

# THE OYEZ

THIS IS HOW WE DO IN LAW SCHOOL  
VOL. 46 ISSUE 2

Law Library Declares Level Orange Alert  
“Safety of Books #1 Priority” - P. Murphy

Help!

- How to Track & Trap a JD!
- How to maybe pass a law exam!
- How to tame your upper lip fur!

Free Procrastination Inside Every Issue!



PAUL IS GONNA RUN THIS TOWN



THE PAUL M. MURPHY  
LAW LIBRARY

MURPHY

Cans - Bottles

Mixed Paper

Garbage - Trash

TONIGHT





WINDSOR LAW IS FULL OF MO BROS







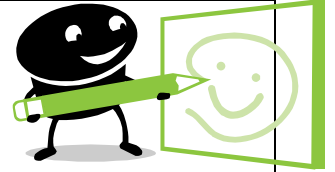
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Make sure the car comes to a complete stop before you get out.  
That's the gist!



**ENCORE: More Facebook Status Updates**

\*We take pride in our creeping abilities



# t h e o y e z

## How We Do:

*The Oyez* is a magazine by law students for law students in the finest tradition of satire and critique. As the only intentionally funny thing about law school, *The Oyez* isn't afraid to show just how ridiculous the law and the school experience can be. We aim to please, and are pleased to take aim. Also available online and in technicolour at [www.uwindsor.ca/theoyez](http://www.uwindsor.ca/theoyez).

## How We Work:

*The Oyez* welcomes all student submissions, though it reserves the right not to print anything banal, offensive, un-funny or below our entirely subjective B curve. Drop any work, tips, hints, news, gossip or otherwise interesting tidbits at [theoyez@uwindsor.ca](mailto:theoyez@uwindsor.ca) sometime before any one of our four issues in September, November, January, and March.

## How We Edit:

Jessica Freedman – Joe Bowcock – *Stefanie Pereira*

## How We Write :

Jessica Freedman – Joe Bowcock – *Stefanie Pereira*  
Stephen Oetting – Frank Santaguida – Varoujan Arman – JA Pankiw-Petty  
Craig Brannagan – Graeme Norwood – Brian Sweigman – Aarani S  
CJ+Cait+Sue+Teri+Andrea – Anonymous Persons – etc.

## Photos and Graphics by:

Jack Yu

### From the Pen of the Editor



As the threat of exams looms near, I usually take a few hours to procrastinate and think about what I would do if I failed out of law school. You know, to keep me motivated to study hard instead of just riding the B curve. I know my choice of career would depend entirely on how cute I looked in the uniform and how many good looking boys I'd get to see. While that appears to leave me wide open to any career choice, there is a second step: I have to factor in things I cannot stand, such as smelling like food... bye bye Subway sandwich artist option. Or touching other people... massage parlour, you are outta here. Not being allowed to use my blackberry 24/7? Peace out service industry entirely.

Once I list out all of my likes and dislikes, I end up back with Law. Why? I look TOO cute in business wear, be it casual or formal. Most men who need lawyers have that hot badboy appeal, and there are the men in uniform you get to deal with (You have the right to my heart, officer). I can fiddle with my blackberry and people will accept it as part of my job, I'll never smell like food unless I take a lunch meeting, and touching your clients and coworkers is frowned upon. It's like this job was created just for me! Which means I should probably stop my obsessive compulsive editing of this magazine, distribute it to you guys and learn about corporate finance. Did you know its closed book? Yeah, me neither.

Sides... if this doesn't work out, I always have a backup career as a biker chick.

Until next semester...

Jessica Freedman, Editor-in-Chief



## How to Add Some Serious Surl to the Oyez:

It's exam season. You can tell. The 3<sup>rd</sup> years are coming out of hibernation to crack their first textbook of the year and first years are struggling with memos. New friendships are being formed over cannotes and checklists. CJ has never been so popular in her lower pit perch.



So how should you go into exam season? Everyone has their own strategy: some trade in their designer jeans for track pants. Some stop showering. Some grow moustaches and others still take up residence in the library, starving themselves to near death because of Murphy's Law. JDP tries to align his chakras so that he can be in peak emotional, physical and spiritual shape. People actually start drinking Gavel coffee.

I'm pretty excited that the theme of the Oyez is "how to." Of course, it is written by a bunch of people who barely know how, yet have no qualms about freely dishing out 'how to' advice to the rest of you know-nothings. But, fear not! There is a lot of adequate advice to be had within these pages. Ever wanted to know how to survive an encounter with an undergrad? Who hasn't? How about learning how to spot the person in your class who is going to finish first? Hint: It's not always obvious.

Savour every last page of this Oyez, Windsor Law! It's your last laugh until exams are over.

Joe Bowcock  
Co-Editor.

## How to Sucker in a New Oyez Editor:



Ello Ello! I am honoured to be the newest addition to the hilarious and now super sexy Oyez team. Making fun of all things Windsor Law is a great privilege I intend to take very, very seriously. More serious then Smeyes on ANTM and paternity tests on Maury. I will skip as many classes as I need and put off studying for exams as long as required to ensure that all of you will pick up your Oyez issues and laugh and laugh. Even if you cry at first, I hope you will laugh eventually.

Making fun of all of you is my own unique way of hiding my own insecurity about being totally awesome and incredibly pretty. I hope you understand and stop taking yourselves so seriously.... you should be so lucky to be mentioned in the Oyez. This is a friggin JFreed production we're talking about here! Bask in our glory and you too shall feel the cold chill from the Oyez eclipse! And in honour of this issue's How-to Theme, I will pass on to you my own secret on How-To be totally relevant at Windsor Law: read the oyez, love the oyez, and make sweet love to yourself when you're lonely. And remember, Oscar Wilde once said "There is only one thing in life worse than being talked about, and that is not being talked about."

Enjoy Peeps.... catch you in the next issue!

Stefanie Pereira  
Co - Editor



# FLASHBACK!

Curious as to how our beloved profs made ends meet before they scored their lucrative teaching positions? Or how they supplement their income, fast and easy? Wonder no more!



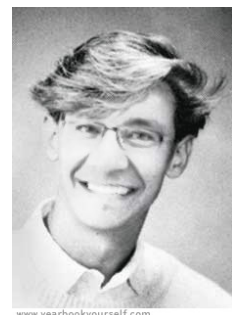
McCarney is often thought of as the benevolent Nana of LRW. Her kindness knows no bounds. She recently donated her time to a worthy cause - designing cabbage patch dolls in her likeness. The company has noted an increase in dolls purchased by research enthusiasts across Canada. Look for the 'Little Miss Law Prof Cabbage Patch Doll' in the Gavel.

Christopher Water's is well known for his Hollywood smile and small-town good looks. Before being hired at Windsor Law, he made \$39 modelling for Vacation catalogues. Here he is getting wet on the cover of Carnival Cruise Lines 2009-2010 Catalogue



Professor Ocheje took last semester off under the guise of sabbatical. Rumour has it, Ocheje was off in Hollywood auditioning for Spiderman 4. After Topher Grace came down with H1N1, there was an opening for a new and improved Venom. Ocheje jumped at the opportunity. He didn't get the part, but they let him keep the costume.

This recession has hit Tanovich's wallet in ways he didn't even know were possible. Luckily, there is a high demand from high schools around the country for year book photo stand-ins. Tano has lent his smiling face to over 29 yearbooks thus far, raking in a hefty \$13 per photo.





# n e w s

## LOSS OF LLB SENDS OYEZ INTO TAILSPIN

The SLS and the Faculty may have helped enhance the value of the law degree we are all going to get (barring any unforeseen F's) when Faculty Council finally approved the switch from the LLB to a JD degree, but what about the Oyez? Seriously...now what? We have lost our default joke. The days of resorting to an easy cheap shot at the JDs when we ran out of mildly funny things to write are now numbered.



It's a sad day for everyone.

What are we supposed to do now? Adopt a new nickname for JDs? Nothing will be as easy as the JD to type out. We have thrown around a few ideas though: JD squared, CanAms, AmCans (Freedman gets creative sometimes. She just switched the order...see that?). Nothing will rhyme as nicely, the jokes just won't come. It's the end of an era.

That's all. We just really wanted to whine about it and we hope that Arun is happy with what he has done. We haven't even begun to see consequences of this decision on Oyez joke writing. We also hope that Arun's rating is not affected in this issue.

## LAW GAMES THEME EMBRACED BY SOME

Windsor delegates will travel from Windsor to Montreal from January 2-6 in search of law school dominance.

We were Superheroes in London in 2007, Mavericks in Montreal in 2008, no-shows in Saskatoon in 2009 and are soon to be Trekkies in 2010. Yep, Trekkies. We are clearly going to be the coolest team at the party they call Law Games.

Questioned about the choice of theme, Co-chair Cecilia Bastedo said "Trekkies are the symbol of sports dominance!" We don't buy it, Cecilia, but maybe we are attempting to disgust our opponents with our spandex-clad bodies before putting our tasers on "stun" and unleashing Morlog on the law school world.



You may be bilingual, but we have Morlog. Bring it on, UQAM.

When asked about transportation options, Melissa Wright, co-chair of the Law Games Committee, said "it would take 400,000 light years for the Enterprise to cross the galaxy. Who knows how long it would take a smelly school bus to get from Windsor to Montreal. The Law Games Committee has instead decided to beam everyone to

Montreal." All that is left is deciding which generation we will be. Maybe a mashup? We could even dress the JDs as Clingons!

It is also rumoured that former Law Professor Amanda Burgess is attempting to join the school's Dodgeball team just so she can get a Trekkie uniform. Live long and Prosper, law games participants.

## MASS EMAILS RESULT IN EXTRA BREAKFAST

Esteemed SLS Vice President of Operations Varoujan Arman, has come to the rescue of over-limit email accounts everywhere. The new method of communicating with students has had the unexpected effect of providing a few extra pastries for dozens of law students.

The new mass emails about mass emails are forwarded to the mass email list once a week. When asked for her reaction to Varoujan's emails, Mary Mitchell said "why does everyone keep making a big deal out of me sending emails? I'm just doing my job! The law community must be informed!"



With all the time that Varoujan's mass emails about mass emails has saved her, Mary was able to bake up a feast for Breakfast with Bruce

*(Continued on next page)*



using her easy bake oven. “Her homemade croissant just melted in my mouth” said first year Bryan Pillon. Although Brian enjoyed Mary’s croissant, he opted to pass on the varieties of Smuckers Jam, instead choosing to head to his locker for some peanut butter.

## CODE ORANGE AT PAUL MARTIN LAW LIBRARY

The holiday season is upon us and that means one thing: Clementines! Careful though, the law library ladies are getting tough. The once easy “operation food smuggle” is becoming increasingly difficult for everyone. Even the smallest of foods cannot be easily snuck through Paul Martin’s double doors.

In fact, the law library was close to a campus 5-0 presence last week, when a law librarian threatened to call the campus police on a third year law student for attempting to eat a Clementine orange. “It’s not the size of the food, but the size of the threat to my precious books” stated Paul Murphy when asked about his Code Orange. “If Elman would let me, I would install full body scanners at the doors.”



One pizza in three minutes. The librarians didn't stand a chance.

The food ban continues to see law students making the choice between malnutrition, dehydration, and grades. Around exam season, it is not uncommon to see many students lose weight because they cannot eat or drink all day long.

Unbelievably, the law librarians grip on food and beverage consumption has tightened since the orange incident. The ever-crafty law Librarians are adapting – they now come around more often under the guise of scrap paper replacements to check for hidden granola bars and cans of coke. Like anyone writes anyway. You don’t fool us.

Gordon Bridge, the undisputed “operation food smuggle” champ, once ate an entire pizza in the law library basement while crushing a few Miller Lites. He may be the only one of us left with the skills necessary to survive. He will be teaching a seminar in the Moot court at noon on December 5, 2009. Teach us, oh wise one.

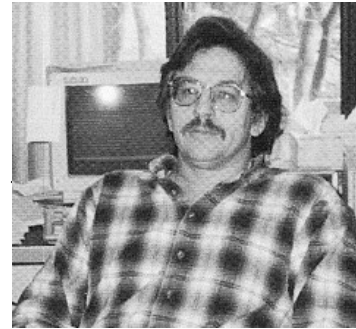
## NOVEMBER RENAMED, PROFESSORS DISMAYED

Some of the Faculty at Windsor Law were overcome with shock and outrage upon finding out that the renaming of the month ‘November’ to ‘Movember’ was not actually a tribute to them and their successes as moustache growers and professors.

Professor Brian Etherington was the first to hear the news. “I just went to my office and cried. I cried so much my moustache swelled like a chia-pet from all the soaked up tears.” Even while delivering this quote, Etherington was so upset he was near tears. If not for it being hidden by his beautiful stash, you could have seen his upper lip quiver like that of a four year old.

Professor Larry Wilson responded somewhat differently to the news that Movember was not a month of respect for his moustache. Wilson has sported a stellar stash for the last twenty years, save and except two months in the fall of 2008 when he slipped into a Colonel Sanders

phase, growing a goatee to end all goatees. Wilson reacted with anger to all those who dare attempt to grow moustaches even half as bushy and full as his. In fact, Wilson was caught brandishing clippers and hovering over Law III and Movember participant Craig Brannagan, while he napped in the lower pit. “When he switched on the clippers it woke me up. And there he was...crouched over me about the shave my baby, you know?” said Brannagan. “It was like, I looked up and all I could see was anger, you know?” Wilson has been unavailable for comment.



In retrospect, this 'stache is practically pre-pubescent

Yet another Windsor Law Faculty member was also outraged by the news that Movember was not all about him. Professor Emir Mohammed was certain that this month had to be a tribute to him. Not for his moustache, but for the obvious similarity to his nickname, Pro Mo. In fact he likely couldn’t grow even a pinner if his white alligator skin shoes depended on it. “I thought I was finally getting the recognition I deserve. I thought the students were finally starting to appreciate all that time I spend hanging out at their events and private parties” said a disappointed Pro Mo.

Yet, despite the constant sobbing from Etherington, shaving threats from Wilson, and social contact from Pro Mo, the Movember participants grow on. These brave men and women...well perhaps not so many of the women...but the brave men courageously toss their razors away



for the support cancer research. Movember men, we salute you!

## SLS: SOS!

The SLS is feeling the pinch of the economic recession.

Tempers flared during the recent clubs and committees' budget meeting when the SLS fund distribution methods were questioned by numerous onlookers from the peanut gallery. Voices were raised, eyebrows were furrowed, words were said, and one attendee opted to leave, causing a loud debate which may have spilled over if order was not quickly restored by SLS Chair Mike Barbero.

"We're running on a low budget this year" says SLS VP Finance Miriam Villamil, whose financial wizardry has allowed this publication to continue its never ending quest for the truth about access to justice. "We had to distribute what limited funds we had fairly."



Bring it on, says Varoujan.

An Oyez investigatory journalist happened to be at the Dominion House when the SLS conducted their budget meeting. He witnessed the SLS executive taping the names of clubs and committees to one dart board and random numbers to another. Omar then ordered a round of shots and each SLS member took the shot and threw darts at both boards to assign budget amounts. "You can't really argue with the fairness of the technique" said the investigatory journalist.

All SLS meetings are open to the public, and new Oyez Co-Editor Stefanie Pereira will be selling tickets outside for "a small profit" outside the next meeting. She will also be taking bets on the next fight... err... meeting.

## GAMMON'S 12-POINT STREAK ENDS WITH TEARS



It just hurts so bad.

Drafted in 2007 by Chris Dearden, who was likely under the influence of alcohol at the time, Kyle Cleaver, as he was then known, joined the Outlaws intramural hockey team with little expectations.

His career as an Outlaw did not start with a boom. It took him more than a dozen games to get his first point. From then on, there have been ups and downs. He just finished a career-high 12 game point streak.

This year his focus was at an all time high – maybe from the strict two-a-day Yoga regimen Justin Dela Pena put him on in the off-season. "Well, the road to a 12 game point streak was a long road for me – the point streak started last February and I just kept keeping track of my intramural points," said Jimmy, wiping away tears "I thought about my point streak every day for the past 9 months and now it's just....gone"

SuperDave Morlog now holds the longest point streak. It probably stands at around 5 games, but no one other than Jimmy cares to keep track.

## SLS PRESIDENT PICKS UP NIGHT SHIFT

As if it wasn't enough for Maintenance Lady to fix the broken front door and the intersection at Sunset and University, now she has dropped a pile of dirt on the steps leading from the law school to Leddy Library.

Rumours are that this pile of dirt was ordered by SLS President Arun Krishnamurti. He has been using it to start building an extension on the law school. "Someone has to start building" said an obviously excited Arun, who has been lobbying the Faculty for an LLM program so that he has something to do after graduation. He has also offered his services as President of the new LLM program even though he would be its only student as of this moment. "I can govern myself all by myself" said Arun of his potential LLM Presidency.

Arun can be seen between 10pm and 2pm working the graveyard shift. He fills his wheelbarrow with dirt and moves it 2 feet to the left, dumping it into the hole where the tree used to be. He can be heard singing "I've been working on the law school...all the live-long day" at the top of his lungs. Not much progress has been made.



Someone's coming. Quick! Look nonchalant.



# Dear Chris



need advice? why not ask the associate dean?

Dear Chris,

Most of the male students are growing upper lip caterpillars. Where is yours?

King of the Crustache,  
Matt Badrov, Law II

**Badrov,**

**First off, congratulations on being able to grow a truly masculine moustache. I myself did not grow one because I do not have to prove I hit puberty. I did however contribute to the Legal Duster team. Look for a donation under the name "Faculty Petty Cash". Hope the 78 cents helps!**

**Wax-off Waters**

Doctor Waters,

I noticed you had a real surl on at Breakfast with Bruce. Do you need to talk it out? Perhaps as we stroll along the rivers edge and hold hands?

Concerned Law I

**Dear Jessica,**

**No.**

**But nice try.**

**C. Waters**

DEAR WATERS,

ANY TIPS ON EXAMS FOR ME?  
MY GOAL IS TO REPLACE CJ AS THE GO-TO  
FOR CAN NOTES IN THE YEARS TO COME.

A.J. , LAW I

**AJ,**

**The top two things to consider when preparing for exams are aesthetically pleasing highlighter combinations, and quality tabs. The actual content of the notes are of little importance. At least to me. I have entire textbooks memorized, and am constantly ready to blurt out ratios and principles in order to impress any cocktail party crowd.**

**Also, binding your notes can assist you by intimidating other law students, thus adjusting the curve and moving your mark up.**

**Have fun!**

**C.J. Waters**



Chris,

Now that I've decided to train for the Tour de France, I need someone to bike with whom I can easily beat so that my self-esteem does not suffer and affect my performance.  
You interested?

Andrew Eckart, Law III

**Lance-Wannabe,**

**I could take you any day, so long as you were on a tricycle and I got a 5 minute head start. You name the time and place. I'll wipe that grin off from under your bodacious 'stache.**

**Oyez.... Set it up. It's a Bike-Off.**

**Chris 'the Cheetah' Waters**

Dear Chris,

I am trying to get my Bar Licensing Application filled out. Do I have to disclose my past indiscretions with the travelling circus? And, on a related note, can you notarize my application?

Yours in sequins,

Barnum. T. Bailey, Law III

**Hey Cirque-du-Soleil,**

**I'll notarize your application if you tell me about these indiscretions. And one of 'em better include a flaming hoop, a clown's wig and the bearded lady.**

**Beep-Beep,**

**ClownCar Chris**

Oh Mighty Waters,

I got shut out at OCI's and need a backup plan for this summer. Any suggestions?

Scoreless in the 2nd, Law II

**Dear Mr. Hockey Reference;**

**Oh you got shut out, eh? Rejection is not something I have experienced, so I cannot empathize. But, there is an opening for Dean. HA, just kidding. You need at least 3 full years of law school to be a Dean. Best of luck practicing Zamboni law.**

**Coach Chris**

Hey honey,

Hope you are having a great day at work.  
If you ever leave your dishes in the sink again, I swear I will....

Your better half,

A-baby

**Light of my Life,**

**Oops! Don't be mad! I just checked my calendar and can clean up after dinner next Tuesday.**

**Lovers you!**

**Chrissy-Poo**

**Got a problem?**

**Think Associate Dean Waters can help?**

**Email us at [theyez@uwindor.ca](mailto:theyez@uwindor.ca) and we'll make up his answer!**

# Presidential Address

The Oyez once again begged SLS President Arun Krishnamurti to write a letter addressing his people. Again he declined, citing “ninja strippers” as an excuse. So we took to the pit and asked his ‘people’ to rate, on a 10-point scale, his performance thus far. It is unfortunate that at the time the Poll was conducted, the Pit was filled with disgruntled JD/LLB students and an elderly version of the President himself.

## Law 3:

Brian Sweigman – Boo, Arun. Just Boo. 0.

## Law 2:

Greg Wu – Why you gotta play me this way? 0.

## Law 1:

Desiree D’Souze – I DON’T KNOW WHY I’M YELLING. 0.

## JD 3:

Corwin Leifso – I already have my articling job... soooo. 2?

## Faculty:

Professor Krishanma-Run—Brilliant. Amazing. Well done, noble leader! 10!

**FIRST QUARTER RATING: 2.4** (*ooh, looks like that JD change really hurt you amongst your Can-Am voters, President*)



## You Ask... Arun Answers

### Male Law II:

What is that sea of manly delight on your upper lip?

### Arun :

You can only be referring to my moustache. Yep. Every man needs to grow a moustache at least once in their life, you know? It’s a rite of passage to true manhood. It has really changed my life. So much of my authority is now derived from the power right here, resting on my upper lip. Before I had to win crowds over with words and promises. Now there is no need, because my moustache tells the people that its okay, I am trustworthy. Only upstanding citizens sport moustaches. Look at Menezes. And Nick Cake! I mean, I’m in a league of mighty men!

If only I didn’t have to trim it twice a day. The thing has an epic growth-rate.

Thanks for the compliment!



*Do you know why I pulled you over?  
To show off my ‘stache.*



# barbs & jabs

Students,

It has come to my attention that some of you may view your school as second rate, that you may see it as the Dan Aykroyd wine of legal studies, with a facility that is outclassed by communism's Yugo automobile and in a city that is as interesting as the state of Idaho. Well, students, you would be wrong.

My name is Windsor Law '72 alumnus John Larroquette. In the 1980's I was known as the Tanovich of Night Court. In those days Julio Menezes was a spry prof who taught trusts in a code language known only to him, the law school was a red bricked bunker and Larry Wilson sported a handle-bar mustache and shag that was the envy of Nascar fans everywhere. Of course back then, Windsor law was in its prime. Let's pause together for a moment and return to the golden days of yore, when a dollar was 62 cents and cars were long and square shaped.

It was 1972. Schlitz beer was on tap in the pit and Virginia Obierski was pouring. The mandatory Labour Law class was a 2 hour seminar. The first hour involved creating labour slogans that would insight riots such as: "YARD SALE" and "Burn Everything". The remainder of the class was spent marching across the Ambassador Bridge. The rest of the semester was spent fighting charges for disturbing the peace. This of course was also the curriculum for our crim class. Windsor has always been about holistic education. Some of you may have noticed the striking art that graces the halls and auditoriums of our fine institution. You might not know that these are the works of our students, under the tutelage of Dean Mazor who is Bob Ross' son. And you wonder why these fine works of art shall never be removed.



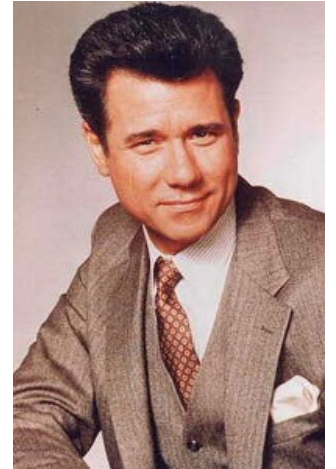
*Oh Kimmy, you were right, the glitter TOTALLY makes that brooch!*

As an inspiration to some of you young "yellow book reading/tabbing/highlighting/ emailing Tano 3 months before school starts to schedule an appointment to talk about the LSUC code of professional conduct" go-getters out there, I'd like to take a moment to reflect on some of our famous alumni. Prime Minister Kim Campbell attended U Windsor law briefly, completed her decorative 'K' brooch in Dean Mazor's class and promptly transferred to UBC. John Diefenbaker was accepted to UWindsor law, however he declined. As a gift to the faculty, he gave us the wreckage of the Avro Arrow, proudly painted in multi-colours and displayed in the upper pit. Finally, you may not know that David Suzuki attended our law school. He quit in order to pursue a career in botany or something like that. In an act of spite, the Dean ordered that all plants be removed from the premises, all windows be bricked over, and all natural light be simulated only by patch work quilts depicting interstellar super novas hanging in the moot.

So there you have it. A long and honourable history for which you can be proud. Students, go forth, and carry the torch. If ever you question your attendance in these hallowed halls, think to Napoleon's reasons for invading Russia – It seemed like a good idea at the time.

Yours very truly,

J. Larroquette



*Why is the sky blue? Because if it was green we wouldn't know where to stop mowing.*

# diversions

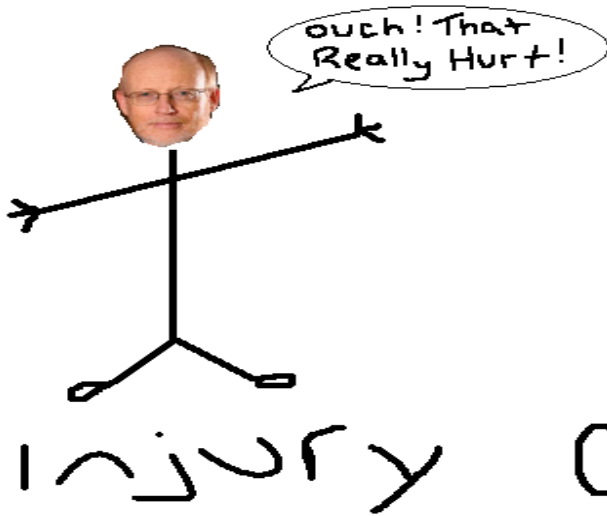
for dull days and duller classes

## REMEDIES FOR DUMMIES with J. BERRYMAN

*How to right the scales of civil wrong*

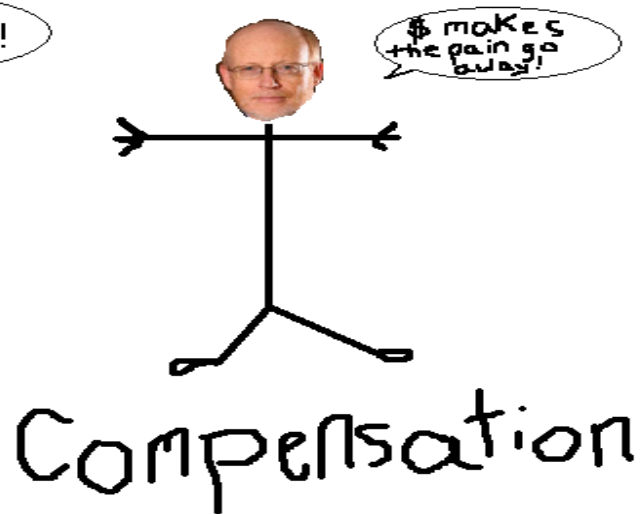
Step 1

Plaintiff gets Hurt



Step 2

Plaintiff is restored to the position he or she would have been in had the injury not occurred



## Shark LLP





There's no  
"i" in Blakes.

Sign on with the winning  
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*Blakes*

MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO CALGARY VANCOUVER NEWYORK CHICAGO LONDON BEIJING [blakes.com](http://blakes.com)  
Blake, Cassels & Graydon LLP

## The Oyez Caption Contest

Everyone knows how these things work. Check out the picture below and think of the funniest caption that goes with it. Email your best entry to [theoyez@uwindsor.ca](mailto:theoyez@uwindsor.ca). We'll print the funniest one next issue!

Sample Caption:

I don't **NEED** to take lessons. I sound **AMAZING** and I **WILL** be playing at your wedding, **GOT IT?**



# How to... Do the Eric Costaris Dancefloor Hump

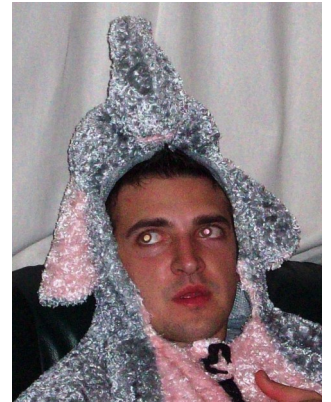
## Prepping the Physique:

### *Step 1:*

- When showering, prepare your beautiful body by removing any hairs peeking around your manly chest – you don't want these rubbing and creating friction as you slide across a dirty night club dance floor.
- If you're as fortunate as he is to have an angelic, boyish face on a Grecian God statue of a body, no shaving is required. If you're Nick Cake on the other hand, get out them Mach 3s and get going.

### *Step 2:*

- Wardrobe selection. I suggest a grey American Eagle sweater with an appropriately matched collared shirt. If you've got the gorgeous baby blues like he has been blessed with, soft tones should bring forth a piercing gaze. Alternatively, a yellow Aeropostale sweater vest will do but don't expect the kind of action he gets.
- Find the tightest skinny 'stove-pipe' jeans you can, then suck in your ten-pack and gently feed those beautifully sculpted ankles through the pin hole leg openings, fastening the button securely. Side effects include slight waddling, an inability keep seams together and strangulation of your boys.



*A sighting of the endangered Ele-Hunk*

## Consuming Liquid Courage:



### *Step 1:*

- Attend a pre-drink hosted by Sanders Bridge and Romesh Hadlfdafdfkj where you take shots of filthy whisky and putrid rum every time your "Team CLA" game piece falls down a 'snake' in the devil's version of Chutes and Ladders.

### *Step 2:*

- Eat. Food absorbs excess alcohol, causing your fabulous gut to spill over your tight jeans. [Warning: Jeans get tighter as night progresses.]

### *Step 3:*

- Shot gun 6 beers with the boys, trying not to get caught staring enviously at Andrew Eckart's lean, marathon-running, triathlon-participating, raging-cyclist, stove-pipe jean wearing physique.

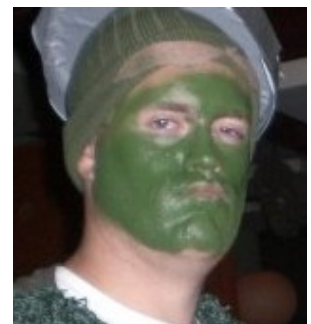
## The Final Performance: *A lesson in overcoming obstacles and owning your glory.*

### *Step 1:*

When you arrive at the bar and Rob Andreacchi begins judging your jeans that are only slightly too tight, gaze into his eyes until you see his heart begin to melt like Edward does to Bella in Twilight. He will fall to the wayside and no longer block your path to Dance Floor Supremacy.

### *Step 2:*

Make your way to the dance floor coolly. Think Patrick Swayze in Roadhouse cool. Attempt to keep the waddling to a minimum. K. Cleaver may try to lure you by shaking his glutes, Joe Bow may surl at you from afar trying to bring you down, J. Freed may try to serenade you with some Miley – pay them no mind. Mere obstacles between you and Dance Floor Glory.

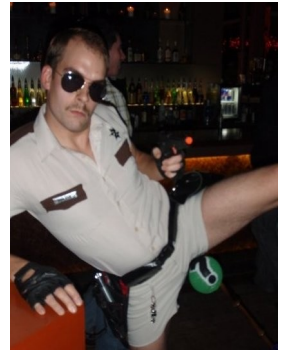


*Even Oscar wasn't this surly*

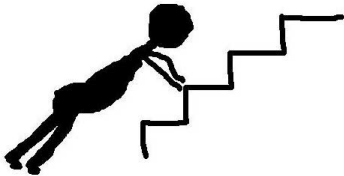


**Step 3:**

- When you arrive on your stage, do not hesitate. Own it. Snap your fingers, tap your foot and wiggle those hips ever so slightly, casually feigning boredom until you hear it, the song you've been waiting for: "To the **WINDOW**... to the wall... \*to the wall\* til the sweat drips down my...."
- Immediately throw yourself down on the ground, caring not if your hands land on spittle and/or stale gum, assuming the push-up position. Think a scrawnier version of Demi Moore in G.I. Jane. Attempt a sensual gyration that will inevitably look like an earthworm fighting its way across asphalt.



- Abruptly pull yourself up and perform some quick moves, only to throw yourself down to the dance floor and repeat step 4 until your peers start to become concerned. Ignore them. You have prepared yourself - mind, body and liver - to perform tonight on this stage and that is what you will do. Achieve Dance Floor Domination.



**Step 4:**

- End the night in blackness. If you don't remember it, it's not a CLM.



# LAW AND LIFE AT CASSELS BROCK...

Be a part of one of the most dynamic legal practices in Canada. Contact our Assistant Director of Student Programs, **Leigh-Ann McGowan** at [lamcgowan@casselsbrock.com](mailto:lamcgowan@casselsbrock.com) or visit our student website at [www.casselsbrock.com](http://www.casselsbrock.com)



**CASSELS BROCK**  
LAWYERS

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**Nancy Choi:** Reviewing a revised subscription agreement, having pictures put up on office walls, dreaming of having a latte soon. Friday 11:08 am



**David Goldstein:** Just getting back from lunch with a client, and discovering that while doing work for clients pays the bills, eating with clients is a lot more relaxing. Thursday 3:08 pm



**Luke Woolford:** Revising the compensation terms of a product endorsement agreement and thinking I should have been a famous person instead of a non-famous lawyer. Wednesday 3:16 pm



**Chris Bartlett:** Preparing a mediation brief in a messy dispute over a family business. Doubtful that any resolution will save Thanksgiving dinner. Wednesday 2:57 pm



**Tilly Gray:** Just finished catching Jenny Reed up on file work she missed while in Spain last week and hearing all about her trip. Jealous. Tuesday 9:51 am



**David Goldstein:** Summarizing leases for due diligence on a corporate acquisition, and eagerly awaiting the more clever responses of my colleagues. Tuesday 9:52 am



**Ambie Edgar-Chana:** Revising a tax opinion while listening to my favourite music online. Monday 11:17 am

# HOW TO PROCRASTINATE

A Rambling Lecture By the Windsor Law Master

This article won't write itself. Where to start... ah yes. Definition!  
The online Merriam-Webster dictionary defines "procrastinate" as

*transitive verb* : to put off intentionally and habitually

*Intransitive verb* : to put off intentionally the doing of something that should be done

I wonder if Black's Law Dictionary has a definition for it? Bah, of course it doesn't. I'm ridiculous. Ha! I bet Wikipedia has a really hilarious article on it... Huh. That is a real big disappointment. There aren't even pictures. Wait, what are those mon-keys that I stumbled upon once... Bob...Bond...Boner... BONOBO! Oh yeah... god, these little guys are good for a laugh.



## Sexual Social Behavior

"A special form called "rump rubbing" occurs to express reconciliation..."



*I never dreamed it could be like this. Shhh, don't speak.*

Rump rubbing AH HA HA HA HA HA! \*hoo\* \*tear\* Gosh, I'm mature! The more I look at these monkeys, the more they freak me right out. Creepy little devils. GAH, must replace retinal image to prevent nightmares during mandatory afternoon nap!

Perez Hilton. Mmm. It is nice to know there's someone out there more judgemental than me. Soothes the beast within. Damn, Britney! You are looking FINE these days! Oh why hell-O there, Zack Morris all grown up! You are just as hot as you were in your Bayside days! B-B-B-B-B GO BAYSIDE! Rawr tigers!



Oh, I am **SO** going to look for this on youtube!



When I wake up in the morning and the alarm gives out a warning I don't think I ever make it on time!  
By the time I grab my books and I give myself a look I'm at the corner just in time to see the bus fly by, its alright 'cause I'm **SAVED BY THE BELL!**





Oh man, I can't just sit and jam out to this alone!! I must share this delight... who is on msn? Everyone! The only time msn is useful: during class and exam time when you need to bum notes for missed classes due to napping. YES, my sister is on! I can ask her to get mom and dad to call me. I'm not paying for it, that's long distance! Hmm, no response. Maybe I'll facebook 'em.



*I bow down before thee, Procrastination Gods, creators of Facebook..*

WOW! Look at all this action on the newsfeed! Oh god, Hussein posted another hilarious and inappropriate text from last night, bless him! The rest of these status updates are all griping about exams. Thank you Facebook, the ultimate procrastination tool! Why write your paper when you can let your entire network know how much it sucks to write a paper? It's like a competition for who has the crappiest time around exams. Competition over. I win. I always do.



*Thank, you, Gibson's Finest rye. Without your support, this degree might not have been possible.*

Exams. Guh... That means I'm almost one semester closer to graduation. Crap, I need to get my grad photos done! I am totally going to pose a special one for mom and dad to let 'em know they raised their daughter right....

I need a whack-load of images to fluff up this piece. I don't even know HOW to procrastinate. My work is always done well before deadline... I should have had Joe write this...

Google images, here I come! Cartoon... comic...tshirt... sayings... more sayings...

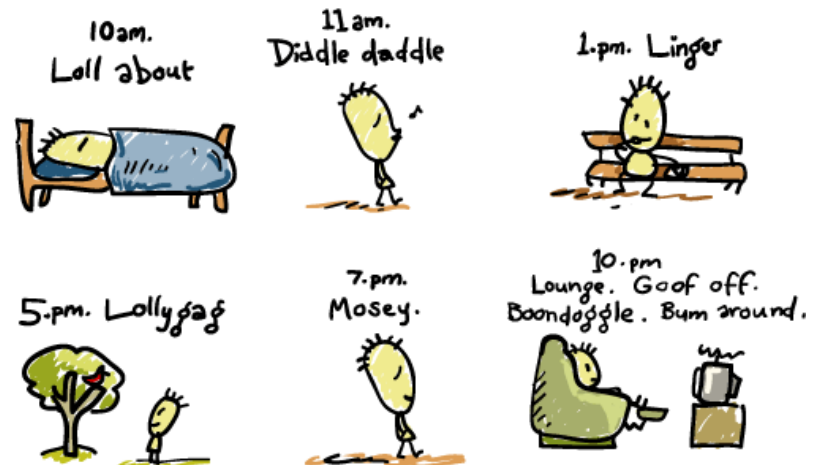
"Hard work often pays off after time, but laziness always pays off now." Preach on, poster!

The perfect finish! I'll just write the rest when I get up from my nap!



*Nap Race... I win! And everyone knows how important winning in public is!*

## A Day in the Life of a Procrastinator.



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# How to Liquidate Your Assets While in Law School... And Not Notice



From what I am told, law school is all about responsibility. I do not think this is necessarily true, but let's run with it. To most law students this seems rather obvious, until one brings up cash-monies. Students need to find the funds to pay for school with enough left over to live off. At least students can thank OSAP as they sleep comfortably on the streets knowing only their tuition is covered. In an attempt to cover the rest of costs, students are forced to beg their extended families [Hi Great Aunt Edna, its Steve. Do you have a few minutes to talk about an investment opportunity?] AND sign their souls over

to the banks [One year interest free? Sold.], usually barely scraping by. I am actually a living example of this. I realized that I have completely used up all of my financial resources within the last week or so. I'm left with only loonies and toonies, which lead me to write this article, "how to liquidate your assets while in law school and not notice?" Because frankly, it **is** possible to do such a thing.

You may be asking yourself, how does anyone accomplish this? How could anyone be so irresponsible as to not know how much money one has? Well, the answer is you don't really pay attention. At least I did not. 'Not paying attention' can stem from many things, such as being completely absorbed in school with only thirty minutes or less to get some food from anywhere deceptively sanitary looking around campus. This irresponsibility can also stem from the need to "blow off steam" by going out for drinks with classmates or splurging on a suit from the Hugo Boss outlet (hey, you'll get a Bay Street job next year and pay that suit off in a week, right?)



*Look buddy, it's a yes or no question,, not an SCC decision. Pickles?*

In any case, you find yourself down to the lint in your pockets and begging Jenn from the Gavel for a free coffee-- how did you get there? This "how to" guide gives some suggestions on how you could have ended up so busted-down broke:

- Have you been shackled up in the library or lower pit for the end-of-semester-panic-cramming? If the answer is yes, you will probably find receipts in your pockets for such places as Ali Babba's, Subway, The Gavel, and an excess of Timmy Ho's, every Canadian's favourite hotspot. You're probably losing your pocket change faster than the Windsor Law Hockey team lost in the Law Games of 2008.
- Have you been to Caesar's? Do you now have not only a favourite parking spot, but a favourite slot machine, craps table, and/or buffet booth? Any of these, alone or in combination with Caesar's chips and slips around your person, strongly indicate that you have probably liquidated your meagre assets. Potentially in one night.
- Do you find yourself in a tavern-like establishment at least once a week? Brain cells are not the only thing that disappear on these outings. So do your dollars and cents. I am not saying places like PourHouse, Jack Rabbit Slims, or even your friendly neighbourhood burlesque shows are necessarily bad or frivolous, but these occasional or well established trips can wear out the strip on your debit card.



*I swear I'll pay up in January when OSAP comes in*

If you answered yes to any of the above, take a deep breath because it is time to enlighten you: You are liquidating your assets. This is not to say this is necessarily a bad thing, it is only to say that you may have a figurative "hole in your pocket." Time to take notice and be careful, or else you might find yourself in the poor house after the PourHouse or begging in front of the Gavel because you spent too much time **at** the Gavel.



# How to... Dress like a Prof



## THE TANOVICH

**Theme:** French Poet

**Essential Item:** Black turtleneck

**Add:** A Beret and luscious goatee for authenticity

## PRO MO

**Theme:** The New MJ

**Essential Item:** White Suit



**Add:** Fine Italian Leather Shoes, Baby Tiger, and Heels for Height

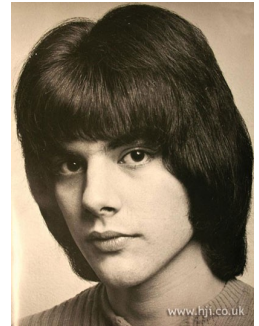
## THE WORKING WILSON

**Theme:** Disgruntled uniformed employee

**Essential Item:** Navy Blue Uniform Pant

**Add:** Subtly printed white dress shirt, tucked, with black belt.

**For Hair tips:** visit [HippieHair.com](http://HippieHair.com) Looks best if hair is blowing in the wind and moustache is begging for passengers...



## OCHEJE CHARM

**Theme:** Warm and Fuzzy

**Essential Item:** V-Neck Sweater Vest

**Add:** A winning smile and seductive Wink!



## EL MAN

**Theme:** Diet Coke Dean

**Essential Item:** Diet Coke

**Add:** Beer Helmet for constant flow of Diet Coke from Head to Mouth



## WATCH OUT WATERS



**Theme:** Bicycle Captain of the S.S. Minnow

**Essential Item:** Neon Vest

**Add:** Water Proof Poncho on those rainy biking days/ Thurston Howell III Blazer for Associate Dean Functions



# How to Survive a Snail Attack

Many of us are (un?)fortunate enough to share our study space with SNAILS as exam time approaches. SNAILS are amongst the most annoying of creatures, hibernating during much of the academic semester only to emerge en masse near the end of November to take over the Faculty of Law.

Law students have very little in common with SNAILS, fostering a wealth of misconceptions and irrational fears. Conflict between SNAILS and law students is actually quite common. In the past three years, Oyez statistics have shown that 1 in 3 law students will get into some kind of confrontation with a SNAIL. The vast majority of these attacks occur in the library where law students are at their most vulnerable due to the seclusion created by the study carrel environment.



Since a SNAIL attack is a virtual certainty this exam season, it pays to be prepared. Information and awareness are the best defences available to a law student who wants to use law school facilities.

## How to identify a SNAIL:

- They read colourful textbooks with pictures of body parts law students cannot identify
- They sport big calculators with graphing functions
- They sleep on couches in the lower pit and in their carrels in the library
- They fearlessly SHUSH law students who are discussing case law
- They watch movies with the sound on in the library
- They field countless phone calls in the library
- They scribble SIN, COS and other mathematical equations
- They show a little love and make out with each other



## When attempting to study during SNAIL Season:

- **Come prepared** – ear plugs will not even come close – You need earphones and music to drown them out.
- **Do not approach** – a SNAIL may be incited to violence or worse. To avoid attack, make them think you want to join their dance part. Then run.
- **Glare at them** – let them know you see them and that you are not scared of their kind.
- **Arrive Early** - SNAILS enjoy taking all of the best spots in the library or lower pit. If you snooze, you will lose.

*First Snakes on a Plane, now  
Snails on a Tank?  
Ridiculous.*

## If approached by a SNAIL:

- **Do not panic.** They feed on fear.
- **Establish Dominance.** The minute they spot weakness they will pounce.
- **Make a LOT of noise, act crazy.** This will deter them from assuming any seats within a 10 foot radius. Reading Larry Wilson's lecture-rants on Walmart - word for word - should achieve this.
- **Immediately send out a mass text/msn message to other law students.** Safety in numbers.
- **Exercise your smack-talk.** You know how.

Despite common belief, SNAILS are educated and devious. Follow these tips and stay on alert, or next year you may find yourself studying for exams on the bench outside the law school.



# How to... Be Friends with a JD

By: An Actual JD. Truthsies!

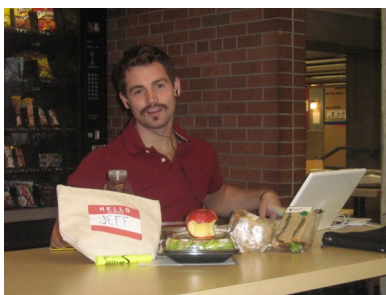
They are out there. Believe it or not, the JD/LLBs (soon to be referred to as the JD/JD. Redundancy does not equal better) walk around campus and even take classes in Windsor. They are like little chipmunks: They are very hard to find and when you do, you have to approach slowly and cautiously or else you'll scare them away. But once you befriend one, it has the potential to be a life-long companion.



Why would you want to befriend a chipmunk, you ask? Maybe you've already run through all the fish in the LLB program and you need to find some new JD talent ready and willing to take it "up to your level". Or maybe you need to hear some new law school drama. JD drama is spicier, muy caliente, plus chaud. Things happen in a small program of 50. Wild incestual things. It's like a swimming hole in Alabama. Maybe you just want a peek at how awesome the JD/LLB program is. Whatever your fancy, here's a how-to guide on befriending (or hooking up) with a JD student.

Your first hurdle? Finding a JD student. They travel in packs, so finding one likely means you will find many. Don't let their numbers give you a false sense of triumph, because scattering is a problem. JDs aren't usually around campus since they have almost double the amount of classes, half of which are in Detroit. The trick is to check the library. Due to their high work content and extreme keener tendencies, JDs generally start working on their outlines in late September. So get yourself some upper year JD notes and leave them in plain view. The Keith Marlowe brand of JD notes is the best bait on the market. Print them off and leave them out. The JDs will come.

An alternative method for meeting JDs is available for individuals who lack the attention span or have been banned from the library because they brought food or drink in one too many times. Many of these individuals believe that they can just introduce themselves at one of the law school's social events. Wrong. A common misperception is that JDs are part of the student bodies at both UWin and UDM. Due to scheduling conflicts, JDs rarely attend any social events at either school. They compensate by hosting their own parties. JDs can be seen at their own pre-gaming locations and at their own bars, all of which are integrated into their "special" schedule. Crashing these highly exclusive JD events is a guaranteed way to meet one of these mysterious half Canadian-half American students. But timing is everything. To ensure success, arrive at the event early, as a JD night is usually over by 11pm. If you are not an early bird, aim to arrive right at 11 to wait outside of the party to catch a JD stumbling home after their overindulgence of two Canadian-strength beers.



*Food for bait? Check. Sitting in front of drink machines? Check. Now I'll just sit and wait for them to come.*

Now that you have met a JD, what pick-up line do you use to hook them? The key is to start complaining. It doesn't matter what you are complaining about, you can capture a JDs attention as long as you have something poor to say about something in the world. Complain about your program, the professors, the rising prices of tokens, the new passport rules at the border, the dark lights of the bar, the bright lights of the bar, the black lights at the bar, all the lighting schemes of the bar, whatever. That is the strongest JD bait. Once you've got them talking, you are in the money. You have just hooked yourself a new friend. Just be kind when they send you a text about their "neighbor" or their new "favorite color" or "how cute LLB girls are".

One last piece of advice, never try to outdress Sohn Julman. It is an impossible feat, and if you do succeed you will gain an all-powerful JD enemy.

So enjoy your new friend and make sure to get all their restaurant recommendations in Detroit. You can return the favor by pointing out Windsor's finest ballet auditoriums.

*Windsor Law MoBro Guide Presents:*

# How to Grow a Moustache

The basic rules of the moustache are as follows: A moustache qualifies as any growth of hair on the face, specifically the upper lip, under the following two stipulations. The first is that it must not connect in any way with the hair growing on the head through the side burns. The second is that there must be no growth in any way on the chin and it may not connect and join anywhere below the mouth. Creativity and styling is encouraged.

The following are examples of styles from actual members of the Legal Dusters:

## **The Benjamin Peterson aka The Non-Stache Stache**

This moustache is thin and patchy. The test that qualifies this stache is the amount of bare skin on the upper lip that remains visible throughout the periods of growth being higher than that of the hair growing over it. This moustache is very rare as it is seen as a fault in a man's masculinity and those that do grow these moustaches are quick to shave them off. Men who grow these should in fact be praised for their bravery and steadfastness in sporting this questionable look in public places.



## **The Robert Sheldon aka The Professor Stache**

This is the moustache that looks as if it has been on the man's face since he was born. Not only is it a natural part of the man's facial styling but it instills feelings of knowledge and wisdom in those around them. A man who grows this will see a visible increase in social influence. Many people have associated this stache with popular celebrities (Tom Selleck) and have even suggested that it will increase a woman's attraction to the man.

## **The Khalfan Khalfan aka The Big White Box Van Stache**

This moustache instills fear in the people around it. As the wearer of this moustache goes about his daily life he will notice people generally recoiling at the sight of him. This is not due to ugliness but for fear of the character of the man sporting it. A common reaction is mothers pulling their children toward them, and babies crying at the sight of the stache. It is recommended upon spying a stache of this sort to notify your local authorities for this person will definitely be of questionable morals.



## **The Aly Solamani aka The Lifer Stache**

This moustache is grown by young men for various reasons none being a serious attempt to find a lifelong facial-hair style. Despite this ignorance of purpose, the man finds that he receives daily compliments on the appropriateness and excellent style of his moustache. Soon he begins to think about reasons not to shave it off. The man then wakes up on his 40<sup>th</sup> birthday and realizes he's had the moustache since his first year in law school.

## **The Miriam Anbar aka The She-Stache**

This is any moustache that appears on a female face. Some come in the form of the voluntary application of a false moustache, others come in the form of real hair. It is suggested to stay far away from the latter as they may be involved with questionable organizations such as circus groups. The real secret of the she-stache however is that it drives most men wild.





# Timely Goings on and Words from Around the Water Cooler

Oh, Wait. We aren't allowed to use the water cooler, its in the faculty lair... err, Lounge.

In light of much committee creation, Professor Mohammed has responded by suggesting the striking of a SLS committee to evaluate the feasibility of striking committees. SLS responds by striking committee to evaluate the feasibility of responding to Professor Mohammed's response. At least one of the committees involved will be "ad hoc", which means it will float around in space in flowery patterns.



Lets start a committee to get a sweet boardroom like this!

The Silence Committee will no longer be inviting any guest silence givers, after the realization that silence can be achieved without inviting any guests. The Co-Chairs can now look forward to a relaxing and stress free second semester, spending their massive budget on various initiatives to increase silence. Promotional efforts will feature empty rooms, blank posters, and unfilled announcement slots on \$3000 Sony Plasma televisions.

In light of tough economic times, the SLS resorted to hosting a t-shirt and pocket-lint sale to fund most events of the year. \$80, 000 held in trust by ivory tower bureaucrats was deemed "untouchable emergency funds reserved for the following rare instances: moving the Law School to Mars, a shortage of Diet Coke, or funding courses based predominantly on the writings of one professor for reasons unknown." On that note, the word "paradigm" is still very in. Please use liberally, more than once in each sentence if possible. Bonus points awarded for tweed blazers.

The JD motion will be amended to become a motion for Jack Daniels to address the real concern of law students: stress and anxiety caused by administrative red tape. Members of the Movember Mustache Movement have already demonstrated the joys of sipping JD while relaxing in



Ikea furniture in the lower pit. Other popular gentlemanly mustache activities include discussing bulls and bears while watching the ticker, smoking cigars, wearing red velvet bath robes, and posing with "blue steel" in front of brick walls. However, a select few have preferred driving sketchy cube vans with "free candy" spray-painted prominently on the side.



Remember, if there are any problems around school, social situations outside of school, or life situations that generally have nothing to do with school whatsoever, you can always rely on the administrative state for the ultimate remedy for hurt feelings. Didn't Berryman teach you that? Dial 1-800-A2J-HFYR, or if it is an emergency, promptly call a Tanbulance!



Little known fact, Tano moonlights as a paramedic for stadium events.

# THE OYEZ WELCOMES YOU TO THE BATTLE OF THE BALD!

Here's a run down of North America's baldest and most notorious superheroes...cut out the cards, trade 'em, and collect 'em all!



**Name:** Dr. Leonard I. Rotman  
**Alias:** Hot Body Rotty  
**Alignment:** Good  
**Affiliation:** Accessto Justice League  
**Arch-Enemies:** Maurice Duplessis; Crown Zellerback; Neglected fiduciary relationships  
**Allies:** Aboriginal law; the Rule of Law; Purpose and Effect; Pith and Substance (or Dominant Matter/Feature); Double Aspect Doctrine; Interjurisdictional Im-

munity; Paramountcy; Potash; Exam tangentials

**Base of Ops:** Windsor Law Moot Court, Victoria Street

**Occupation:** Law professor; giver of lectures on lectures

**Abilities:** Looks better than Samuel Jackson in a Kangol; able obfuscator of Constitutional Law

**Weaknesses:** Working the electric white board; cold coffee

**Quotes:** "‘Indian’ is a legal term defining who is ‘Indian’ for the purposes of the *Indian Act*."



**Name:** Dr. Evan Thane Fox-Decent  
**Alias:** The Fox and the Hound  
**Alignment:** Unknown

**Affiliation:** Unknown  
**Arch-Enemies:** The "real" Leonard I. Rotman  
**Allies:** Nobel Peace Nominee Medardo Gómez; Past and Future SSHRC Fellows; the Quebecois

**Base of Ops:** McGill University, Faculty of Law

**Occupation:** Professeur adjoint

**Abilities:** Ably challenges Dr. Rotman on all fronts: Expert in Aboriginal Law, the Rule of Law, and Constitutional Law's cousin Administrative Law; also bald.

**Weaknesses:** Not being Dr. Leonard I. Rotman

**Quotes:** "Leonard I. Rotman? That guy at Windsor Law is an imposter...I'm the REAL Leonard I. Rotman. Give me a DNA test to prove it. Tabernacl!"



**Name:** Alexander Joseph Luther  
**Alias:** Lex  
**Alignment:** Bad  
**Affiliation:** Leader of the Injustice League  
**Arch-Enemy:** Superman  
**Allies:** Joker, Poison Ivy, Gorilla Grodd  
**Base of Ops:** Primarily Metropolis, but has many bases and safehouses around the globe.

**Occupation:** Formerly President of the USA; former owner and CEO of Lexcorp, businessman, scientist

**Abilities:** Gifted businessman; seasoned politician; genius-level intellect

**Weaknesses:** His own arrogance, megalomania, jealousy, ruthlessness. At one point, he had daddy issues.

**Quote:** "Why is the most diabolical leader of our time surrounding himself with total nincompoops!?"



**Name:** Lawrence Robert O'Brien  
**Alias:** Larry "Lex Luthor" O'Brien  
**Alignment:** Bad  
**Affiliation:** Corrupt Politicians of North America  
**Arch-Enemies:** Terry Kilrea; Ottawa City Council; OC Transpo; Criminal Code of Canada; Crown Attorney Scott Hutchison

**Allies:** Hearsay evidence;

Michael Edelson; Justice Douglas Cunningham

**Base of Ops:** Ottawa City Hill; parking lot of Tim Hortons donut shop; Hy's Steakhouse

**Occupation:** Mayor of Ottawa; director of Calian Technologies, and former CEO & chairman of same.

**Abilities:** Gifted businessman; gifted in perjury

**Weaknesses:** Inability to make legitimate "business arrangements"; inability to keep campaign promises; Landsdowne Park

**Quotes:** "We could have just ratf\*cked you!"  
"[It was] a big swinging dick contest."





# MSN Chat Session of the Month

**Pile o' Dirt - CONVERSATION**

File Edit Actions Tools Help

Invite Send Files Video Voice Activities Games

**To: Lar-Bear "times they are a changin'" <lwilson@gmail.com>**

**Pile o'Dirt - love me for me </3**

Pile o' Dirt says:  
Larry, I'm finally here. Did you see me?

Larry says:  
Who is this?

Pile o' Dirt says:  
It's the pile of dirt. Remember me? I'm here for the expansion of the law school that you promised you would use me for.

Larry says:  
Oh yeah I didn't forget about you. Why are you here?

Pile o' Dirt says:  
You've been promising me for years that I would be downtown - the start of a new law school. I was going to make it big. I was going to be something special. What am I doing here on the steps next to Leddy? I've been here for weeks and no one has stuck a shovel in me yet. You promised me I would turn into a new law school!


Larry says:  
I wanted you to. But now that you are here you should know... if the school does move downtown I'm moving on. I'm going without you.

Pile o' Dirt says:  
Larry!!!! I thought we had something big.....LLM program, L.A.W. and courthouse proximity....clinics....

Larry says:  
So did I until I saw you get out of the back of Maintenance Lady's truck and land on those steps. Now you'll always be just a pile of dirt to me.

Pile o' Dirt says:  
Larry.....no.....

msn



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# HOW TO... ADEQUATELY PREPARE FOR A LAW SCHOOL EXAM

The following are a set of guidelines to help you prepare for the upcoming exams. It is a stressful time in everyone's life, so included are some tips to help you get over that stress.

## Part I: Studying

1. A Good Study Space – Having a good study space is important, make sure it's free from clutter, and works well for you. Some prefer noisy areas like the pit or the gavel, some prefer the comfort of their own living room, while others like the deafening silence of the library. Your comfort is paramount.
  2. Take Out Every Book in the Library for the Subject You're Studying for – While the library staff won't have a clue why you need 247 books on property law, you do. If you take out every book then there will be none left for any other student, and that's a good thing.
  3. Bring Every Library Book on a Particular Subject with You Everywhere You Go – This will ensure that everyone else knows that you have the all the library books.
  4. When Studying, Make Connections Between the Cases – This vague and bizarre advice has been passed on through the ages, and it seems strange to make connections between puffy balls of smoke and harbours in New Brunswick, but alas, it



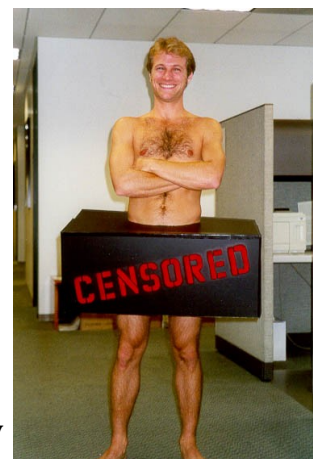
must be done.

5. Group Study – Studying in groups helps you to understand the overall concepts and ensures that you understand wtf is going on. Other stress relieving activities (see below) can also be done in groups.



## Part II: Before the exam

1. Practice Self Love – Nothing can calm your nerves before an exam like some self love, studies have shown that the release of endorphins can help you focus. It was in the Windsor Journal of Wholistic Medicine. It also provides for much needed physical activity in the dark and dreary days of exams. It's also a great NSA stress relaxation technique, it can also be done almost anywhere, except at the law school. We do not need any more of a mess in the bathrooms.
2. Practice Love with Another – For those of us fortunate enough to have partners or casual sexual relationships this is a great way to relax before an exam. If you happen to be with another law student, then you're in luck because you'll both be looking for a quickie since you'll both be wanting to get back to studying.
3. Don't Interrogate Your Friends Before an Exam – We all know those people, they run up to you before an exam in a panic asking you ridiculous questions like



“What is the Ratio for Cooper v. Hobart?!?!” or “What is the Principled Approach?!?!” and all you want to say back is “I'll show you a principled approach...” Don't be one of those people, nobody likes that and you'll be on the fast track to social pariahism.



4. Don't Eat or Drink anything that will Give You Gas – This seems like a no brainer, but you'd be surprised how many people will secretly eat beans to gain an advantage. The only advice is to bring scented candles to mask the stench.

5. Go to the Bathroom – Nothing is more distracting then having to pee et al., and it only gets worse when you're writing Professor Moon's Constitutional Exam and the hypothetical goes on and on about lakes and streams and fish.



### Part III: The Exam

1. Entering the Exam & Setting Up – When you enter the exam room be sure to do a little dance or ‘jig’ to get you in the mood. Nothing says prepared like dancing. Next, you’ll want to set up your work-space, be sure to bring all those library books and pile them precariously next to you, set them up so that if they do fall over it’s not on you but on your neighbour, it’s just common courtesy. Be sure to bring in all of your good luck charms like a lucky troll, a rabbit’s foot, your Professor Eansor bobble-head, etc.
2. Bring in Snacks, Water, and other loveable things – Writing a 3-hour exam can be daunting, so be sure to bring lots of snacks like almonds, peanuts, carrots, celery and other loud chewable food. This will ensure that everyone can hear you eating your snack and will give you that blood sugar spike you need to get through the rest of the exam. Don’t bring in any soft-chewing sugary snacks for fear of not disturbing your neighbours.
3. Don’t Practice Self Love or Love with Another – Really, those around you would NOT enjoy seeing your naked body during exams. Then again, some just may.
4. Respect the Ginger Proctor – He can F\*&% S@#\$ up for you if you don’t.
5. No, it’s not a Typo, and You Couldn’t Have Figured Out what the Professor Meant – Often, exams will have a typos, it’s prudent to ask the professor if that’s what she or he meant and then have him or her announce it to the class. “Teh” could very likely be the latest decision that has radically changed the area of law you are studying for, as opposed to a misspelt “the”.
6. .Rush the Proctor to Sign Out – This will ensure you’re the first one out of the exam hall, a feat honoured and cherished amongst law students; you will be heralded as the next Queen/King of the Law School, as opposed to lowly Baron/Baroness of the G111.

# TEH?!

### Part IV: Post Exam

1. Drink and Chill – Water, Pop, Juice and Spirits are all good things to do after an exam.
2. Don’t talk about the Exam – This seems very difficult for some people. If you are asked these questions be sure to give nonsensical answers, e.g. “Hey, what was the primary issue of the 2nd hypo?” answer with “The Earth’s magnetic field and the ozone layer is what prevents harmful cosmic radiation from reaching the surface and destroying life. Pollution and the release of Chlorofluorocarbons were and remain the main source of ozone depletion.”
3. Don’t Post what “You Thought” of that Exam on Facebook – We all hate those people, knowing that you thought you ‘aced’ it really does nothing for us but foster an intense dislike of you.



Well there you have it folks, follow these simple steps and you’ll be a master of the law school exam.

**Q. What do you get when you cross the Godfather with a lawyer?**

**A. An offer you can't understand.**

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## Teri Liu: Who?

**City**

Brampton, Ontario

**Sign**

Hello Kitty

**Height**

5' even

**Age**

25 year old Female

**Relationship**

Desperately

**Smoker?**

Hookah's hokay

**Ethnicity**

Asian

**Body Type**

Kickin'

**Religion**

Holt Renfrew

**Chemistry**

More fun than math!



The eyes say come hither, the lips say pay for my drink.

Gentleman,

Hi. I'm Teri Liu. I'm from Toronto. Which is essentially the only place acceptable. So if you're reading this and are NOT from Toronto or don't aspire to be in Toronto, you can stop reading this and scroll on to Andrea Rossanese's profile.

I suppose I'll start by telling you about myself. I am awesome. I will not, and do not, take shit from anyone. I am also very nice. Sweet, almost. Actually, I'm so delightful it is almost hard to describe. But then again, I talk a lot and extremely fast, so fast that it is often impossible to comprehend anything I am saying. I'm sure that if you follow my rambling for long enough you can pick out the bits and pieces about myself that are most important to you.

HELLO KITTY. I have that in my car. I have a sweet ride, and I am more than willing to drive you around, but if you say anything about my Toronto-style driving skills you better believe I'll be leaving you on the Ambassador Bridge. Enjoy explaining that to the Border Guard.

SUSHI. My favourite. I can name a billion different kinds, and explain how they are made. And tell you about cool restaurants I've been to that make sushi. I'm pretty much a living Wikipedia article on Sushi. Yum. Know what goes with Sushi? Booze. So you better be able to afford to buy quality drinks. I am not a Pabst Blue kind of girl. Deal with it.

I have a pretty hectic schedule. Between sleeping through lecture and hiding from homework in my apartment, I have limited time to eye-up male candidates for this position. However, I can be lured out of my apartment by a trail of Starbucks.

If you are looking for a pocket-sized piece of woman to show off to your friends and buy nice things for, that's cool. I don't need a sugar daddy, but I wouldn't say no if one offered to adopt me.

— Saki-to-me- Teri

**Looking for love?**

**Fish wants to help.**

**Email us at:  
theoyez@uwindsor.ca**



# Status From Last Night

Remember all those all-nighters you've been pulling in an attempt to write a memo/learn a whole course in one night/slam out a 25 page essay? Recall how you updated your status every 20 minutes in your delirious state? We do. Here are the Best of the Best:

Jessica Lynn ...

on Thursday

why am i without a job? because i choose the oyez over studying every time.... makin' good life choices since '84!

**Matt Fish:** I haven't changed my sweat pants, or man panties, in 5 days. And oddly enough this is a good week.

**Besar:** I was done my memo two years ago. Guilty.

**Jack Yu:** I don't understand why everyone is so stressed about the memo...but then again, I haven't started researching yet.

**Mike Orfus:** I put the Minor-Memo party on the Thursday before the memo is due so I wouldn't have competition for the upper year bitties.

**Debra Newell:** Movember? Eff that!!! It's called Muffember. Women's Health Muffember calendar's on sale Monday.

**Delia Greco:** Exam time equals no time for laundry equals a need to conserve clean sweat pants...I need to stop spilling coffee on myself.

**Paul Murphy:** Such a rebel! I totally snuck a footie sub and Timmies into the library. No one noticed. And that's why I'm king.

**Maureen Edwards:** If one more undergrad shushes me in the library I'm gonna wedgie 'em and hang 'em on a stake outside the library as a warning to all other SNAILS

**Danielle DeBar:** Can I write my exams in crayon? I don't own any pens.

**Omar Raza:** I'll call your JD and raise you an LLM if we're gonna play degree poker like this.

**John Sulman:** I've paid twice the tuition for the same degree in Canada and the States?!?!?! I hate losing, especially in public.

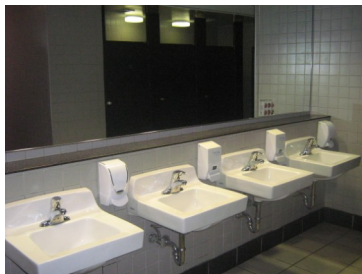
**Dan Tiberini...** I hate how exams interfere with my hockey. Both fantasy and real.

**Phil Dias:** I'm at my peak during exams. The smell of inferiority and fear in the law school totally pumps me up to ride the upper half of the B curve. Any responses, Windsor Law?

# The Sh\*tter

## A Historically Accurate Tale of the Windsor Law's Women's Bathroom

Rewind to late August, 2007. It is my first day at Windsor Law, and my overindulgence of Starbucks got the best of me and I needed a pee break. The search began. I scoured the lower pit for a sign, an arrow, anything to direct me towards the loo. And then I spotted it, two seemingly innocent arrows: "Mens—>" and "Ladies —>". But both arrows pointed in the same direction. How would I solve this mystery? I saw an open door. Like my decision to come to Windsor Law, I took a risk and went for it. I purposefully strode into that tiled entrance and came to a stuttering halt. Before me were 50 urinals and 25 individual stalls, entire walls made of mirror and a towel boy. Realizing my mistake, I slowly backed out. If that was the men's restroom, what wonders awaited me in the women's crapper?



*Woah. More than one sink.  
Luxury!*

Fast forward 5 minutes. I went back to the arrows: Mens' -> Ladies' ->. Having no idea what this cryptic message meant, I wandered around and opened every single door in the lower pit discovering all 17 rooms. By door 15, I had located a room that strongly resembled a two-stall bus station facility, both in appearance and odour. I held my breath and went for it.

Fast forward two days. I was excited to stumble upon another women's toilet across the pit from my original discovery. This was clearly the washroom that the faculty allowed guests to use, as there was a luxurious 3 stalls and warm running water.



*Classy mirror positioning.*

Fast forward September 2008. I stumbled to school hungover from the night before toting a costco-sized bottle of Gatorade, but excited to begin my year as a Law II. By the time I reached



*There is a fine line  
between energy saving  
and ridiculous.*

the pit, I really had to weewee. Being the experienced Law II that I was, I headed straight to the guest washroom. To my horror, it was gone. Gutted. No doors. No toilets. No tiles. No sink. Just an empty cavern where my throne had once stood. Devastated, I risked using the bus station facility on the other side of the pit. As I passed the arrows, I shook my head. Foolish Law I's, I shall laugh at your disorientation. I drew in a deep breath of fresh air, and swung the door open. I stumbled backwards. A whole new world was before me: bright lights glinted off the shiny new metal sink and my haggardness reflected back at me from not one, but 3 newly mirrored walls. Damn. Windsor law sure knows how to treat a lady!



Fast forward three weeks. As I stood in line for the fourth time that morning, it dawned on me that what appeared to be a glorious gift was in fact a horrible disappointment. The double stall-single sink combo, while aesthetically pleasing, hardly accommodated the

175 female Windsor law tenants. Even worse, the water flowed cold, my hands froze, the soap did not suds, and those bright lights pointed out every beer I had consumed the night before. This would not do. Using my law II research skills, I located the washroom that the likes of Mary Gold were privileged to use. Only to discover that they were built for people from the olden days, the shorter ones. Know how your grandpa is tiny? Yeah. That kind of short. Making eye contact with a stranger while zipping your fly is awkward in any situation, whether a stall door is blocking your ladybits or not. That washroom was delegated to emergency use only.



*AH! Oh. Hi.. There?*

Fast forward 3 months. The guest bathroom was finished. Sticking to our Access to Justice roots, Windsor Law was now the proud owner of a handicap washroom facility, comprised of a single toilet in a spacious 10'x10' lounge, warm running water and a busted door lock. Another useless crap-room. Thanks.

Fast forward February 2008. The sinks stop working, but no signs are posted. 38 days of washing our hands in the Gavel sinks ensue. Hello health and safety?



*Just a minute! I'm checking my horoscope!*



Fast forward October 2009. The washrooms are completed, the busted lock on the guest bathroom has been fixed, and I have adjusted to the mandatory 20 minute line up to use the john. Just as the women of Windsor Law hit a rhythm, cruel fate steps in. The stall doors began to rip out of the concrete walls. Peeing in a buddy system once again became necessary. Only one stall was usable, unless both were closed at the same time. In other words:

**If X then Y, if not X then not Y** and therefore no weewee, resulting in a giant wtf. Confusing to you? Try orchestrating it.

Fast forward present day. The status of the mens' washroom has only increased. Their crappers are powerful enough to take down three footlong subs with one flush. Women have gone from 5 stalls, to two stalls, have dealt with cold water, no water, no soap, no privacy. Yet we persevere.

The only enemy we have left to deal with is Captain Amber Splash. But hers is a rich history best saved for another day.

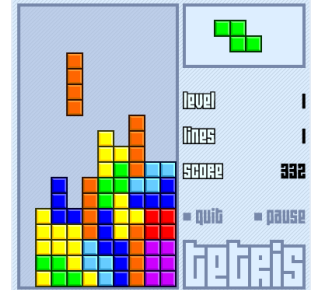


# The Darkhorse: Myth or Reality?

You know that guy who sits at the back of the class whose only goal during class is to break his previous class' Tetris record of 940 lines? He does not stand a chance on Professor Rotman's Constitutional law exam, does he? What about that girl who showed up the first day of class, got the syllabus, and then never came to a single class besides her A2J presentation? She is sure to fail, right? Not so fast there champ. You could be looking at the Darkhorse.

The Darkhorse is an elusive animal. He or she comes out of nowhere to finish near the top of every class. The Darkhorse doesn't speak during class, doesn't attend tutorials, and doesn't seem to care. Spotting the Darkhorse is very difficult, they are literally too cool for school. But these mythical creatures do exist.

Sometimes a Darkhorse is confused with that know-it-all at the front of the class who is always asking questions. Or the person who is always throwing out case names or legal principles in everyday conversation just to prove how much they know. They may be a shark (or a really annoying person pretending to be a shark) but they certainly are not the Darkhorse.



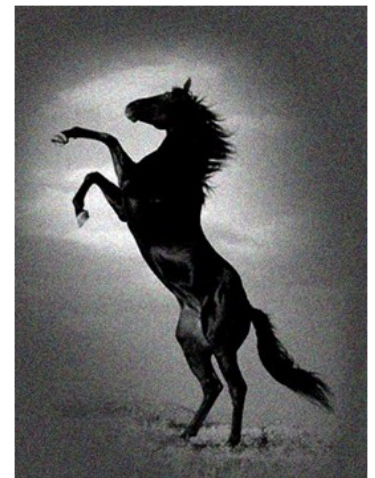
*You seem awfully young to be in Contract law*

Although it is impossible to know for sure, it is believed that there may be two types of Darkhorses: the home-studier and the successful floater.

The Successful Floater takes pride in doing as little as possible. The input/output ratio of this species of Darkhorse is unparalleled. These people have never even seen the inside of the Law Library, let alone the lower pit. Clearly, we are not talking about Christine Jackson here. Heck, this Darkhorse probably doesn't even have her can notes, opting instead to just walk into an exam and wing it.

The Home-Studier is a real lone-wolf. A solitary predator, this species of Darkhorse acts like the successful floater, but in reality does just as much work as everyone else. You will see them floating around the law school – they never do work in the presence of others. They flaunt their carefree attitudes and make it seem as though law school is a joke, but do not be fooled, this Darkhorse takes school very seriously.

If you spy a Darkhorse, maintain your distance. Being able to spot the Darkhorse will do nothing for an individual. The Darkhorse cannot be tamed and forced into group study or seat-mate buddy friendships. It is best to let these majestic creatures continue to graze their way through the Law school curriculum. The world does not need another endangered animal.



**ANOTHER SEMESTER OVER AND GONE FASTER THAN  
THE BOAT CRUISE.  
BEST OF LUCK ON YOUR EXAMS!  
COME BACK TO US NEXT SEMESTER.  
SERIOUSLY. WE'RE NEEDY.**