uninteresting. Lucida may sound flighty and feminine, but is unexpectedly no-nonsense.

As for Wingdings, all I can figure is that it is for writing e-mails that the kid next to you in class can’t read. Of course, you can’t read it either, but that’s a minor point. My major issue is trying to understand why there need to be three versions of a font no one can understand.

VINEYARD

continued from page 6 through a second floor balcony onto another gentleman’s white polo shirt? Only thanks to intervention of third year Scott Pluta and second year Rob Ozols was a fight avoided.

Who refused to walk his girlfriend to her car through the windy night after Wednesday beer-pong – forcing the stilted lady to sleep in until the next morning?

What captain of America’s winning beer pong team needs to remember that even the victors have to go to the bathroom sometimes – one wouldn’t want to end up pissing one’s pants in the Alder-

man front yard?

Which recent ex was seen kissing a different someone’s recent ex over the weekend in a semi-public mobile location?

Please continue to send your gossip, tips, social sightings, blind items, suggestions etc. to todbl7x@virginia.edu.

Note: There is a well-written and intelligent critique of this column and its copy editors on page 4 this week. To briefly respond to Thomas’s critiques: I spent significant time this summer reading dozens of professional and school paper gossip columns and

in discussion with the Law Weekly staff to try to create this format. I can assure Thomas that as many people have complained about the salaciousness of the format as have found it too boring. I welcome any suggestions about how to achieve something more interesting without becoming more tawdry. If he’s still bored Thomas is welcome to use his valuable time in a different fashion than reading my column. Lastly, the accidental misplacement of Mr. Windham’s photo has, I assure him, done nothing for my dating life, and will never recur.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

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Vineyard

Bar review at South Street was packed to all heck, and from my point of view, blurry and sort of wobbly. Most of what I remember includes the inimitable T.J. Vorbörl turning in circles and asking "Doesn't anyone want to drive me home?" Adam Greene



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took my car to accept the invitation and the three of us and Marcy ended up back at the 320 house for late night snacks. South Street got so crowded that a significant portion of the crowd headed off to Zocalo's: apparently Dave Thomas ran after them all shouting: "Oooh, Spicey's at Zocalo's...I go!"

On Friday night, Charles Barzun hosted a fantastic birth-

day party for Debbie Huang at his delightfully modern apartment in the old Coca-Cola building. Nobody makes a mojito like Charles, and Debbie and Kristen Buehl seemed to be well past their fourth by the time I arrived. Notable appearances were made by the newly reclusive Soyong Jung and Alina Fulop.

Alderman lives! The boys of Alderman get a huge shout out for cleaning the place up from last year's debauchery. Apparently you can discover the most amazing things when you clean - including an entirely unknown bathroom. Read Mortimer, Chris Hayes, Rob Ozols, and Kurt Donnell threw a stellar party that sprawled across the kitchen, the labyrinthine basement, and the backyard.

A brief beer pong update: Gary Lawson trounced all comers - particularly Scott Pluta who was

distracted by the fact that his cargo pants kept trying to fall down. Across the table, Kieran Brenner carried James Athas to a narrow victory over Molly Crall and partner. Like Scott, Holly deserved a handicap for having to deal with a shirt that kept sliding off her shoulders.

Saturday was perfect weather for tubing - and the whole crew was back on the James River floating along with their coolers of alcohol. Fortunately, there were no beer toss injuries this week. However, VY heard that on the bus ride back Tina Snyder lost her cookies with incredible dignity and Rob Boller fell into the bathroom and enjoyed the rest of the ride home without pants.

The tubers arrived back for an afternoon that featured burgers on every grill and a barbeque in every yard, including my own. Allen Robinson took the prize for

"best guest ever" by eating everything - including a platter of failed sweet potato fries - while constantly complimenting the chefs.

North of town, second years Jake Ewart, Alex Iliff, Robert Lindsey, Ken Miller and Ben Keane broke in their new place in Bellair with a small barbecue Saturday evening. The boys' newly-built horseshoe pit entertained partygoers early in the evening, while flip-cup was the game of choice for the late crowd. Attendees included Jaime Stilson, Katie Monin, Casey Fernung and Paul Rugani, whose frustration after a particularly tough flip-cup loss led to the destruction of some patio furniture.

The lovely girls of Robertson Street threw Saturday's close-out event. While it was slow to take off (and my restless driver

wanted to check out the new waiter at Escafe) hosts Louise Raines, Katherine Allen, and Beth Bryant got a great bash going. An amazing (i.e., incredibly alcoholic) punch and beer kept the night going until the neighbors - parents of a one year old baby - asked them to move inside before they had to call the cops.

Blind Items:
Laurels and roses to the two winners of the law school trifecta: Which lucky gentleman was the first (to my knowledge) to already make out with at least one first year, one second year and one third year? Which lovely lady finished the trifecta only two nights behind, but won on points for also snogging an LLM?

Who almost got his head split open as a result of 'accidentally' spilling a beer that dripped
see VINEYARD page 5

Mel the 1L

Josh Kaplowitz '07



The Weekly Crossword

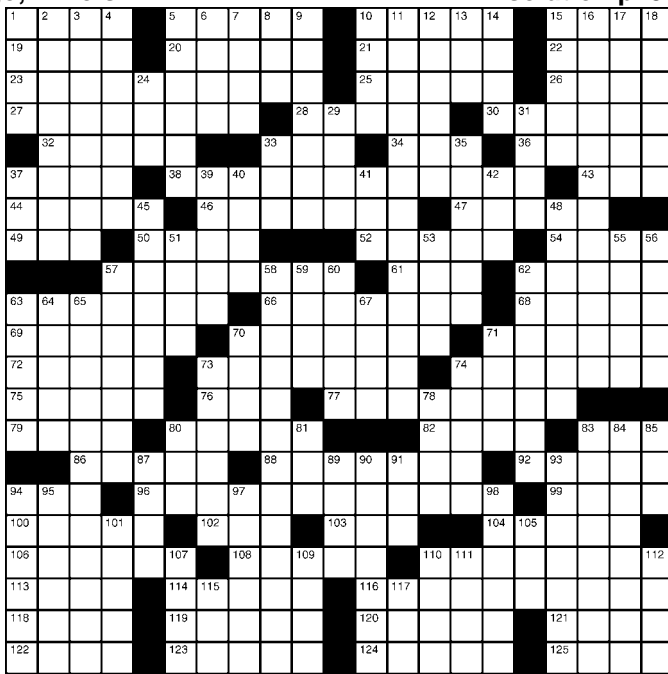
Edited by Wayne Robert Williams

SAWS

By Arian and Linda Bushman, Chicago, Illinois

- ACROSS**
- 1 Bear in the sky
 - 5 Fundamental
 - 10 WWII craft
 - 15 Japanese sashes
 - 19 Turns right
 - 20 Poetic Muse
 - 21 Smith of football
 - 22 Rajah's spouse
 - 23 Pulp fictioneer
 - 25 Mexican empire
 - 26 A single time
 - 27 Word-lover's board game
 - 28 Star of 70D
 - 30 Preludes and Civics
 - 32 From this time
 - 33 Excavate
 - 34 Fleur-de-___
 - 36 Perch
 - 37 Student mil. grp.
 - 38 Fictional snoozer
 - 43 Teachers org.
 - 44 Slippers
 - 46 Welding a hammer
 - 47 Point toward
 - 49 Piggery
 - 50 Mug or kisser
 - 52 Chess side
 - 54 Return to liquid
 - 57 Dali's standout feature
 - 61 A crowd, in Milano?
 - 62 Prince Valiant's wife
 - 63 Says by heart
 - 66 Syrupy
 - 68 "Mack the Knife" singer
 - 69 Has reality
 - 70 Dances with Matilda?
 - 71 Consequence
 - 72 Diagram, as a sentence
 - 73 Mythic monster
 - 74 Abilities
 - 75 Take place
 - 76 Long time between dates?
 - 77 Unique thing
 - 79 Erwin and Gilliam
 - 80 Pitcher Gregg
 - 82 Marvel superhero group
 - 83 PGA member
 - 86 Vocalist Cleo
 - 88 Realtor's sign
 - 92 Like some seals
 - 94 Hot spring
 - 96 Emily Post concern
 - 99 Vault
 - 100 "Casablanca" co-star
 - 1024 Runner or Highlander
- DOWN**
- 1 Sounds of disgust
 - 2 Make a goodwill gesture
 - 3 Behind closed doors
 - 4 With disapproval
 - 5 Sahara dweller
 - 6 Seed cover
 - 7 Quench
 - 8 Social follower?
 - 9 Pleasant
 - 10 Israeli diplomat Abba
 - 11 "To infinity and beyond" exclaimer
 - 12 Get
 - 13 Homer Simpson's dad
 - 14 Dashboard gauge, briefly
 - 15 Maine campus site
 - 16 Wings hit
 - 17 As a precaution
 - 18 Forty winks
 - 24 Ring org.
 - 29 Hindu god of fire
 - 31 Provo neighbor
 - 33 Half of MXII
 - 35 Used rollerblades

solution p. 5



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- 37 Rental ad abbr.
- 39 Research assns.
- 40 17th-century Ottoman leader
- 41 Wind dir.
- 42 Abandon the truth
- 45 Rage incoherently
- 48 Some library tomes
- 51 Applications
- 53 Angry states
- 55 In a slanting position
- 56 Covets
- 57 Beauty pageant title
- 58 Phenomena sequence
- 59 Bilbo Baggins portrayer lan
- 60 Sign on a door
- 62 Sweet girl of an old song
- 63 Some used cars
- 64 Precise
- 65 Wastebasket?
- 67 Literary Pound
- 70 "___ the Boss?"
- 71 Great review
- 73 Tabloid targets
- 74 More docile
- 78 Wheel shaft
- 80 Indians of Cape Horn
- 81 Word before de plume
- 83 Pecan treats
- 84 Mirrors
- 85 "___ to Joy"
- 87 Latin way
- 89 Display stand
- 90 Inquisitive one
- 91 Even one
- 93 Usually
- 94 Most foxy
- 95 Think about
- 97 Classic Dracula
- 98 Recipe direction
- 101 Overwork again
- 105 Dance in France
- 107 Locate
- 109 Outlay
- 110 Bowls over
- 111 I came, from Rome
- 112 Vamoose!
- 115 Turn left!
- 117 Cheer for the toreador

Top Ten Interview Tips

by Eric Grant Lee '06

10. Show off your knowledge of the firm by reciting, by memory, the precise address of all the firm's locations.
9. Wear an eye patch - (1) they will remember you better and (2) it may elicit sympathy.
8. Staple a \$5 bill to your resume.
7. For the duration of the interview, read from a textbook and ignore the interviewer's questions. This will show them that you are hardworking, even in the face of distraction.
6. Be sober. It's just 20 minutes. You can do this.
5. Don't ask about the firm's "Summer Partner" program. It's too early.
4. Suggest ways in which the firm might improve its Vault ranking for next year.
3. Remark on how stupid, ugly, and lazy your fellow classmates are. Come on...you want this job or not?
2. "Gotta eat," is an inadequate response to the question, "Why do you want to work here?"
1. As a last resort - if the interview is going so poorly and you have nothing to lose - masturbate. Some people find it flattering. Others do not. Hit or miss.

Eric Grant Lee sent his dirty thoughts to editor@lawweekly.org

HUNGRY?

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