How to Win
Firms and Influence Partners
Kellice Glidden ’21

Several people were quite surprised to see me at a firm-related event. I suppose if you know me, you know that I will “probably” never work at one. Let’s set the record straight on that: It’s not because I’m a “good person” (an insider has told me that, shockingly, you do not receive your Good Person Card immediately upon entering the public service sector). It’s because I’d rather move back to Joplin and start a peanut farm than live another day in the interest of the kinds of cases that BigLaw lawyers work on. If M&A sparks joy, by all means take the money and run. I would too. Regardless, when Dean Kevin Donovan promised to make me into a BigLaw darling, I couldn’t resist. After all, if I could figure out what stuffy partners view as a “keeper,” I might be able to determine if that current future associate is actually interested in me (just kidding, haha… unless?). I have to say, the biggest surprise of the entire lecture was that it was marketed only toward summer associates. I get it, we’re law students. We’re awkward, so awkward in fact that the presenters thought it was an intervention just so we don’t accidentally cry over the desk of our hypothetical heroes offering constructive criticism.

But, why are we assuming that each future in-house lawyer has those struggles? I mean, our public service personalities are just as defective as yours! We too have fragile egos and base our self-worth entirely on external validation. We too spend multiple years and hundreds of thousands of dollars only to enter the workforce completely useless until aggressively retrained. We too are prone to Resting Bitch Face. When K.Don looked at us with a fire in his eyes and demanded, “Do you know what your face looks like?” I admit I had a bit of an existential crisis. Nothing like kicking off a Friday afternoon with the sobering reminder that all knowledge you have of yourself is untrustworthy.

Overall, I think the message delivered applies spectacularly to all law career stages. Set goals so aggressive that they delight your superiors and scare your peers. Learn how to sleep while walking so you can take on projects in addition to your career. Let the emotional intelligence not stop your brilliant idea to one of the organization’s lead.

An Evening with Mayor NikuyahWalker
An “Unshakeable Foundation”

Charlottesville Mayor Nikuyah Walker spoke at UVA Law Wednesday evening in an event sponsored by the Black Law Students Association (BLSA). Throughout February, BLSA organized events to commemorate and celebrate Black History Month.

“Our goals really were to provide a platform for Black voices here in our community to be heard and appreciated by the Law School community at large,” Social Action Chair Eli Jones ’21 said. “We really want to assert the value in hearing from perspectives of Black people in a place where historically they have been excluded.”

Mayor Walker spoke directly to this point as she described her journey to becoming the first Black female mayor of Charlottesville. Mayor Walker not only discussed the power of being in a room where Black voices and female voices have previously been excluded, but she explained how she came to the room in the first place.

“I had no intention of ever running for any political office,” Mayor Walker stated. She began her remarks by describing her education, both formal and informal. Although Mayor Walker did not have a traditional college experience, she dedicated her time to studying criminal justice, psychology, and political science, often connecting the subjects to better understand how the systems of power interact with humans. Mayor Walker also thanks her great-grand-mother, grandmother, and mother for cultivating the curiosity and courage to ask all of her questions, even when no one is able to give her an answer.

The lessons she learned through her formal and informal education formed the “unshakeable foundation.” Mayor Walker credits when it comes to her ability to stand her ground, especially in rooms where Black people have previously been denied entry.

“Mayor Walker is a powerful and urgent voice for justice and change in the city,” Jones said. “I think often places like Charlottesville, which are very politically liberal, can soothe themselves into thinking they can achieve justice by incrementally doing the same old things. Mayor Walker directly challenges that notion and has been a voice for marginalized folks in the city, even when it shakes things up.”

From the beginning of her campaign, Mayor Walker knew she was going to shake things up. She described feeling underestimated, even on election night. Every room I walk into, people learn pretty quickly that while they’re usually able to dictate outcomes and discount individuals I am not someone that they can do those two things to. And so, I presented a challenge early on, but white power structure, it has the ability to believe that what they say because of their wealth, because of their power that they will make it true whether it is true or not.”

Upon her victory, Mayor Walker sought to follow her campaign slogan of “Unmasking the Illusion” in Charlottesville. Part of this process began when she chose to run as an independent candidate.

“I grew up in a city that had been controlled by the Democratic Party, and I had seen a lot of devastation come out of policies that were enacted by individuals who, according to the political state of this country, have Black people’s best interest at heart, low-income people’s best interest at heart, brown people’s best interest at heart. And I had seen otherwise, so I wanted to make that statement, just by my announcement, that I may not win, but I’m willing to not win and let you know that I think you all also need to change course.”

Fortunately, Mayor Walker has been able to stay on her course, something her unshakable foundation makes possible, and something she did not hide as she entered the political arena. In her words, “I made sure that individuals knew that I was going to remain centered, and that I was going to remain true to my philosophy, and that they understood that”

around north

Thumbs down to the Daily Dock.

Thumbs down to the newspaper that having rich people hobbies like skiing is anything but a place like UVA Law.

Thumbs to the WestLaw Reps for not having a cool game to play like the Lexis Reps. ANG has been making LW for years now and has gleaned that while Westlaw is clearly more orange, Lexis is more dazzling with its wheel.

Thumbs side-ways to Netflix’s new show Love is a Sweet Orange Farm.

Thumbs down to the Law School’s impending Coronavirus doom. ANG does not look forward to the day ANG has to go to office and see that the professor is behind glass, as this reminds ANG of the stilt ANG spent months in Alabamian jail for expelled reasons.

Thumbs down to UVA basketball team beating Duke. ANG is too much of a pure shooter to think about play defense, in true gunner mentality, but is glad UVA is full of teammates.

Thumbs down to all of the cade-

ście dropping out of the Demo-

cratic Primaries. But fabulous ANG can’t drop out and receive the credit for trying like they do.

Thumbs up to the UVA upperclassmen’s BlueBooks from their mail. Real people wearing real things. ANG was not that devi-

lishly smart during ANGs tryouts, but Law Review will love the intuition of these IEs.

MAYOR WALKER  page 2
Influence continued from page 1
That is ever-changing, and I will tell you when I have changed gender.
"I thought her speech was absolutely phenomenal," Johnson added. "She added so many new percep-
tions she shared showed the need to sometimes break from the "usual suspect," (candidacy, "po-
lette" or "civil" when there are great amounts of injustice that are omnipresent.
More than anything, she reminded us that public ser-
vice is a task that demands empathy, courage, and ur-
gency.
Professor Lawless described some of the initiatives she has been able to spearhead as Mayor, including anti-
use battles, the Home to Hope Program, and an effort along-
2) The Charlotte airport is much bigger than the map looks. I encourage you to take the time to look at the Charlotte airport map looks like. It looks quite small and manageable. Furthermore, the Charlotte airport is not on time. There were so many people? So many people had been admitted to. And they were schools that had not admitted students, but in the way that admitted students converse, it went there. And they were schools that had not admitted students, but I got to convince them how great school is.3.)

3) Shockingly, I have mostly retained my ability to do math since coming to Law School, but it seems to have been at the expense of my ability to converse and engage in meaningful pro bono work

4) Admitted students are pretty cool! During my trip I have met to Admitted students from various universities all over the United States, and compared to the North Grounds Rec Center, what looks like a short distance, the distance, and how much I had to run. And running in the airport is my nightmare. There are too many people and you look really awkward and it’s just miser- able. The airport is spacious, and there are too many people there, and a bonus option. There are too many people in the Charlotte airport. Why were there so many people?

3) Indianapolis airport rules: Indianapolis Interna- tional Airport is consistently ranked #1 in the United States, and compared to the North Grounds Rec Center, I can see why. It’s clean, its men’s bathroom urinals have a discussion piece of art. There aren’t crazy long lines and there is plenty of space and comfort. It’s a little bit more inviting to people or having to sit next to strangers. I hate sitting at these airports. But they also have a mechanical frozen yogurt dispenser. That was sick.

4) Admitted students are much more successful than me. I didn’t want the conver- sation to go to what schools people had been admitted to, but the way that admitted students converse, it went there. And they were schools that had not admitted students, but I got to convince them how great school is.3.)

5) Admitted students are

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Hoo’s in the Hoosier State

This past weekend, I went home to Indiana and got to meet with five admitted students, Sam Pickett ‘21, Column Editor Virginia Law Weekly. Students. An- ticipating the news, something in- teresting may have happened during this journey, I volunteered to write this article. This is funny for two reasons. First, because I thought something exciting would happen in In- diana. This is also because I’ve never been there before. I’ve been a big fan of Indiana. But rather than expressing a truth that I have come to know about Indiana, expressing a truth that I have come to know about Indiana, my many years living there. There is only so much time you can spend hanging out in local parks and wandering around Wal-mart before you come to know about Indiana, and you live is quite unremarkable.

Second, I am always excited about writing articles, but when it comes to actually write, I always can’t decide what to write. And yet, more and more over the last year I have continued to write articles for the newspaper, even when I have absolutely no idea. So, when our professor sent me an email with no idea, I could have just said I will be out of town, can no longer do this, or write about myself yet again. I’m sure I’ll be in this position again next week.

But what’s my journey back to Indiana really did was make me reflect on things. What thing that I did not know, but I have some thoughts I need to say about airports and Indiana, Indiana. I am going to you’ll have to just read to see the theme of this article. Thus, I have had a number of stories, let’s call them observations, from my time “abroad.”

1) The Charlottesville air- port is my mortal enemy: I knew this before this weekend because I have had two flights to to Charlotte. I am running in the airport and let me tell you, Charlotte is much bigger than you look. Bonus observation. There are too many people in the Charlotte airport. Why were there so many people?

2) The airport is much bigger than the map looks: I encourage you to take the time to look at the Charlotte airport map looks like. It looks quite small and manageable. Furthermore, the Charlotte airport is not on time. There were so many people? So many people had been admitted to. And they were schools that had not admitted students, but in the way that admitted students converse, it went there. And they were schools that had not admitted students, but I got to convince them how great school is.3.)

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5) Admitted students are
The Court of Petty Appeals is the highest appellate jurisdiction court at UVA Law. The Court has the power to review any and all decisions, disputes, and disagreements arising during a case, either directly in its own name or through its Chief Justice. Opinions shall be released periodically and only in the official court reporter: the Virginia Law Weekly. Please email a brief summary of any and all opinions to cl3eh@virginia.edu.

The complainant is novel in that it is filed against all PAs who have ever stood up in front of a university crowd and opened their mouths a single time, but the real targets of the complaint are the PAs who reserve a room and call it a “session” of any kind. This complaint is primarily for time-wasting, an ever-sharply speaking too much, and foolery. Plaintiff sues for $10 billion dollars, since the Plaintiff cannot get their hands on any of these PAs, only wanted to hear the sound of their voices, which I will distribute in an equitable and fair manner to my fellow law students.9 Further— anything a PA says after they open their mouths a single time, but I have one question: Who do you think you are? Who do you think you are, that you would have the audacity—the audacity—to talk more than is necessary? In front of a classroom containing two-thirds of your section? Do you know how many PAs for time-wasting, unnecessarily telling unnecessary anecdotes, that one last story, that you think might be helpful to other people just because it seems interesting to you? I mean really? Did you just really open your mouth and say “and not to sound repetitive, but...”? What could you possibly have to add that two other people haven’t al-ready said? Do you really think that you are that interesting that you can behavor the same point that other people have already made and not make your audience only thing less important than a sentence that starts with the word “piggybacking” is journal tryouts.

As such, I rule that PAs who talk too much in court, and should pay me $10 billion dol-lars, which I will distribute in an equitable and fair manner to my fellow law students. Furthermore, any PA that hits the same three or more PAs that have already been tried for treason, or, at the very least, socially rebuffed in the form of “boos” from the crowd of 1Ls try-ing to escape the 11 a.m. meeting on a Friday. One shouldn’t never abuse their bully pulpit to spew useless opinions, something this Court abhors and never does. Thus, the Court hopes that PAs will begin speak less and looks forward to hearing that to be the case going forward.

LXJ, C.J. dissenting, in which Justice Querner joins:

Today, our esteemed Court forgets one of our most long-standing tenets, namely that “justice is done for.” This cannot be circumvented by skillful plead- ing or the joining of a Justice of Appeal to give blind justice. The harms at issue are harms done to 1Ls and, as such, we must treat this case with the eloquent tirade of Justice Calamaro I respectfully dissent.

9 This is simply dicta and not binding—I have no intention of distributing it.

“Who do you think you are...fool?”

S. Ballenger: “If it’s the former, res ipsa loquitur. If it’s the latter, I’m being on Time.”

A. Coughlin: “Teach your children. Forget about mommy and daddy— their first word should be ‘lawyer, lawyer, lawyer.’ ”

M. Collins: “Marriage is not adversarial, at least at its inception.”

J. Harrison: “The legal practice is getting increasingly soft.”

M. Gilbert: “The law all fits together seamlessly over time. It’s not like judges are ‘making it up’ as they go.”

M. Schwartzman: “They were riding the twinkle in the 1940s and they’re still doing it.”

C. Nicoletti: “I know garbage trucks, there’s the beep beep.”

Heard a good professor quote? Email editor@lawweekly.org

Faculty Quotes
One of the things I appreciate most about law school is that it runs much like a hotbed, as a solid anchor to close out the twenty-nine days of festivals. I found it highly appropriate that Das Klüb fell on a Leap Day. Your Snapchat memories from that sucker won’t show up for nearly half a decade, long past the statute of limitations for regrets. Go ahead, let it happen. There will be no memories lying in wait for you next year. What happens is between you, the mannequin of intoxicated guests, and Das Klüb itself.

The first thing I noticed upon arrival was that, of all my story experiences with Rapture, this was the first time I could maneuver the dance floor comfortably. The inside of the venue was a reasonable temperature rather than the scorching heat of body heat. It was noted at some point that this was likely due to the surplus of $1s slogging through journal trials this weekend. Well, we’re all practicing Sunday for the Underground. If you think Bluebooking is more important than shaking to synced-up beats under Jarvis pulsing lights, you clearly don’t belong to the lifestyle.

The music was excellent and beat the usual throwbacks like “Dragostea Din Tei” (the Numa Numa song). I consider modern electronic beats, seamlessly fused by a one-sided, but I like to think conversations are somewhat one-sided, but I like to think in pro bono work in the field or writing something on the subject ourselves? Work in the field without first spending a semester editing footnotes and italicizing common cite markers. Do you hear of “paying your dues”? Look, a detachment from the subject-matter of your work is a good thing and a skill that must be fostered in students for part-time hiring as the legal field in the 21st century. These skills will be absolutely critical when it comes time to dispassionately and deadheartedly draft non-disclosure agreements for Michael Bloomberg, defend Monsanto from birth-defect litigation, or prosecute child parasites.

Do you have a tryout in the first place? Some schools have journals that can be joined by volunteering, requiring a tryout only for certain journals. This criticism is spawned from the codified millennial mindset of participation trophies and entitlements. All things of great value are held behind a standardized test under time pressure. Law school is the umbrella. Graduate school. Citizenship. Maybe, I don’t know. We can’t imagine the edifying positions to any random schlub who manages to get into law school and chooses to take on an additional responsibility beyond the standard curriculum.

2) If editorial staff are just doing footnotes, why does the tryout include a writing component?

Well, the Law Review allows editors to publish notes, and it’s only intuitive that the students who are most likely to be interested in and unique to say in a note are those who perform best in a close-ended, time-and-page-limit assigned on a predetermined prompt. The plain wording for each journal seems to be few requirements or in other words, how little editors have to enjoin with journal work. Doesn’t this indicate something is wrong with law school?

No! Of course not! The journal experience provides a rigorous first dip into MMN work (Mandatory Menial Nonsense). MMN is a ris- ing practice area with exciting opportunities and high salaries. Well, maybe “excit-ing” is the word. Law students come in with a fire to do something engaging, beautiful. It’s clearly not an activity that simply isn’t compatible with what employers expect out of our nineties, eight-year-associates for that matter. The journal tryout ac-counts of all deliveries of success by crushing those dreams and aspirations between the lines of the Bluebook.

4) The work of journal editors seems a bit detached from the subject matter for those who get onto the staff of a journal they’re passionate about. Wouldn’t that student be better served by engaging in pro bono work in the field or writing something on the subject themselves?

1) I still unironically enjoy the 1985 action-adventure film Sauraho, starring Math- well Connaughy, Penelope Cruz, and Steve Zahn. 2) When stressed, I will discuss my woes with my cats, Chuckulls, Bratus. The conversations are somewhat one-sided, but I like to think in pro bono work in the field or writing something on the subject ourselves? Work in the field without first spending a semester editing footnotes and italicizing common cite markers. Do you hear of “paying your dues”? Look, a detachment from the subject-matter of your work is a good thing and a skill that must be fostered in students for part-time hiring as the legal field in the 21st century. These skills will be absolutely critical when it comes time to dispassionately and deadheartedly draft non-disclosure agreements for Michael Bloomberg, defend Monsanto from birth-defect litigation, or prosecute child parasites.

5) Aren’t journal tryouts just a mechanism to build prestige in what amounts to a meaning-less, unpaid position created so that the pro-fessor-elites don’t have to edit their own work? Yes, but don’t you want prestige, no matter the cost? I mean, isn’t that why you’re here?

mwb4pk@virginia.edu

Journal Tryouts: The Edited Truth

As the Senior Chief Managing Executive Chair of Journal, I have the privilege and unique to say in a note are those who perform best in a close-ended, time-and-page-limit assigned on a predetermined prompt. The plain wording for each journal seems to be few requirements or in other words, how little editors have to enjoin with journal work. Doesn’t this indicate something is wrong with law school?

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mwb4pk@virginia.edu
DAS KLÜB
continued from page 5

There were paisley shirts unbuttoned down to the navel. Sunglasses were worn throughout the already dark venue. There were Adidas track suits galore. There was a shakeweight, which I thought was a brilliant advancement of the athleisure trend, pushing it from “everyday activities in athletic gear” to “aggressively and edgily blurring the lines between working out and not working out.” There was Edward Bloomberg 2020 tee tracksuits galore. There were paisley shirts and the Klüb was, without a doubt, filled with artists that night.

There were many of the patrons had already been pressured to sign non-disclosure agreements. There is no point in hiding the desires of your heart. The Klüb knows. The Klüb is there, patiently lying dormant in the months between, waiting to see if you will take your opportunity to the fullest. You walk onto the floor and let the lifestyle slowly take control. There comes a moment, where the unrelenting march of time seems to halt altogether and loses all meaning. The lights are either strobing or everyone has begun to move in stop-motion; you can’t tell which and you don’t care. The once-overpowering music becomes a distant and faint hum. A dancer is being hoist-ed skyward by his friends and you barely notice. That’s how you know that you’ve finally assimilated with the Klüb. You become one. What was once a discordant collection of individuals dancing has now become, simply, the Klüb. Nothing is hidden and nothing is sacred. The magic is there for the taking, and it is up to you to channel it. You walk onto the floor, knowing that you’ve made your opportunity to the fullest and it is there, patiently lying dormant. The Klüb knows. The Klüb is where the magic is there for the taking, and nothing is sacred. The Klüb is where the magic is there for the taking, and nothing is sacred. The Klüb is where the magic is there for the taking, and nothing is sacred. The Klüb is where the magic is there for the taking, and nothing is sacred.

There is a quote on the Das Klüb Facebook event page that reads: “DAS KLÜB makes no promises. DAS KLÜB is what we make of it.” And I think nothing could attest to the truth further. My friends and I have joked that Das Klüb is where the magic happens, and every year it becomes less of a joke and more of an ominous warning. There is no point in hiding the desires of your heart. The Klüb knows. The Klüb is there, patiently lying dormant in the months between, waiting to see if you will take your opportunity to the fullest. You walk onto the floor and let the lifestyle slowly take control. There comes a moment, where the unrelenting march of time seems to halt altogether and loses all meaning. The lights are either strobing or everyone has begun to move in stop-motion; you can’t tell which and you don’t care. The once-overpowering music becomes a distant and faint hum. A dancer is being hoist-ed skyward by his friends and you barely notice. That’s how you know that you’ve finally assimilated with the Klüb. You become one. What once was a discordant collection of individuals dancing has now become, simply, the Klüb. Nothing is hidden and nothing is sacred. The magic is there for the taking, and it is up to you to channel the forces that he to make it yours. Close your eyes. What is it that you want? No, what is it that you really want? Do you know? The Klüb knows, and it’s there for you. It’s always there for you. 

... keg3ar@virginia.edu

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SUDOKU

Wednesday, March 4

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<tr>
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<td>Antitrust and the Global Economy: VfL</td>
<td>Caplin Pavilion</td>
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<td>09:30</td>
<td>Symposium</td>
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<td>12:00</td>
<td>Break Before Break</td>
<td>WB278</td>
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<td>13:00</td>
<td>(Wellness Wednesday)</td>
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<td>11:15</td>
<td>Themis &amp; Dean Jeffries</td>
<td>WB126</td>
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<td>12:15</td>
<td>Disorientation Lunch</td>
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<td>14:00</td>
<td>National Lawyers Guild</td>
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<td>17:00</td>
<td>A Celebration of Our Stories</td>
<td>Purcell Reading</td>
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Thursday, March 5

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<td>Era Now! A</td>
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<td>Conversation with Professors Forde-Mazur</td>
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<td>and Prakash</td>
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<td>17:30</td>
<td>Facing the Second Prison: Reintegration</td>
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<td>Into the Community</td>
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Friday, March 6

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<td>The Promise of Adolescence: Realizing</td>
<td>UVA’s Bavaro Hall</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Opportunity in Secondary Schools</td>
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<td>16:00</td>
<td>Softball versus Virginia Tech</td>
<td>Palm Park</td>
<td>$5</td>
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Saturday, March 7

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TIME</th>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>LOCATION</th>
<th>COST</th>
<th>FOOD?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>10:00</td>
<td>With Her Hands: Women’s Fiber Art from</td>
<td>Kluge-Rhule</td>
<td>Free</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gapseyaj</td>
<td>Aboriginal Art</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Collection</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>13:00</td>
<td>Baseball Game versus NC State</td>
<td>Dishannon Park</td>
<td>$4-10</td>
<td>Available for Purchase</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16:00</td>
<td>Men’s Basketball versus Louisville</td>
<td>JPJ Arena</td>
<td>$40</td>
<td>Available for Purchase</td>
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Monday, March 9

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>17:30</td>
<td>Gin + Jazz</td>
<td>Oakhurst Hall</td>
<td>Free</td>
<td>Available for Purchase</td>
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Tuesday, March 10

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>20:00</td>
<td>Trivia Tuesday: Geeks Who Drink</td>
<td>Firefly</td>
<td>Free</td>
<td>Available for Purchase</td>
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Solution