



VIRGINIA LAW WEEKLY

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Hidden Gems on Wheels: Food Trucks in C'ville

Grace Tang '21
Foreign Correspondent

Charlottesville has always been known for its great food scene. From Bodo's Bagels to upscale French dining at Fleurie, the restaurants in town offer great options for all occasions. Since moving to Charlottesville I have scouted websites like the Charlottesville 29 and asked locals for restaurant recommendations. However, I recently discovered a big portion of the local food scene that was previously unknown to me. The food trucks of Charlottesville offer delicious and unique options, and they are a game changer. Many of the food trucks offer cuisines that are unique in the city, and they are well worth chasing down.

Thrill of the hunt: The tricky thing about food trucks is that they don't operate on regular hours like brick-and-mortar restaurants do. The easiest way to find them is by following a specific restaurant's social media, as they will post their weekly schedules online. Another good way to find a food truck is through the IX Park Thursday or Saturday markets. Since a good number of food trucks rotate through those events, they are a great opportunity to try food from multiple vendors. Below is a short list of my favorite food trucks and market food vendors.

Little Manila – Filipino Food Truck

Little Manila cooks up delicious Filipino barbecue and comfort food. I am obsessed with their lumpia (Filipino spring roll), which comes as a side to almost all of their dishes. Popular menu items include their pork belly or chicken BBQ, chicken adobo, and pancit (stir-fried rice noodles). They also offer their BBQ items as tacos.

Little Manila posts their weekly schedule on their Facebook and Instagram pages, and they often attend the IX Park Market events. If you've been craving a satisfying Filipino meal, this is the spot. It is also a delicious way to experience Filipino food if you have never had it before!

Bansan – Ramen Food Truck

Bansan is new to the
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Women in Public Service Claire Gastañaga '74 Speaks at Virginia Law Women Event



Pictured: Claire Gastañaga '74, Executive Director of ACLU Virginia, discussed a gamut of issues, including supporting women candidates for office. Photo Courtesy of acluva.org.

Dana Lake '23
Staff Editor

Here at the *Law Weekly*, we try and celebrate an easygoing good news story where we can. 2020 has been a year marked by an overwhelming feeling of doom—when there's something uncomplicated and optimistic to write on, you can bet we'll run with it. So, ignoring a certain election that has not yet taken place at the time of this writing, we turn our attention instead to the 100th anniversary of co-education in the Law School. In 1920, three white women were allowed to enroll in law classes for the first time, one of whom would go on to become the first woman to pass the Virginia State bar exam. It would be disingenuous to call this the true centennial of co-education considering it would take another fifty years before UVA Law would see its first black woman graduate (Elaine R. Jones in 1970, the first woman president of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund) but we're working with what we've got.

With this anniversary in mind, Virginia Law Women hosted their annual Women in Public Service event for 1Ls on October 27. The Zoom event was organized into three sections: an opening address from Dean Goluboff and Claire Gastañaga; a panel discussion where attendees chose between a discussion geared toward a career starting in public service or a career starting in private practice and transitioning later to public service; and small breakout sessions with panelists that attendees reserved ahead of time. The overall organization and transition was pretty seamless and handled by

Maggie Woodward '22 of VLW.

Dean Goluboff (the Law School's first female dean, if you didn't know) kicked off the event with her usual positive energy. This year's 1L class is the first class to enter as more than 50 percent women, one of her longstanding goals. Her short welcome was followed by a speech from Claire Gastañaga '74 who serves as the executive director of ACLU Virginia. Gastañaga also serves on the Virginia State Advisory Committee to the U.S. Commission on Civil Rights and has been recognized as one of Virginia's most outstanding advocates for LGBTQ+ rights. She is retiring from the ACLU in the spring, due in part to her desire to make room for the next generation of leaders.

Gastañaga devoted a good part of her speech to the issue of leadership, encouraging women to run for office themselves but also emphasizing the need to support women candidates. She highlighted the insidious issue so many women, people of color, LGBTQ+ and other minority candidates face: I want a candidate that is xyz . . . just not this candidate. It happened to both Warren and Clinton in their campaigns, when women across the country insisted they would prefer a female president . . . they just didn't think this was the right female for the job. Quoting Gail Evans's 2003 book *She Wins, You Win*, Claire emphasized, "Every woman must always play on the women's team . . . every time a woman succeeds, your chance of success increases. Every time a woman fails, your chance of failure increases."

Given the strength of this phi-

losophy, we followed up with Gastañaga after her talk to ask her feelings on the nomination of Justice Amy Coney Barrett. Is a woman on the Supreme Court something to celebrate, regardless of her politics? Is there an inherent benefit to a woman having that place of leadership and lending her voice to the court? Do all women truly win when her nomination casts into doubt the future of affordable healthcare, LGBTQ+ rights, and access to safe abortions? Gastañaga in her speech mentioned the tension of supporting women while disagreeing with their politics; she reframed the question to be "not whether I would vote for **any** woman regardless of her position on issues I care about. The **right** question is why a person wouldn't vote for a candidate who agrees with them on issues they care about just because that candidate is a woman." In our email follow-up, Gastañaga voiced her concern that Justice Barrett (along with Justices Roberts and Kavanaugh) advised the Bush campaign in the 2000 case (you may have heard of it) *Bush v. Gore*. Gastañaga would like to see all three recuse themselves in a potential case of Trump v. Biden.

1Ls have the first draft of their major memo due this week, and so many attendees were happy to chat with *Law Weekly* about their experience instead of working on their drafts. Given another few inches of column space, this section would mostly consist of rave reviews for the free Root bowls provided by VLW for the event (and here this editor will

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around north grounds



Thumbs up to the election being over, we hope. ANG is technically two days behind on news but ANG is confident Kanye won. Finally, a return to normalcy.



Thumbs down to this hurricane season for teaching ANG the Greek alphabet. Although ANG frequented Greek-life parties in a prior life, ANG presumed G, D, and I were the only important letters you could "throw."



Thumbs up to professors who cancelled class after Election Day and thumbs down to those who didn't. If ANG attended class, it would be hard to go after tweeting at Kanye all night.



Thumbs sideways to daylight savings. On the one hand, it's now dark when ANG wakes up at 5 p.m. But on the other hand ANG gained an extra hour so ANG can wake up early at 4 p.m.



Thumbs up to the 1Ls ANG saw dressed up for class before Halloween. And by dressed up ANG means put on something other than give-up-on-life pants (sweatpants) and a mustard-stained t-shirt. That takes a lot of effort these days.



Thumbs down to Black Friday occurring the entire month of November, all online. ANG has worked for years to perfect being "torted," a/k/a being ran over by throngs of ridiculous shoppers, but ANG guesses ANG will continue to sprinkle ANG's self in rubbish and let the forest creatures maul ANG in the interim.



Hearts out to the WB snake as he prepares to hibernate for the winter.



Thumbs up to the Zoom people who get cold-called but who just pretend to not be there. ANG appreciates the big 3L energy.

VLW

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admit to committing the great Zoom faux pas of joining a meeting with the camera off, as I was still wolfing down my own Red Chili Miso Tofu bowl) but the overall feeling was one of gratitude, and surprise.

"I think sometimes at UVA it can feel hard to want to go into a public service career because so many events are geared toward Big Law," explained Whitney Carter '23. "I really appreciated the opportunity to connect with other people who are interested in Public Service." Logan White '23 agreed: "I attended the 'Starting in Public Service' session and really enjoyed the panelist discussion—it was so helpful to have the chance to hear the concerns of other students that want to start in Public Service and get some real, straightforward advice from women who have already gone through it." Dean Goluboff highlighted the classroom to career support system UVA provides for graduates looking to work in public service, including reimbursement for travel to interviews in addition to the more well-known loan forgiveness program. This was a pleasant surprise for Rachel Dalton '23: "There were so many more resources available to us to help ease the transition into Public Service than I knew about."

(Fun Law Weekly Fact: This honorable newspaper elected its first woman editor-in-chief in 1979.)

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FOOD TRUCK

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Charlottesville food truck scene, but they have been incredibly popular. Bansan also sells some yummy side dishes along with their classic ramen bowls. Fans swear by their chicken kaarage (fried chicken bites), which comes in a few different flavors. Their kaarage reminds me of Korean fried chicken because of the many sauce options available. Bansan also offers dessert in the form of taiyaki (little fish-shaped pastries), which comes in red bean and specialty flavors of the week such as cookie butter or nutter-butter.

I ended up trying Bansan for the first time at Potter's Cider because I won some free ramen as part of a social media giveaway contest. The ramen was good. Bansan uses chicken-based broth instead of the traditional pork. If you want a more traditional ramen in a brick-and-mortar restaurant, I also recommend **Mashumen**, which opened recently and was reviewed by my fellow editor Michael Berdan '22.

Mexican Taco – Taco Food Truck

Who doesn't like handmade tacos? Mexican Taco shapes and presses their corn tortillas by hand, and the result is delicious. Apart from steak, chicken, pork, and chorizo tacos, the food truck also sells empanadas, nachos, and tamales. I am a

huge fan of their spicy salsa, with which they top their tacos alongside cilantro and cheese. After shopping at the Saturday market I was fed well with two tacos for just over \$3 each.

Mexican Taco can often be spotted at the IX Park markets, and you can follow them online through their social media accounts.

Angelic's Kitchen – Comfort Food/Fried Fish Food Truck

I haven't tried Angelic's yet, but it is at the top of my list. The food truck offers soul food, including wings, mac'n'cheese, street corn, and fried fish (their specialty). If you're looking for some delicious Southern flavor and want to support a local Black business, definitely check them out at 1348 Long Street, Pantops in Charlottesville.

Angelic's Kitchen also caters, and in more exciting news, the food truck will soon be opening a restaurant at the Dairy Market in Charlottesville.

Sweet Jane's Kitchen – Crab Cake Food Stand

After visiting Ocean City and stuffing myself with crab earlier this year, I was so excited to visit Sweet Jane's Kitchen at the IX Market. The food stand offers Maryland-style jumbo crab cakes. I split a crab cake sandwich and Arnold Palmer combo as an appetizer, and it was the bomb. Definitely get your sandwich with their sauce and Old Bay for an authentic and delicious experi-

ence!

Khadija's Kitchen – Authentic Middle Eastern Food Stand

Khadija's Kitchen offers fresh, authentic, and extremely yummy Middle Eastern food. The flaming lamb kabobs drew me to the food stand while I was wandering around IX Park. Khadija is so sweet and friendly, and she explained all of the items on the expansive menu. I tried the lamb kabob pita, which was delicious. Khadija's has a large menu, and it changes week-to-week. I saw exotic items like tongue sandwich, ash-e doogh (yogurt soup), dolma, barbari bread, etc. Apparently, her spicy potato samosas are a bestseller, along with the cheesy spinach pastries. There are many vegetarian and vegan options available too! Khadija also makes desserts like baklava, which I will definitely try next time.

If you're interested in Khadija's food, you can order it for delivery or pick up in Charlottesville on week-

days. Her menu and offerings from week-to-week are available on her social media platforms, and you can order ahead for an authentic and delicious dining experience!

It's Popping Time – Kettle Corn Food Truck

The kettle corn at *It's Popping Time* is simply magical. I have never been a big popcorn person; usually, I can take it or leave it. However, after my first few snack packs I was HOOKED. Now I am officially an addict. The food truck always offers an array of sweet and savory flavors. My personal favorites are sweet cherry pie, caramel cinnamon, s'mores, jalapeno, cilantro chive, and cheddar. The owners are wonderful people and offer samples of all their flavors. Check them out: the \$3 snack tubs are definitely worth it. Or, if you are addicted like me, the \$8 large bag is the best bang for your buck.

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Picture: Bansan makes some bomb ramen. Photo Courtesy of Grace Tang '21.

Becoming the Chair: A Beginner's Guide to Yoga

Vinyasa. Crow's pose. Warrior one and two. If any of these terms mean something more

Jonathan Peterson '23
Staff Editor



to you than having some vague connection with yoga, you are more prepared than I was for SBA's Wellness Wednesday Yoga, which takes place every week at 7:30 p.m. I joined the Zoom call at 7:31, fashionably late, and totally unsure of what to expect. Hidden behind the safe, warm, gray Zoom tile of anonymity, which I knew would keep my yoga failures and foibles hidden from the gaze of the collected and accomplished instructor, Eliza Robertson '22, I pulled the trigger and began my career as a yogi.

Suffice it to say I was not expecting what I entered into

on numerous levels. The first surprise came when, upon joining, I realized there were only two others in the call—the instructor and a 1L braver than I, evidenced by her active participation in Zoom's video features. This was not a level of intimacy I had anticipated. Can one, in good faith, not participate in a pre-yoga discussion when you make up one-third of the participants? Is there yoga etiquette that covers this situation? Should I have studied? Muted and unseen, I experienced an internal struggle the gravity of which few men encounter in their lives.

Ultimately, the choice was a simple one—inaction is always more comfortable than action, and I am certainly a fellow with quite a bit of inertia. Thus, my level of yoga participation will probably come as no surprise to my readers, but news of my actual attendance may be quite the surprise to my fellow par-

ticipants (participant?), who neither saw nor heard hide nor hair of me throughout our transformative hour-long-experience. However, this fact is probably for the best. My yoga experience was anything but graceful; full of sweat, shaking legs, poorly timed breaths, and a miserable attempt at "playing around with the crow's pose," my participation would have only added comedic value to the whole venture.

This is not to say, however, that yoga did not bring value into my own life. While I may not offer much to yoga or the yogi community, I found immense enjoyment in the activity. Law school is hard. I'm a wee little 1L. There's a lot on my plate, and there's little better for dealing with that overburdened plate than an hour of low intensity yet somehow very taxing physical activity, which also incorporates a mindfulness component. Yoga makes the muscles feel *alive*, allows the unruly and unfocused mind to be tamed for a short time, and narrows your existence into the stretch of ligaments, the tired-yet-unfinished tremble of legs, and the slow roll of a droplet of sweat descending down your forehead and across the brow, landing with a soundless splash upon the ground, the mat, the carpet, wherever you choose to be in the moment. It is one of those special activities that requires both physical presence and presence of mind, which is what I found to be yoga's true draw—its ability to draw me

away from the stresses of life and really be mentally present, at least for an hour.

Yoga manages to do this, I believe, thanks to two aspects of the activity. The first is the intense stillness of the holds. Yoga is not like other exercises. It isn't running. It isn't swimming. It isn't squatting or deadlifting or jumping rope or *anything*. Yoga is yoga. Yoga is still, quiet, and collected. It is predicated on large fluid movements that require precise control and strength to complete in the slow and effortless fashion of the public-place-yoga-dude we all make fun of under our breaths, but whose confidence and poise we are secretly envious of as we shuffle along the sidewalk. The intense stillness of the holds creates, as I quickly learned, quite the strain on one's muscles. At first, the pose feels simple. Pretend I'm sitting in a chair? I've done this with a chair a thousand times, no problem. But, after you've cycled through your self-made chair a few times, the legs of that chair—your very own legs—quickly lose their former stability. They ache, and they burn, and they wobble, and there is nothing you can think about but the physical sensations coursing through you. You become the chair, albeit a chair in substantial pain, as the instructor calmly repeats breathing instructions. The focus required and the physical strain inherent in doing these intensely still movements over a long and repetitive period of

time is part of what enables yoga to pull one away from other stressors in the moment. It demands both your physical and mental presence.

The second aspect of yoga that allows this is the breathing. The entire time, while straining to complete pose after pose, your breath is something you must keep under control. Again, this activity requires being mentally present to the degree that it does not allow one to worry about outside stressors. It is one thing to breathe while sitting here, writing this piece. It is an entirely other task to focus on one's breathing, control it, and fall into a conscious rhythm. And even that process doesn't compare to achieving those results while also engaging in the sort of physical strain which accompanies yoga. To do so requires a level of control that I do not yet possess, but I find inspirational. And to do so requires constant mental presence. There is no room between the ears for tomorrow's reading while this second's breathing is on the line.

In summation, despite my lack of experience and the unexpected intimacy of the Zoom call, I firmly enjoyed my time and would absolutely recommend yoga to anyone interested. I, personally, will certainly be returning next week. Who knows, perhaps this time I'll turn my camera on.

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Picture: This is absolutely not what I looked like... Photo Courtesy of everydayhealth.com

Spooky Candy Rankings

Dear reader, we are at the point in the semester where the writer no longer cares about

Drew Calamaro '21
Satire Editor



providing you with quality, time-invested candy rankings. Instead, we are going to just feed you artificial, mass-produced, easy-to-digest-but-something-you-regret-reading rankings articles. Sort of like candy. This is, of course, a definitive ranking of candies.

10. "I Want Candy" – NOT Aaron Carter, 1982

Who the hell knew that "I Want Candy" was first written and sung by Bow Wow Wow? I didn't. I always thought this was an Aaron Carter song. Either way, this is a classic and is automatically stuck in your head the second you read the song title. I will say, the original song is the one I am thinking of, but Jesus, I had no clue it was this old. 1982. Anyways, this is spooky because, statistically speaking, someone who worked on the production, writing, music video filming, acting, or distribution of this song is probably dead.

9. "Chocolate Rain" – Tay Zonday, 2007

This guy is a legend of the viral video game. He was a weird-looking guy back then, and guess what—he's a weird-looking guy now. The only thing

that I remember about this song is him singing the words "chocolate rain," and that's about it. No, I am not rewatching this song. Maybe I will, but not right now. Sad story—a video title of an interview with this guy says that he lost millions by not putting the song on iTunes. This is a lesson for you incredibly talented musical geniuses in the legal field, of which there are many—make hay while the sun shines, baby.

8. "Sugar (feat. Wynter)" – Flo Rida, Wynter Gordon, 2009

I am terrible at memorizing lyrics, but by God, I can sing like half of this song cause it's just ripped (sampled) from that "I'm Blue" song. This song was a banger, but I feel like it got overshadowed by other candy-themed songs that came out around the same time. Or maybe not, and I am out of touch with the pop culture world, which I most certainly am. However, not as out of touch as MANY in this school, who don't even try to engage with, like, society. Anyways, fantastic song, and God bless Flo Rida.

7. "Chocolate Salty Ball" – Chef/Isaac Hayes/South Park

I mean this song has absolutely everything—a FULL recipe for chocolate salty balls, including directions on how to make it, sung by the righteous and legendary voice that is Isaac Hayes. Fun fact, the rec-

ipe doesn't call for salt. If you don't think Chocolate Salty Ball is a funny song, then you have a big dump in your pants. Also, if you think the *Law Weekly* shouldn't be referencing something "lowbrow" like this, then you, too, have a big dump in your pants. Find a toilet and learn some potty humor before judging me for my choice in songs is all that I am saying. Also, show Isaac Hayes some respect.

6. "Sunshine, lollipops, and rainbows" – Lesley Gore, the 60s I think

Like Rodney Dangerfield's comedy near the time this came out, this song doesn't get enough respect. It is constantly used in movies, and you always know something bad is going to happen like right after the scene is over. Usually, it ends mid-song with a little echo or something, and the protagonist has a dumbfounded or horrified look on his or her face. Fantastic song for setting that vibe up.

5. "The Candyman" – Sammy Davis Jr. version, 1971

This isn't so much about candy as it is about the Candy Man. I have always thought it was a creepy song. It's like a well-meaning version of Lollipop, which just doesn't bode well. That being said, this, too, is used a lot in movies. Usually, the main character is on drugs. Don't hold me to that.

4. "Sugar, We're Go-

ing Down" – Fall Out Boy, 2005

"One night and one more time, thanks for the memories even though they weren't so GREAT." That's what I think of when I think of this song. Those lyrics aren't even from this song. Honestly, I shouldn't even be putting it in here, but I know people would get mad if I didn't. You could even say I didn't want to deal with the FALLOUT! Ok, next song.

3. "Lollipop" – Lil Wayne, 2008

Unbelievable this isn't number one, I know. I agonized over that, but I have to give precedence to the next song. Something like a little under a year after its release, "Lollipop" sold over nine million copies (if you're looking for a footnote, it ain't happening, buster. Go look it up on Wikipedia yourself). What else is there to say other than "Sh, sh, she lick me like a lollipop." Thank God for Lil Wayne.

2. "Candy Shop" – 50 Cent, 2005

Legendary. Just incredible. I

don't know anything about music history or music theory, but I know that this song makes me weep with joy. It speaks to our humanity—nay, it *defines* it. This is who we are, and we all bow down at the throne of 50 Cent's "Candy Shop."

Actual number one: the edible grass in "Willy Wonka & the Chocolate Factory"

I have been thinking about this all week. The grass really did it for me. Just blew my mind as a little second grader when I first saw this movie, and I still want to try it. Alas, I never will, and I find that very sad. But also a metaphor, p'raps, about how we will never achieve perfection in this life. All I can hope for is to be carried on a chocolate river's liquids in the next life and to be washed up onto an edible, candy-grass shore. That is the true meaning of Halloween.

Honorable mention: "Laffy Taffy" – D4L

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Pictured: Willy Wonka is emblematic of Halloween. Photo Courtesy of pbs.twimg.com

Empty Trails and Open Air: Social Distancing at Its Finest

The last time I wrote for the *Law Weekly* about camping and social distancing, it was

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News Editor



not the best of "camping" trips but provided ample comedic content for the paper.¹ So, naturally, when I planned another camping trip, I figured a second article would either prove I actually knew what I am doing or would continue to provide comedic relief. This article, dear readers, does a little of both.

Quarantine has been a drag on everyone and keeping socially distanced can feel frustrating, but the moment I am on a hiking trail I want as few people near me as possible. This makes backpacking the perfect activity to avoid people while forgetting that avoiding people is all you seem to do these days. My significant other, an awesome person and also cooped up at home, readily agreed to pack up our bags and go backpacking. Having been in and out of Shenandoah National Park many times during quarantine for drives, day trips, and another

backpacking trip, we knew that, in order to miss the fall crowds, we needed to pick a more difficult and sparsely traveled trail. We settled on Rocky Mount and Gap Run trails, right off Two Mile Run Overlook on Skyline Drive.

Driving in on a Friday afternoon, the park was beautiful with great foliage all around us. Or so I'm told. I was focused on avoiding the many drivers who seemed to forget they were behind the steering wheel of a large moving piece of metal and were busy looking out at the scenic views or filming for their Instagram story.²

² If you go to Shenandoah to see how beautiful it is, and you very much should, use an overlook. Put your car in park. Take it all in. Don't be these people.

After arriving at Two Mile Run, I got a chance to enjoy the view myself, including the rocky cliffs far in the distance, and all the foliage in full fall swing. We loaded up our packs, locked the car, texted our parents where we were and when we'd be back, and headed off to the trailhead.

It was quiet and there weren't other cars parked at the overlook, so we felt confident that we were some of the only people on the trail. That confidence was bolstered when we repeatedly walked face-first into very large and very ornate spider webs spun right across the trail. As the sun started to set and the light faded, our goal became finding a good place to set up for the night. We made it to a fork in the trail and started searching

for a nearby flat space. Since this is backcountry camping, there weren't any ideal pre-cleared spaces, so we found a seemingly flat space³ and started pushing the fallen leaves off to the side to set up our tent. We were greeted by more of our arachnid friends from earlier. After shooing off a few particularly large friends, we were left alone for the rest of the night and set up our tent without too much trouble. This meant it was chow time.

Opting for light and convenient, we went with freeze-dried pouches, just adding boiling water. While packing, I found an old freeze-dried granola from my Scouting days⁴ and thought I'd bring

³ It was not.

⁴ Approximately 2011.

it (along with a spare) to see if it was still any good. Things we learned: While many freeze-dried meals last for nearly three decades, some of the powdered milk options decidedly do not.⁵ I say "we," because after taking two bites and not being sure if I should keep eating, my camping companion tried a much smaller spoonful and could not spit it out fast enough. The spare granola was immediately prepared, and the remnants of the spoiled meal scattered far away from our campsite. After this, we packed up the rest of our food into a bear bag, found a suitable tree, tossed a line, and hoisted our breakfast and power bars to safety far from any prying paws.

After taking care of dinner, it was time to climb into our home-away-from-home. This tent was a change in gear from our previous trips. Being lighter and smaller meant it would pack and carry easier, but it also meant less space inside. This proved not to be too much of a problem, until the ever-slight slope meant one of us was continually being sandwiched between the tent wall and another soundly sleeping party. Ultimately, every-

⁵ Rule of Thumb: If it tastes like cardboard and smells weird, stop eating.



Pictured: The cold, bugs, and sweating was well worth this view. Photo Courtesy of Stan Birch '22.

¹ LINK TO THE 4/12/20 Article "Practicing Social Distancing and Adverse Possession" (Ed. The Illustrious author of this article did not provide the link, hence, Google it yourself.)

LAW WEEKLY FEATURE: Court of Petty Appeals

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, conflicts, and disputes that arise involving, either directly, indirectly, or tangentially, the Law School or its students. The Court comprises eight associate justices and one 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 conflicts to cl3eh@virginia.edu

Remote Students v. Student Records 73 U.Va 10 (2020)

RE, J., delivered the opinion of the Court, in which CALAMARO, PALMER, JONES, JONES, SCHMID, DESKINS, and TANG J., and LUK, C.J., join.

JUSTICE RE delivered the opinion of the Court.

This case requires us to consider whether the Law School has jurisdiction to enter grades against remote students. Because remote students no longer have minimum contacts with the School, we hold that the School lacks jurisdiction to grade remote students.

A class of remote law students requested an injunction preventing Student Records from entering grades.¹ The Court of Hopeless Pleas, which has jurisdiction over challenges to the actions of Student Records, conducted a trial and entered final judgment in favor of Student Records, thus allowing grades to be entered. Section 3 of the “Trying to Make Class Registration Less Horrible” Act (“TTMCRLHA”) allows for direct appeal to this Court in cases seeking to enjoin Student Records. The remote students appealed under § 3 of the TTM-

1 Technically, they didn’t file a complaint as much as a bunch of remote students hearted a Tweet that said, “I haven’t been to the law school in months. I don’t want to get graded on a bunch of exams! I wish they’d just let us graduate without grading us.” Several users, in addition to hearing the Tweet, posted a clapping-hands emoji and wrote, “This ^^”, in response. The lower court found that this constituted a complaint with a prayer for relief from a cohesive class of plaintiffs.

CRLHA.² We now reverse.

It may be helpful first to review the development of this Court’s jurisdictional doctrine. In *Annoyer v. Jeff*, 9 U.Va. 714 (1878), the Court held that the Law School’s jurisdiction was strictly limited to its territorial boundaries. *Annoyer* arose when a 2L named Jeff was repeatedly annoyed by an undergrad (named “Annoyer” by the Court to protect his anonymity) while Jeff was trying to read for class at a tavern

downtown. Jeff asked the Law School to tell Annoyer to stop, but the *Annoyer* Court found that the Law School was powerless to exercise extraterritorial jurisdiction over Annoyer, who had no connection to the Law School. Unlike other undergrads, he had never even studied in the Law Library during finals or taken our free coffee.

While *Annoyer* has not been overruled, the Court has significantly modified its rigidly territorial focus. The canonical opinion in this area remains *Intramural Shoe Co. v. North Grounds Softball League*, 32 U.Va. 310 (1945), in which we held that the School may exercise jurisdiction over someone not present on the Law School’s grounds if that person has “certain minimum contacts with [the School] such that the Law School’s action does not offend traditional notions of fair play and substantial justice.” *Intramural Shoe* arose when Intramural Shoe Company, which specialized in selling athletic shoes to in-

tramural college athletes, was sued by the North Grounds Softball League. Intramural Shoe had employed traveling salesmen to market its shoes to law students present at the UVA Law Softball Invitational.³ The salesman had claimed that their shoes were so sturdy that “you won’t slip, even if you’ve had a bunch of beer.” *Id.* at 317. Some of the athletes tested this claim, found it to be false, and sued, claiming that Intramural Shoe had lied, in violation of the Honor Code. *Id.* at 322.

The Court held that the Honor Code could be applied against Intramural Shoe because its contacts with the School were “continuous and systematic.” *Id.* at 341.

Turning to the case at hand, we must apply the *Intramural Shoe* standard to the students. Beyond the couple Tweets we saw, see *supra*, at n. 1 and n. 2, we have been unable to obtain further briefing from the remote students. Far from leading us to enter a default judgment against the students, we think it kind of proves their case. They exist in a happy state. Once the initial disappointment of the world ending wore off, they were allowed something that few law students are ever granted: forgetting that they are students during the semester. Sure, there is the occasional rude interruption of a Zoom class or the rare email that requires a response, but those invasions are few and far between. Certainly, those rare contacts with the School

3 R.I.P.

fall short of the “continuous and systematic” contacts required by *Intramural Shoe*. 32 U.Va. at 320.

While this case has barely gotten the attention of the plaintiff-appellants, it has attracted significant interest from various amici. Some have argued that grades and opportunities to compete against each other should absolutely continue. See Brief for Association of Gunners as *Amicus Curiae* 45 (“We thought that getting high scores on the LSAT

would finally give us lasting self-worth, but the high faded. It is bad enough that we can only prove ourselves superior to our peers once a semester. Asking clever questions in class is okay, but only a curved grade gives real, empirical proof that we are not the *hoi polloi*.”). See also Brief for Cravath et al. as *Amici Curiae* 5-6 (“Without an updated and thorough GPA, the interviewers we send to OCI [sic] may actually be required to listen to the answers applicants give during interviews. This is too much to ask. The current system of asking formulaic questions, nodding politely through the response, and then accepting or rejecting the applicant based solely on GPA works well.”). Some amici, however, support the students’

request for an injunction. See Brief for Scholars of the UVA Law Faculty as *Amici Curiae* 11 [“Please, please, don’t make us grade these exams. It’s awful. We have to read 70 (usually incorrect) answers to the same fact pattern. There are so many typos. And most of us just base our grade on who wrote the most anyway. The rest of us throw all the exams down the stairs and give grades based on where they land.”].

One objection raised by Student Records was the issue of degrees: If the School cannot enter grades against students, how can it award degrees? The answer to this is simply that our jurisdictional constraints exist to prevent parties from being adversely affected by the School if they lack minimum contacts. We can take judicial notice of the fact that grades are always a hostile and adverse action taken against students, notwithstanding the claims in the Brief from the Association of Gunners.

Because remote students lack minimum contacts with the Law School, it would offend traditional notions of fair play and substantial justice to allow Student Records to enter grades against them. The judgment of the Court of Hopeless Pleas is reversed, and the case is remanded for the entry of an appropriate decree in accordance with this opinion.

It is so ordered.

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2 It was another Tweet.

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Faculty Quotes

R. Hynes: “I have the best tax strategy of all: to die.”

J. Duffy: “I went to law school, but even before then, I learned how to read.”

R. Harmon: “I’m going to give out *Miranda* warnings for Halloween this year . . . You cannot get Covid from *Miranda* warnings.”

J. Johnston: “T.V. and movies are based on what? Ideas! Well, except for reality T.V.”

J. Harrison: “Criminal prosecutions usually become moot if the great mooter comes along and moots the criminal defendant.”

A. Bamzai: “This is why people hire you. If these things were easy to read, you wouldn’t be worth the money.”

Heard a good professor quote? Email editor@law-weekly.org

What Happens Next: Thoughts on Post Election

You know that feeling you get when you get onto a roller coaster at an old theme park in Eastern Europe, and Will Palmer '21
Special Projects
Editor



the tracks look real rickety and the seatbelts are made out of rope, but Yuri the ride operator says it's fine to ride, so you get on and it starts up the hill, and you look back and realize that Yuri is blackout drunk on cheap vodka, and also never worked at the theme park in the first place, but it's too late to get off the roller coaster? My friend Dennis sure does.¹

Let me back up a bit. I feel like this analogy went a little off the rails.² I was in the process of writing a hilarious article poking fun at President Trump—seriously, it was great, I even managed to get a Marvin Gaye reference in there—but, well, this situation calls for something a bit more well-crafted than put-downs about daddy issues.

Let's begin with a quote. I believe it encapsulates the philosophy of Trumpism's most ardent and aggressive

1 R.I.P. Dennis. I told you not to go to theme parks in Yugoslavia.

2 Just like Dennis did.

supporters³ pretty accurately:

Power is in inflicting pain and humiliation. Power is in tearing human minds to pieces and putting them in new shapes of your own choosing . . . The old civilizations claimed to be founded upon love and justice. Ours is founded upon hatred. In our world, there will be no emotions except fear, rage, triumph and self-abasement. Everything else we shall destroy. Everything . . . There will be no art, no literature, no science. When we are omnipotent, we will have no more need of science . . . But always . . . always at every moment there will be the thrill of victory, the sensation of trampling on an enemy who is hopeless. If you want a picture of the future, imagine a boot stamping on a human face—forever.

-1984, George Orwell (O'Brien speaking to Winston)

I reject this vision of the world. I like people. I like art, literature, and science. What I don't like is inflicting pain

3 Being politically conservative doesn't make someone a bad person. Neither does being a registered Republican. Conservatives, liberals, independents and all other voters have the most important things in common: We care for America, and we are human beings with innate worth.

and humiliation on other people, especially when it is done solely to inflict pain. I feel like these are easy things to agree with. Here's another premise: A victory for the sole sake of trampling upon others is no victory at all; it is a monstrosity. Looking at life as a zero-sum game is a good way to hamstring us all. Cooperation is the way to move forward, not internecine brawling. So to that world of power and hate and trampling, I say no. I will always say no, and I trust that you shall as well. (In a more literal sense, getting stomped in the face sounds like a bad time, and boots taste like crap anyway.)

The extremists who agitate for violence in support of President Trump are not people for us to be afraid of. They are afraid themselves but cannot point to what, specifically, they truly fear—and so their fear, their rage, their hate, is directed outwards, always outwards. They represent a challenge for our nation to overcome, not a group for us to loathe or run from. What they dream of, what they want, is fire and death, bodies in the streets, shell casings on the pavement. What we will show them is something they are not prepared for: reason, and understanding, and unity among people like you, and me, and our friends and family; a mutual desire to bring our great, ugly, beau-

tiful country into a brighter, better tomorrow. And hopefully, those same people who live in such fear of life can see that it is a much more beautiful thing when you live it without distrust and hate toward fellow human beings.

Now is not a time for violence, or unmitigated rage, or destruction of property. It is time for us to rise up in defense of our country's values and institutions, yes, and rise we shall, but we must not permit ourselves to stoop to the level of the hateful, myopic individuals we are facing.

Trust in each other. Help each other. Avoid paramilitary folks looking for trouble, no matter what side they're on (although, let's be real, one side might try and fail to burn down the local Starbucks while the other side stands around looking for a reason to machine gun unarmed minorities, so it's not like they're exactly on the same level of messed up). Keep an eye out for police looking for an excuse to hurt people (I'm not saying all police are looking for an excuse to hurt people. I'm also not saying some of them aren't). Stock up on canned goods. Do not practice violence or vandalism. The basics are pretty simple.

Here are a couple of quick recommendations if you'd like to get involved. Protect the Results is a joint project organized by Indivis-

ible and Stand Up America intended to coordinate nationwide efforts to protect the legitimacy of the democratic process from interference. You can look them up at protecttheresults.com. If you're looking for further reading, I recommend obtaining a copy of the *Training Manual for Nonviolent Defense Against the Coup d'Etat*.⁴

We've had tough times before, and we'll have them again. That's part of being human, and it's part of being American—but only part. The other part is getting through those hard times. Have faith—faith in the ideals you believe in, and the future you want for our country—and we can work together to make all of our Americas closer to reality.

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4 Available for free at <https://www.nonviolent-conflict.org/resource/training-manual-for-nonviolent-defense-against-the-coup-detat/>.

HOT BENCH



Isaac Buckley '23

Interviewed by Jonathan Peterson '23

Hi Isaac, welcome to the Hot Bench! Tell me a little about yourself: Where are you from, undergrad, work experience? Just the typical I'm-just-meeting-you-ice-breaker style speech.

I grew up in Richmond and came to UVA for undergrad. After that, I did Teach for America for two years at a middle school in the Mississippi Delta, where I taught eighth grade English. I then spent two years working for a firm in Richmond figuring out whether I was actually interested in the law. I spent my last year before law school traveling and working on small-scale organic farms.

What was the Mississippi Delta like?

It's a fascinating part of the country. I loved teaching the age group I did because those are such formative years. We got to talk about books,

and I got to coach football and track, and just had a really good experience. One of my former students just got a scholarship to run track at Mississippi State University. He's a brilliant student and a great athlete, and I'm really proud of him.

How did you decide on law school?

I ended up deciding on law school because of my experience teaching in the Delta. I really loved being in the classroom and interacting with the students, but eventually it became clear to me that a lot of the biggest issues my students faced, like food insecurity, the undue influence of the prison system in the area, and school funding formulas derived from local property taxes, were all issues I couldn't address from the classroom. It was frustration at that feeling of powerlessness that really started me thinking about law school.

Is addressing these issues part of the impact you hope to make as a lawyer?

Yeah, that's my hope. I'm interested in working as a public defender after school.

If public defense is what really stuck out to you, was the prison system in particular one of the more impactful issues for your students?

Yeah, the effect of the prison system on my students and their families was something you could see every day.

The Delta is one of the most over-incarcerated areas in the country. The town I was in was right next to Parchman State Penitentiary, and it was this constant threat in their daily lives at thirteen-years-old. The message my students got from their community every day was that success in school was a way to stay out of prison. That's true, but it shouldn't be the only way.

I've heard through the grapevine you do carpentry or woodworking? What should I call it?

I don't know, I make furniture sometimes.

How did you get into making furniture?

I first got interested in it when I was here for undergrad. I was doing English and Foreign Affairs, so, similar to law school, I was doing a lot of reading and writing. Which I love. But, it's all sort of between-the-ears-work, if you know what I mean. Carpentry's a physical process that creates this tangible result that's really satisfying in a different way than creating a piece of writing. It just helps me get out of my head a bit.

Do you have a favorite project you've worked on?

A couple of years back I made a coffee table out of this huge old door. I took two panels out of the ends of the door and planted moss beds in them. It ended up being really cool with the moss beds built in on either end, and it still functioned as an actual table.

What was the worst thing you've made? Any significant failures?

There was this one table that I tried to make, and the soft pine I was working with warped pretty horrifically. If you put an apple on the table it would just roll onto the floor.

You mentioned small-scale organic farms, would you share more about those?

I lived on a series of small-scale farms in Portugal, Spain, France, and Ireland. I knew I was coming to law school at this point, and as a result, I figured there was a high likelihood that I'd be sitting behind a desk for long periods of time for the foreseeable future. I've always been curious about food: where it comes from, how it's grown, who grows it, the science and economics of it, and just a general interest. The communes were, for me, a way to travel, to learn, to meet people, and to have a high degree of freedom before beginning law school.

Any interesting facts about food production you'd share?

The coolest thing I got to participate in, hands-down, was lambing.

What's lambing?

So, lambing is just helping sheep give birth. It's a real messy process. They come out feet first. But it was one of the coolest things I got to do on a farm.

Let's do a lighting round! Pet peeve?

Trying to convey non-verbal cues and then realizing that you're wearing a mask, so it just looks like you're staring at whoever you're trying to communicate with. I was going to say personal questions but that feels rude, given the context.

Favorite word?

I really like the word "mosey." It has this implication of unhurriedness and openness to experience that fits with how I want to move through the world.

Least favorite sound?

It's this low churning sound that my car started making a month and a half ago which I really need to get checked out. Although I almost certainly won't.

Spirit animal?

Octopus.

What would win in a fight, a grizzly bear or a silverback gorilla, and why?

I have to give it to the silverback. I think its low center of gravity would give it the edge.

That's a controversial statement. How do you square away the size difference between the two?

It's not the size of the gorilla in the fight. It's the size of the fight in the gorilla.

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CAMPING

continued from page 3

one slept well through the night despite the gravity-induced snuggling.

The next morning involved some highs and lows. The highs: Nothing getting into the food bag overnight, freeze-dried biscuits and gravy tasting several times better than expected, and the views when we reached the peak. The lows: It started to drizzle as we started packing and we ended up seeing a few other people on the hike. After rushing to pack everything away and putting pack covers on, we headed for the peak—only for the rain to stop. The trail marker said 1.2 miles, but I am not sure what definition of a “mile” they had in mind.

It was all worth it. The view was wonderful, it was quiet and full of changing leaves and colors, and we had it all to ourselves. In the far distance I noticed a white car parked at an overlook and realized I was standing on the rocky face I had seen when we first loaded up. On our hike back we passed a few groups heading in as we made our way back to the car. After getting off the trail and remembering what I said earlier about drivers on Skyline, we decided to walk along the wall to avoid hiking against the road. This was a great plan—but it seems that a little snake had the same idea. After a rapid

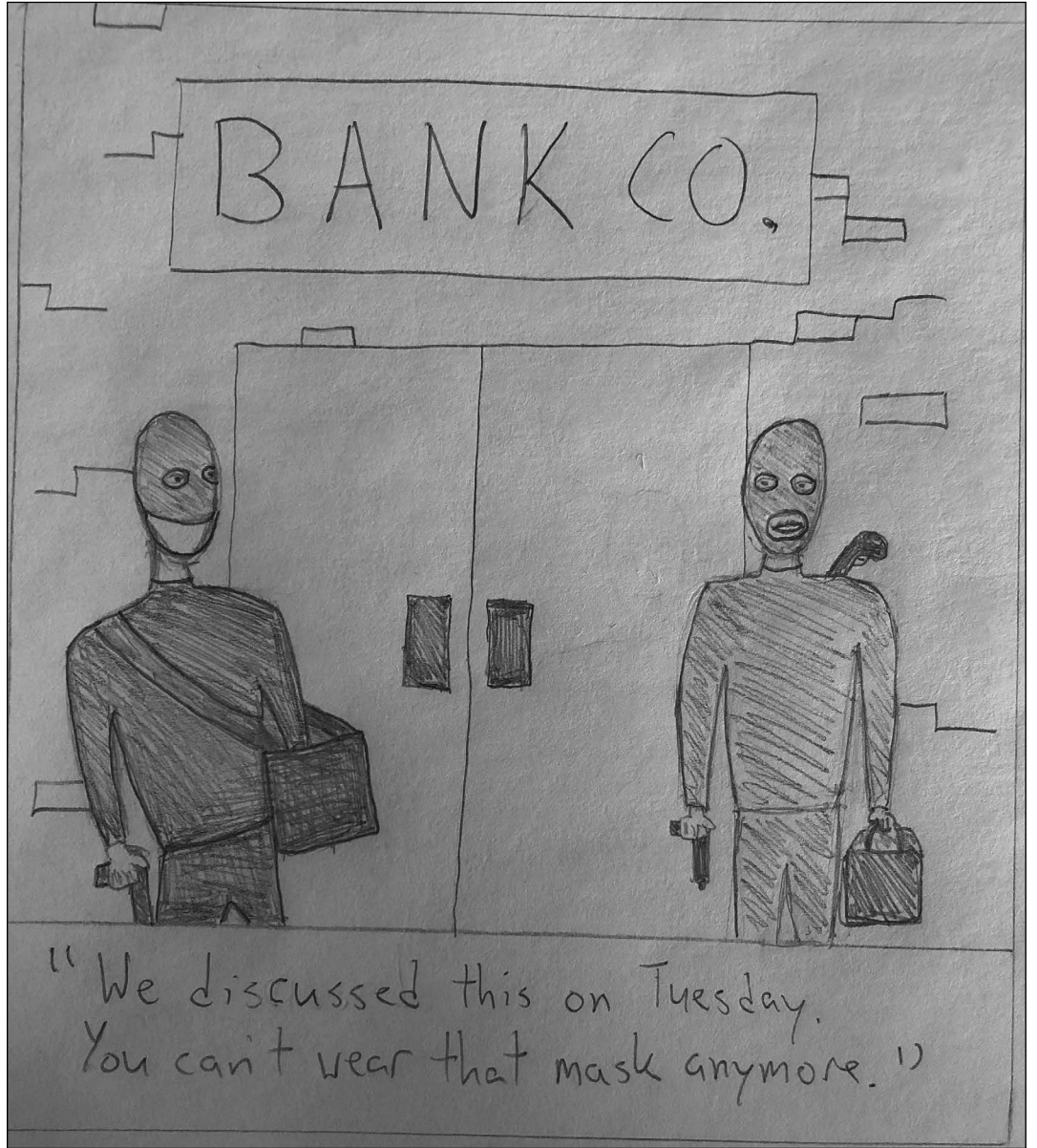
series of high-knees and sly slithers to avoid one another, we walked up to the car and planned what to get for lunch. On the way out, the lines of cars getting into the park were each about seventy or eighty long. I was glad we were on our way out.

Overall, this trip proved much more enjoyable and much more adventurous than the time I camped “near” the Law School. If you can safely do so and feel any inclination to hike or explore the Shenandoah, I can’t recommend it enough. Who knows, we might see one another on the trail and awkwardly shuffle past each other.

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Cartoon By Raphael



TIME	EVENT	LOCATION	COST	FOOD?
WEDNESDAY – November 4				
12:30 – 13:30	A Conversation with the NFLPA's DeMaurice Smith ('89)	Zoom	Free	⊗
19:15 – 20:30	A Linguistic Approach to Linguistic Canons	Zoom	Free	BYOCFA
19:30 – 20:30	Wellness Wednesday Yoga	Zoom	Free	⊗
THURSDAY – November 5				
17:00 – 18:00	VLFGP General Body Meeting	Zoom	Free	⊗
17:30 – 18:30	Financing Your Public Service Career	Zoom	Free	⊗
19:00 – 20:00	VLW Book Club	Zoom	Free	⊗
FRIDAY – November 6				
12:00 – 13:00	VLPP Prison Abolition "Bookclub"	Zoom	Free	⊗
12:30 – 13:30	Case Study: The Future of College Athletics at the City University of New York	Zoom	Free	⊗
13:00 – 14:00	Women in M&A Virtual Discussion Sponsored by OPP, VLW, VLBS	Zoom	Free	⊗
SATURDAY – November 7				
07:00 – 11:00	Walk-Up Farmers Market	IX Art Park	Free	Available for Purchase
MONDAY – November 9				
08:00 – 09:00	Meditation Monday	Zoom	Free	⊗
14:00 – 15:00	Should the United States Recognize a Federal Right to Education?	Zoom	Free	⊗
15:00 – 16:00	How the United States Can Recognize and Define a Right to Education	Zoom	Free	⊗
17:00 – 19:30	BLSA 1L Virtual Diversity Reception	Zoom	Free	⊗
19:00 – 20:00	Law Weekly - Editor's Meeting	Zoom	Free	⊗
Tuesday – November 10				
11:30 – 12:30	STM Weekly P&P	Zoom	Free	⊗
12:30 – 13:30	Virginia Law Women Lunch & Learn with Hunton Andrews Kurth	Zoom	Free	⊗

THE DOCKET

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