

THE OYEZ

Brand New Decade Same Old Intentional Hilarity

Vol. 46 Issue 3



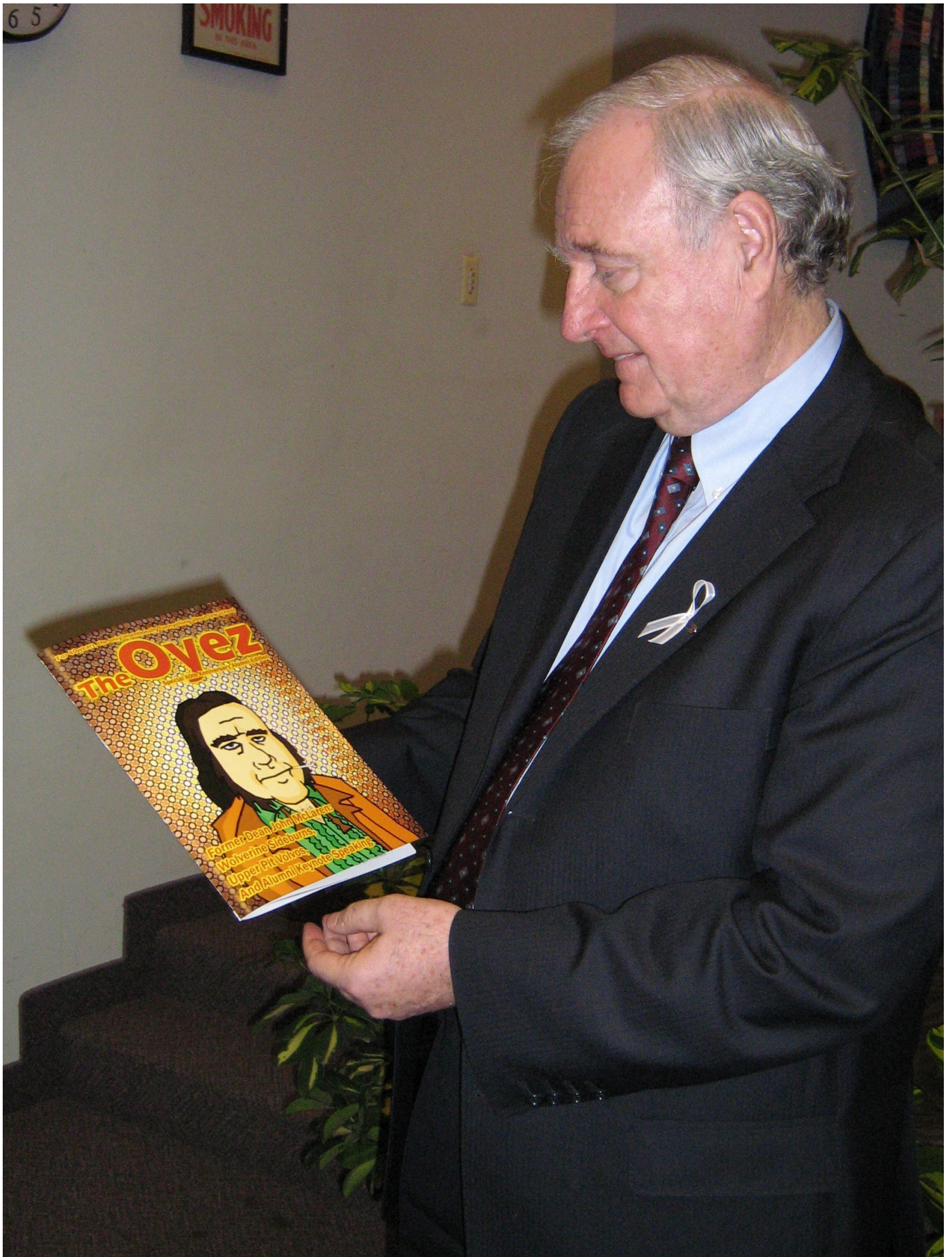
Tano's Sabbatical: Gym, Tanning, Law

New Year...

- New Emotinoal Touch!
- New ways to get rejected!
- New Windsor Squirrel safety guidelines!

.....And lots of fun articles in big fonts!!!





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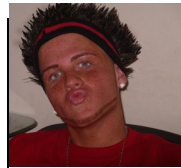


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We don't pump our gas, we
pump our fists!



PLUS: We beg for funding and your respect

t h e o y e z

Newish Magazine Mantra:

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.

Newer Work Ethic:

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 sometime before any one of our four issues in September, November, January, and March.

Slightly-Used Editors:

Jessica Freedman – Joe Bowcock – Stefanie Pereira

Same Old Writers :

Jessica Freedman – Joe Bowcock – Stefanie Pereira
Stephen Oetting – Frank Santaguida – Melissa Wright
Christine Jackson – Nick Cake – Jeff Laporte
Eric Costaris – etc.

Photos and Graphics by:

Jack Yu & Rosa Yi



From the Pen of the Editor:

I had high hopes for 2010. 2008 blew. 2009 was a riot! But 2010 was going to be the year I achieved glory. How naïve of me. January was a bit rough. First I got my grades back from last semester. WHOOPS, how about that Oyez eating up my study time? Then I got the news that not only were firms broke and couldn't support the Oyez, but the SLS was cutting our budget too. Great.

I began February with fresh hopes and a new nephew, Charlie. But not even the sweet smell of baby and the feel-good baby snuggling hormones could save this month. My euphoria came crashing down the same time I dropped my laptop in the upper pit. It was a fitting end, the entire crowd hushed into silence and staring in shock, horror and pity. I laughed it off. Then I found out I lost all my data on the hard drive. Gone for good. Including the Oyez. Son of a beesting. So here we are in March. Finally done the first issue of the new year. So far, so good. And it's only the first of the month! With all the bad Karma I've collected over the past 2 months, something good is coming my way. I feel it in my bones. Or maybe that's early-onset osteoporosis, Lord knows I've aged 30 years in the past week alone. I'll persevere. Much like Jon Montgomery on the curves of the Whistler skeleton track, I just need to go in low and come out high.

Now someone get ready to pass me that pitcher as I victory walk through the lower pit.

Jessica Freedman
Editor-in-Chief

New Year, Same Old Surl:



Well here we are. Only one semester left in law school for us Law 3s. Time seems to have flown by....slowed only by time spent working on the Oyez during reading week.

Actually my reading week was almost as disengaged as third year has been so far. Instead of taking advantage of my last reading week for the rest of my life, I spent my time watching more women's curling and men's double luge than any man should.

But I shouldn't complain. I love working on the Oyez so much that I did voluntarily choose to work on it during my reading week while many of you loyal readers were sitting on sunny beaches or hanging out in Vancouver watching the Olympics.

Speaking of beaches....check out Tano's tan and dino wings on the cover. We all worked ~~really hard~~ on this issue. Of course, it is about 3 weeks late...hut hey, that's what happens when laptops jump to their death without work being saved or backed up. They say it's always better the second time around. So I hope you enjoy this issue. The next one is coming sooner than you think, as long as we can beg, borrow, or steal enough money to print it.

Joe

Now more passionate about Oyezing:



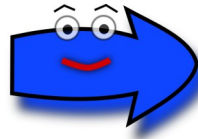
So did you know the Oyez is in trouble? I know, right?! Totally insane! The best thing at Windsor Law is low on funding. Has the country gone conservative? Has Windsor Law lost its edge? I am worried my time as co-editor has been cut short or perhaps there is a negative correlation here? My involvement increases, funding decreases. Perhaps I am the Jersey Shore of Windsor Law... no sponsors want to be associated with me. But this can't be true. I promise to bring you only quality jokes... I just need more time!

Windsor Law we need you and we really need your wallets. You've saved Movember, those silly, vulgar, vagina monologue girls, is it now time to SAVE the OYEZ?! Oh it is... Bring your game face... we going to fundraise the hell atta this shizzle! If the oyez lives so do Babies. And everyone likes to give to babies.

-Stefanica

FLASHBACK!

SO 2009



SO 2010

- Laughing at Jessica Freedman's jokes
- Complaining about A2J, and how the course needs restructuring
- Watching Conan O'Brien host the Late Show while staying up all night drunk on caffeine when studying for exams
- Having Dennis help you with your Toronto OCI packages
- Taking your bottles back to the liquor store for the refund
- Text book covers with photos of unknown individuals
- Year of the Ox
- High fives
- Mooting
- Trying to get a job. Any job. Preferably with a paycheck.



*It's really more like
Funemployment!*

- Laughing at Stefanie Pereira's jokes
- Complaining about Civil Procedure and how it should be an elective
- Learning about Leno stealing Conan's show every day on TMZ while working on your factum
- Having to act like a grown up and do your **own** OCI applications.
- Putting your empties in a bike accessible place for the Windsor bottle thief
- Textbooks with photos taken by fellow Windsor Law student, Jack Yu
- Year of the S.N.A.I.L.S. Beware!
- Fist pumps
- Mediating
- Not getting a job and telling everyone how happy you are and how much free time you'll have to sit around in debt doing nothing all summer. Take that you employed basterds. SO THERE

n e w s

MEDIOCRE MODEL WINS COVER GLORY

In response to the one singular complaint about last issue's cover, the *Oyez's* held a *Next Top Cover Model* contest last month. Featuring our very own Jack Yu as photographer and Jimmy Loveseat as host, the competition was brutal, harsh, and at times downright catty.



What's a copyright?

Finalists John Brennan, David Tanovich, and Sarah Pentney were challenged to create an evening look out of pages of the CED. They twisted, they twirled, and they worked the makeshift runway set up in the upper pit in a walk-off, the likes of which has not been seen since the epic duel of Derek Zoolander and Hansel.

In the end, the judges declared Law II John Brennan the winner. However, he was disqualified and replaced with Tanovich after word reached the judging panel that Brennan was telling students in the lower pit that he does not find the *Oyez* funny.

LIDDLE DECLARES MOOT WAR

Windsor's new Legal Research and Writing Professor Maggie Liddle, has declared a moot war on Professors Kuras and McCarney.

Not content to quietly achieve LRW greatness, Liddle is aggressively pursuing a position of primacy with grit, determination and a McGill guide. "This is how we did it at Hong Kong Polytechnic University" she said.

Liddle challenged Kuras and McCarney in front of the entire school, having Mary Mitchell send out a mass email announcing the impending Moot Battle Royale. Excited by the sass and bloodthirst of the new professor, upper year students flocked to her moot sign-up sheet, leaving Kuras and McCarney with empty signup sheets and hollow confidence.



Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee.

Liddle is hoping the increased competition will prepare Law 1s for the cut-throat antics of the OCI battlefields during the recession.

POLAR BEAR DIP FOR CASH

Faculty and students at Windsor law recently participated in a freezing plunge into the Detroit River to raise funds for the Downtown Mission. Often confused for a Polar Bear, Larry Wilson and his white hair felt right at home in the frigid waters. "In, in, in we go. In through the ice and snow. Even

when it's ten below 'cause we are polar bears." said Wilson, before his record breaking plunge of 5 minutes.



If you go out in the woods tonight, you're sure of a big surprise!

Nick Cake represented his fellow brown bears, known for their sturdiness. But Cake's recent weight loss hampered his ability to withstand cold. He lasted a mere 0.174 seconds in the frigid waters. All was not lost, however, as the lady spectators are still talking about his speedo.

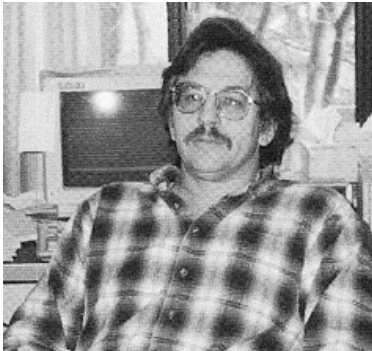
JA Pankiw-Petty, a piece of prime Black Bear breeding stock, impressed the small gathering with his 37 second frolic in the frigid waters.

Also joining the plunge were Pooh Bear, Smokey the Bear, Teddy Ruxpin, the Masturbating Bear from the show formerly known as the Tonight Show with Conan O'Brien and the bear Sandy Bridge.

FUNDRASIER FAUX PAS DELIVERS AWKWARDNESS

Sophia Karantonis landed herself in
(Continued on next page)

hot water recently when a racy candygram meant for Associate Dean Waters was accidentally delivered to Dean Elman's office. Karantonis was in charge of delivering the valentines to their respective recipients, however she misread a Hannah Montana card intended for Waters from his real-life sweetheart Anneke Smit, and delivered it Dean Elman instead. "I blushed bright red and had to loosen my tie. My office was awfully warm after that," said Elman, who did not learn of the mistake until 2 very awkward hours later.



"I woulda kept it and put it in a frame on my desk."

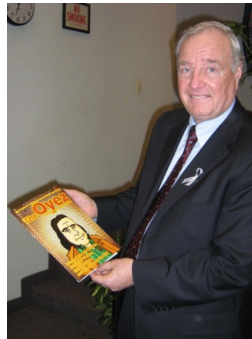
Despite offers from Lynn Pearlman to mediate the issue, all parties concerned have opted to pretend it never happened, letting Karantonis off easy. The Oyez, however, is still awaiting its valentines candygrams and will reserve judgment until she delivers.

BLACK THREATENS OYEZ DOMINATION OF HUMOUR NICHE

The OCI video created by Andrew Black is making waves across the law firm scene and giving the Oyez a run for its money as the funniest thing about Windsor Law.

The video features the Oyez's own Jessica Freedman showing off some hot dance moves worthy of a rookie night showing; Jeff Laporte flailing his arms around in what appeared to be a narcoleptic fit and a wiener dog

which may or may not have been played by Kristina Kiskis.



Game. Set. Match.

The video has been posted on Canadian Lawyer and MacLeans websites, and was even featured on CBC radio. Andrew Black may have got MacLeans, but we got Pierre Trudeau, Paul Martin (Jr.) and to top it all off - John P. Weir.

ATTENDANCE DOWN AT SOCIAL EVENTS

There has been a noticeable decrease in attendance at Windsor law social events in recent months. Social Committee Chairs Jenna C and Michael Orfus are confused by the numbers. At first it was thought the venues were to blame, but switching locations did not alter the body count. Themes have been added and then taken away, drink and door specials put forth to entice, and a dance to a slow jam with a newly jacked Jeff LaPorte was raffled off, yet somehow numbers still remain low.



Causal connection, my dear Watson. Causal connection.

Orfus is perplexed, "I've asked around, and ya know? Law 1s really like to learn and can be found in the empty library studying on social event nights. The Law IIs hold private parties and forget to attend the events. The Law IIIs have attended most events, but always demand free cover and to be exempt from dress codes." The silver lining in this tale is that third year disengagement is only educational and does not transfer to social events.

'TIS THE SEASON TO APPEAL

'Tis the season to Appeal... fa la la la la... la la la la. As always, the end of exam season spawns a wave of appeals which do no more than serve to line the pockets of the registrar's office \$20 at a time.

First years focus on the arbitrariness of the marking and copy directly from their Legal Research Memos, stating authoritatively: "how can anyone know what the rules of the game are when the basic concept on which the decision rests exists only in the mind of the decision-maker? It seems to me that we have entered the realm of the arbitrary." Chance of success: 1%

Second years who took down cookie monsters (Cs) and dino eggs (Ds) instead focused on pure desperation. "I got shut out of OCIs, now have to go against third year sharks....my grades still matter, damn it. I'm never going to get a job." Chance of success: 0%.

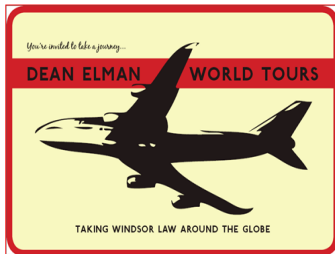
Historical statistics show that third years actually have the best chance of succeeding at appeals. A typical appeal will say "I know I never came to this class and that copying directly from Francesco's 2006 CANS during my exam made me miss Dunsmuir, but come on.... after all we have been through these past two and half years....give me a decent grade....my articling principal will

KILL me for this.” Chance of success: 0%

Nobody ever wins appeals. But don't despair.... Ds get degrees.

TICKET TO DINE WITH DEAN ELMAN

Ever wanted to have a 5 course dinner with your Dean under the Eiffel Tour in Paris? How about sharing some red wine and spaghetti in Rome? Well...you probably won't. But tickets are still available for Dean Elman's world tour, which according to the Faculty of Law website is apparently only stopping in Windsor and Toronto.



These airmiles wont get you in the mile high club any faster

You can have a delicious meal at the Caboto club featuring pasta and salad. Also on the menu are the Dean's favourites: Egg Marketing Board deviled eggs, Saskatchewan Wheat Pool biscuits, and PEI Marketing Board mashed potatoes. This is the Dean's last world tour before the end of his term at Windsor Law. Ticket proceeds will support the establishment of the Bruce and Nancy Elman Social Justice Fellowship in Democracy and Governance at the University of Windsor.

Go see Karen Momotiuk for your tickets. She gets lonely in the Career Office all day.

WINDSOR LUGERS DREAM BIG

Not content to have Tessa Virtue represent U Windsor, Jarret "Jiggles"

Johnston and Graeme "Gut" Norwood headed off to Vancouver to show the world what Windsor Law can do in spandex.



Hot pink spandex never seemed so right. And so wrong.

Overshadowed by Virtue and Moir's Gold medal, the boys' 18th place finish (out of 20 teams) was never publicized.

Here's your shout-out, boys. You wore that spandex and you made us proud.

OYEZ EDITORS SEEN BEGGING AROUND CAMPUS

Brotha...we're broke. Not that you haven't heard. That's right, your beloved Oyez has been hit hard by the economic recession, or Freedman's mismanagement.



We have the Hulk on payroll. He's more broke than us. Donate or he'll break you.

The jig is up – Bay Street firms figured us out and cut our funding. The SLS threw us a bone, but we ate

it. We made \$30 whole dollars from the "Buck a Suck Campaign" on Hug Ocheje Day, but the candy we gave out cost \$10 of that. 2 steps forward, 3 steps back. Progress has been more elusive than a successful grade appeal.

So...we drop to our knees. PLEASE help. If we don't remedy the situation, the next issue will be 4 photocopied pages thrown together and coloured in crayon by Stefanie Perreira – you have to fight to keep your spot as co-editor. This is not some mom and pop operation – it is hard-hitting, respectable journalism at its finest.

OYEZ MAKES STUDENT'S DREAM COME TRUE

The Oyez cares. We love our readers, our supporters and yes, even our critics. Lacking the budget to personally thank all of you, we chose to grant a wish for one graduating student. Three poured in. Basing our decision on our budget of zero dollars and our availability of 5 minutes last Thursday morning, the wish of Alexis Barr was chosen by the unbiased editorial panel. Her wish was to be in the Oyez.

Here you go, Alexis. You're in. Stop emailing, calling, and following us into the bathroom. Seriously. It's creepy.



Put me in the Oyez or I'll go crouching tiger on you.



Dear Chris



need advice? why not ask the associate dean?

Fearless Leader,
 Now that the Olympics are over, I am lost. No CTV Olympic morning, no medal glory, no sports highlights. Guide me!
 Medal-Mad, Law III

Fellow Armchair Olympian,
I feel your pain. I took off two weeks from Deaning just to sit at home in my skivvies and watch us Own the Podium. "I Believe" keeps running through my head. I've asked Sandra Stein to start a support group for us. If she ever stops laughing, I'll let you know meeting times.
Be Strong!
Red & White Waters

Indiana Waters,
 I seem to have misplaced my dignity. I possibly left it in Montreal at Law Games with my Spock ears. How do I hunt them down? I really want those ears back!
 Ivana, Law I

I like the way you work it, No Dignity:
Oh I love Star Trek! The original one is the best. That Willy Shatner can act! You can have one of my extra pairs of ears. And don't worry about the dignity, it gets in the way of practicing law.
Live Long and Prosper!
Captain Kirk Waters

DEAR MR. WATERS,
 I GOT MY MARKS BACK, AND APPARENTLY I SINGLE-HANDEDLY PUSHED UP THE B-CURVE. WHAT IS THE SUCCESS RATE FOR APPEALS?
 YOUR UN-LEARNED FRIEND, LAW II

Hey there Champ,
You sir, are what we call a team player! You know how important it is for the team to feel good, so you chose to barely try on your exams to boost their confidence. You are essentially a mascot for exams. We should get you a costume so that while students are writing exams they can look at you and remember that no matter how bad they do, you will always do worse and boost them up. Heck, we could probably even pay you for it!
Ha, just kidding. Don't bother appealing, I'd just apply to re-do your second year.
See ya in the fall,
Dr. "Straight A" Waters

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaters!

I've decided to work on my fitness and take up biking in 2010. I've bought a sidecar to attach to your bike, when do you want to go for our first spin?

J-Freed, Law III

Jessica,

You are a grown-ass woman who is almost done law school. Do you REALLY think I want to bike around with you in a sidecar? I have a rep to protect.

Ask Eckart.

Street-Cred Chris

Dear Chris,

I just got my bill for the Bar Ads, and there is no way I can squeeze that much money out of my beer budget. Can I open a hot dog stand outside of the law school to raise the extra cash? I'll give you a ten percent cut of the profits.

Entrepreneurially yours,

Borderline Bankrupt, Law III

Mr. Mini-Trump,

Ten percent, eh? Chump change. I'd say switch to a cheaper beer, like Sapporo or Grolsch. Or try selling Avon.

Have fun!

Champagne Shower Chris

Oh Charmer of Ladies,

I would like to ask an upper year lady to the formal, but I seriously lack game.. What's a good opener?

Shy Guy, Law I

Young Buck:

The world of dating can be scary, which is why I'm glad I was born a charmer who spits hot fire. I recommend a subtle "You. Me. Formal. You buy the tickets and I'm yours." Or the traditional, "Trust me, you want to see this in a tux. Pick me up at 4, gorgeous." Let me know if either works. I'll write a book.

Play on, player!

LLCW ("Ladies Love Chris Waters")

MC Chris,

You still down for the rap-battle this weekend at the Baby Tavern? I got us some tight sweater vests to rock!

Big ups!

PowerP-Ochej

P-Dizzy,

You KNOW I am! Faculty of Ed better step up their game from the Dr. Seuss rhymes they've been utilizing. I'ma drop a carbolic smoke bomb on 'em!

BOOM!

Wiggity-Whack Waters

Got a problem?

Think Associate Dean Waters can help?

Email us at theoyez@uwindsor.ca and we'll make up his answer!

Presidential Address

The Oyez once again entreated SLS President Arun Krishnamurti to write a letter addressing his people. Again he declined, citing “Olympic figure skating” as an excuse. So we took to the pit and asked his ‘people’ to rate, on a 10-point scale, his performance in the third quarter.

Law 3:

Annie Lau – Did he even come back after winter break? 6.

Law 2:

Ashley Paterson – He bought me a drink at major memo. It was sprite, but it’s the though that counts! 9.

Law 1:

Bryan Pillon – Sweet! My mom put rice-crispy squares in my lunch! 10!

JD 3:

Ken McNair – Ever noticed that if he bleached and dyed his hair silver, he could rock a ‘do similar to Stephen Harper’s? 7.

Faculty:

Professor Tanovich—Why am I only in the Oyez now that I’m on sabbatical? 7.

FIRST QUARTER RATING: 7.8 (*Apparently to increase his popularity all Arun had to do was stay out of the public eye for a bit. Otherwise known as the “Tiger Woods” approach*)

You Ask... Arun Answers

Male Law III:

It’s a new year, and I want a new me. Any tips?

Arun :

I know I should tell you that you are perfect the way you are, and you need to accept yourself. But since I am a law student and not a greeting card writer, I’m gonna give it to you straight. I think you should change. Change into someone like me. You are going to want to start with your appearance, get handsome. Then clothe your handsome self in the finest threads your OSAP can buy. Then you are going to want to read some news to gain world knowledge. I myself read Playboy and Macleans. Avoid being too in the public eye, you want there to be an air of mystery about you. Always leave them wanting more.

Try to keep all of the above in mind, and you just might become next SLS president. But most likely not. I’m one of a kind.

Cheers!



Arun is one salon visit away from taking over the country, and Harper knows it

barbs & jabs

Arun has Old Man Hands!!!!

It's true; you've heard it right. The rumours are factual. Your boyfriend's status update is bang-on. Arun, our fearless leader, has old man hands. If your grandparents saw those hands they'd be jealous. That's how F&%*# 'n crazy his hands are.

But what have these hands experienced? What life have they lived? What love have they felt? What hands have they touched? What exams have they written? In the first of this 23-part special series of articles about our courageous leader, we discuss the top five reasons to be jealous of Arun's hands.

Reasons to be Jealous of Arun's Hands:

5) They would fool your grandmother.

Arun's hands have fooled even the most discerning of old people. Many old people have developed sophisticated hand-identification techniques necessary to distinguish the fellow geezer from young whipper-snapper. But Arun's hands are similar to a chameleon in the wild Sahara. They adapt and change with a shifting environment, which fools old people and confuses them to boot!

4) They require moisturizer three times every hour.

With old hands comes much responsibility. Arun's hands are like Joan River's face — a lot of time and money is needed to keep them looking so good! Arun uses only the best lotion product, Gold Bond! He applies the Gold Bond every 20 minutes all day long. He hasn't been able to sleep through the night his entire life. Without this treatment Arun's hands would literally fall off.

3) They pick a nose faster than a speeding bullet!

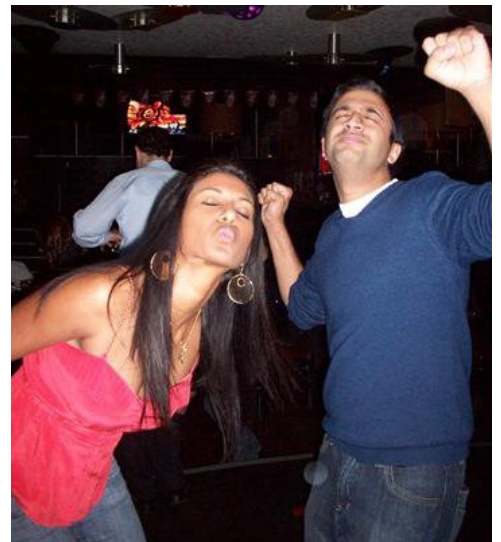
Just because they look old does not mean they are slow. His fingers pick fast and deep, ploughing their way to the "gold". One pick is equal to a 5-6 insert-and-swivels for the average man. Impressive!

2) They give a mean 'bird'.

The life experiences depicted in the ruts and chasms of his hands spell disaster for all jerk-faces in the world. When Arun gives someone the finger, they shake in their boots. Why? His hands look so old and angry!

1) They woo women!

Women never admit it, but old man hands are extremely attractive. It is a secret as ancient as Moses. Or Arun's hands. I only learned of this lust when I googled "old man hands" + "women". Arun has it made and average men don't even know it. There is no word to describe the jealousy a Windsor law student experiences when he witnesses the erotic power a pair of old man hands has over a woman.



And with a wiggle of his hips and a wave of his old man hands, the fair maiden's heart was his.

And so ends Part 1 of The Oyez's special series, "The Pieces of Arun". Stay tuned for more articles about everything and anything Arun. Boo yeah!

d i v e r s i o n s

for dull days and duller classes

Can You Spot the Differences?



Answer Sheet:

Male Model? Law Student?

Sheepdog?

Insult to my intelligence?

There's no
"i" in Blakes.

Sign on with the winning
team at joinblakes.com.



Blakes

MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO CALGARY VANCOUVER NEWYORK CHICAGO LONDON BEIJING 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. We'll print the funniest one next issue!

Sample Caption:

"I still don't see how this is going to get me a job in a law firm, but I'm willing to try anything."



Beware the Windsor Squirrel

Windsor Squirrels are not like the rodents of any other city. They are bigger, meaner, hungrier, craftier! Windsor Squirrels aren't afraid of humans. No, they tease us and come close. They gnaw at the heels of our shoes, dance on our windowsills, and break into our homes. Windsor Squirrels are like the Wolverines of the rodent world. They can't just be shooed away and they can't be caught with your average trap. Screens, boards, and poor weather conditions do nothing to deter them. The Windsor Squirrel Gang squirrels are invincible, in fact 2009 saw an exponential increase in the rate of students victimized by this notorious gang.



You got a problem, buddy? That's right. Keep walkin'.

VICTIMS of the WINDSOR SQUIRREL GANG



SHAWN GOLDMINTZ-- woke up one night to find a Squirrel had broken in through his bedroom window and was bathing in some of his delicious homemade tomato sauce. Shawn's bedside Vaseline tub has also been missing since the break-in.

PUJA INAMDAR-- came home one day to find a Squirrel had gnawed through her screen door and ransacked her apartment leaving nothing but photos of Josh Ginsberg undamaged. That Squirrel has since been seen around Windsor with a Josh Ginsberg original in a locket around its neck.



ANDREW MORREALE-- awoke one morning to discover the distinctive powdered sugar footprints of one of Windsor's most notorious Squirrels across his bed spread. Ryan Truax was called up to check out the footprints and was jealous that squirrels preferred to creep into Andrew's bed over his.

JDP may want you to believe that his injury was a result of some serious man sports, but the Oyez knows the real story. After buying a BLT footie from subway, he was cornered by three rebel squirrels. He fought bravely to protect his sub and honour, but the squirrels proved too much and busted JDP's Achilles. His tragedy provides a valuable lesson for us all: Squirrels love bacon. Next time get a veggie sub.



THE PUMPKINS of CASA DE LOS PENTEIRA-- After slaving over pumpkins one long and scary October evening, the girls of Casa De Los Penteira were in tears to find that after just one night out on the deck, Windsor squirrels had eaten right through Cheryl's haunted house and Stef's Alien face. Only Sarah Pentney's Monster face was left unscathed. After speaking to several local squirrels, rumour has it Pentney was the one to eat through her roommate's pumpkins that night to rid herself of the pumpkin carving competition. While pumpkin seeds are often seen falling from Sarah's cheeks, Sarah insists she had nothing to do with the pumpkin massacre.

5 ways to protect your home from Squirrel Gang invasions in 2010:

1. Record A2J lectures and play them loudly over outdoor speakers. If this fails try sitting out on the porch and reading the A2J coursepack aloud. Not even rodents can sit through an hour of the uber tool.

2. Set up a poker heads-up tournament between the Squirrel and Vitali Luchko. Vitali may lose the game, but the Squirrel will lose its dignity

3. Set up a romantic dinner date for the Squirrel with Ricky Gill. The date will be tolerable, and the Squirrel may even find Gill Cool Cool. That is until, Ricky brings the squirrel back to his house to play Football Manager with Will and Scott for 7 hours straight.



How can you play strip poker if you don't wear pants?



I got my eye on you, bra.

4. Pay them to leave you alone. Burn a bunch of CDs full of original Heels tracks and hand them out to the Squirrels when they come around. It's like money to them.

5. Start eating vegan. Not even the hungriest Squirrel will rummage through a vegan's garbage can.

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Tilly Gray: Putting the finishing touches on my compensation memo (it was a busy year despite the economy) and wondering what great things 2010 will have in store for me. January 4, 10:20 am



Susan Marsh: Working on closing a share sale transaction by tomorrow (New Year's Eve!) and struggling to hunt down a vacationing accountant for advice on a new class of shares being created for a mutual client! December 30, 2:54 pm



Michael Platt: On the phone with my 'new best friend' at the Canadian Revenue Agency for the 5th time today. December 22, 4:30 pm



Nancy Choi: Closed a \$110 million deal this morning and getting ready to close another deal tomorrow morning. December 16, 2:44 pm



Philip Long: Nursing a hockey injury from last night and reviewing disclosure for a preliminary prospectus. Being too hurt to walk around is really making it difficult to procrastinate. December 14, 1:40 pm



Chris Bartlett: Finalizing three demand letters in three separate files; each letter is more demanding than the last. Also drafting a response to a demand letter received in another matter in which I explain how opposing counsel was unreasonably demanding. The nerve of some people. December 10, 3:38 pm



Ambie Edgar-Chana: Reviewing the audit requirements of federally incorporated not-for-profit corporations while attacking a bowl of cereal. December 4, 10:10 am

Sleep is for the Weak: Law Games 2010

By: Melissa Wright



If you were one of the unlucky individuals who did not attend law games this year, this recap will shed some light on the excitement, adventure and debauchery that occurred when 51 of your fellow Windsor law students headed to Montreal from January 2nd to the 6th. For those of you who did journey across the Quebexico border, this recap might help you remember what actually happened. One thing we do know for certain, Windsor once again proved that while we may not always win, we party harder than any other school and look damn good doing it.

Social Highlights

The halls were filled with the sound of chanting, laughter and let's not forget obnoxious cheers. The loudest and most prolific, heard all hours of the day and night, was "OT-TA-OT-TA-TA-TA-TA-OTTAWA!" Really? Stuttering your way through your school name? See you in lit-it-it-itigation, Ottawa U. When their mouths weren't wrapped around a beer bottle, Windsor Law let loose their poetic and meaningful cheer, "Windsor Windsor Windsor! Party Party Party!" A group of female UQAM students took sympathy on our bodacious Michael Unea and created another cheer for us. Unfortunately, we forgot it when we sobered up.



Windsor law cheer squad: 6.
UQAM cheer squad: 40.
Thank god we were pretty.



Whaddya mean there's no skiing at these games? We brought our snowsuits!

Law Games wasn't only about partying, it also provided educational life experiences. Question: How many law students can fit into an elevator? Answer: Capacity is eight, but we managed to squeeze in 14 plus. Question: Who needs safety? Answer: The police and firefighters that greeted J.A. Pankiw-Petty and Eric Costaris when they arrived after falling 19 floors. Safety certainly wasn't a concern for the law students in the elevator packed like drunken sardines, playing "how many asses can I grab before someone cracks a Ewanchuk joke."

Despite high hopes of a win for Windsor law, Nick Cake was not able to recreate the dominance he showed at the Justice at Work's Pizza Eating Contest. He came a close second in the Poutine Eating Challenge. Nick claims the loss had nothing to do with the many trips he took to Montreal's Deli and the large quantities of smoked meat he consumed.

Kristen Riess and Ryan Truax made Windsor proud by advancing to the second round of the moot tournament. Despite having wicked hangovers and sore muscles from playing sports all day they beat a team of mooters from Alberta who came 'Just to Moot'. Their second round loss was to UNB who managed to drop Wyclef Jean lyrics into their opening. How can you compete with the genius of "dolla, dolla bills ya'll"?



Second place is still a reason to celebrate, entourage-styles.

Windsor Law owned the theme party night, as we were obviously the best-dressed delegation. The entire team donned Spock ears and authentic jerseys, and some of the female students sassed them up further with unbreathable pleather-like leggings. While the ears impaired our hearing, we were still able to hear several compliments from other schools. Who knew that so many law students were geeky trekkies at heart? Apparently many law students have a star trek fetish. Question: how effective is "Beam me up Scottie" as a pick-up line? Answer: After extensive research, we discovered it has a 96.5% success rate.



How'd you like to teleport back to my hotel room, Captain?

For the talent show we prepared a dance. Not wanting to shame the other schools with our prowess, Windsor stuck to its humble roots and forfeited, opting to hold a flip cup tournament instead. The team-building flip cup fun didn't stop there -- we also took over many tables at the formal on the final night. We schooled Osgoode students and handed them defeat many times over. Apparently the other schools were too pretentious to participate. Doesn't semi-formal attire and an open bar make everyone want to get on their knees and pound one back in spirited and brotherly competition?

Sporting Highlights

For Ultimate Frisbee a strong showing of four individuals showed up for the 8am game the first day. Graeme Norwood fearlessly led the team to a noble defeat against Edmonton. The final score was 20-1.

Our Hockey team made it to the semi-finals despite being without their goalie Matt Fish. Fish had to leave Montreal early. He witnessed an old grandma being mugged and ran after her assailant for three blocks before catching him. Unfortunately he got away but not after a good fight. Props to Joel McCoy for stepping up and playing goalie in his place. And for sweating out enough booze on the ice to intoxicate the other team *and* our own.



Why isn't flip cup an Olympic sport yet?

In Volleyball we were taken out by Calgary who eventually went on to win it all. Meghan Lawson did not take the loss well. She blamed the loss on J.A. whose arms temporarily stopped working in the second set.

In Basketball we put up a good fight. However, it all went downhill when our starting point guard Will Hockin got hit in the head by a stray pass. We still fared better than UNB, who had one of their player's eyes impaled by a fingernail. The referee said it was a clean play.



We'll just play short shifts until we sober up a bit.

While it was sad to leave Montreal on the 6th, we knew it was time to drive down the 401 back to Windsor. Our bodies needed rest in order to fight the Windsor law Iron-Party swine/bird/sars flu we had all no doubt contracted. Even though Quebexican beer is like moonshine and the memories are spotty, every single one was worth it!

In the New Year, Do Work Son!

Steve Oetting



You've embarrassed me in front of the euchre girls for the last time.

It's a new year and things may seem the same. But be aware, things can be deceiving to the eye. The year has changed and you along with it. Most importantly, you are older and hopefully wiser. For Law 1s like myself, round one is over. For upper years, hopefully your marks suck and you left some positions to be filled with summer students like myself.

For those of us who did not do so hot last semester, you got a fun letter and e-mail from Associate Dean Waters. In these letters, he describes the joys of the upcoming semester(s) with the amazing tasks you have ahead. For those of you who did not get one, fear not! If you act with great courage and do not follow "the rules," you too can get a festive letter and an off-centered e-mail.

If you decide that you would not like one of these fancy letters from Associate Dean Waters, there are a few tips you may like to abide by:

- Go to class. I know what you're thinking. Why do I need to go to class? Well as you have already noticed, class attendance has already dropped, along with the increasing appearance of sweatpants. Apparently attending class helps you learn. Yeah, I was surprised when Waters told me this as well.
- Take more notes. This is a hot tip, as most people do not know it but notes are like legal tender in law school. They have the ability to be exchanged for proper marks. The more you take, the more value your marks should be. But keep it on the down low or you'll be swamped with requests from your slacking peers.
- Do your readings. What are readings? If you have no idea, find your books. It might be time to pull them out from acting as a pillow at your desk and potentially page through them. I recommend looking at your syllabus to see what you have to read as opposed to just skimming cover to cover. There are no pictures in legal textbooks. The sooner you accept that fact, the less scary Hogg's guide to Constitutional Law will be.



I don't know how to use this thing for anything other than facebook or youtube

Though this list is not fully inclusive, Big Daddy Elman would be proud of your work ethic. Remember, it is a new year (heck, it's actually a new decade, too!), and you can be a new person.

So do work son! (Or daughter where appropriate).

A Cold London's Eve: Shame and Pirate's Story

In honour of Valentine's Day, I thought I'd write a little romance into the Oyez for you ladies (and gentlemen.) The Oyez is delighted to present J.Freed's first attempt at a Harlequin-style romance:



Arrrgh you lonesome tonight?

Shame didn't know anyone at the party. She had come to London for her friend Barb's birthday, and was six jell-o shooters and several mixed drinks deep as she glanced around. She was at the bar that night just to have a good time. True, it had been a long time since she had felt the soft touch of a gentle lover, but her aspirations weren't high. The DJ was spinning the same songs repeatedly, Shame's favourite fist-pumping beats. As she turned to head back to the table to mix another drink, she felt his touch. Firm, warm, sizzling, she felt the air whoosh from her chest. It was Pirate, Barb's younger brother. Pirate was hot. Chiselled abs, broad shoulders and big feet, he played football in school and was now training to be a cop. Shame loved a man in uniform. Shame and Pirate had been flirtatiously sparring all evening. Although she never intended to meet a man tonight, she now wanted this more than ever. Different area code, different Shame.

Just then, the DJ started playing a hot techno track. Pirate gave Shame a cocky grin and challenged her to fight the beat. Down low, then up and up and up, Shame and Pirate pumped their fists as if their chance to be on Jersey Shore depended on it. Laughing and rubbing their sore arms, Pirate asked Shame if she wanted to experience more of London. Caught up in the thrill of the fist pump, Shame agreed and followed Pirate to another club.

Laughing and dancing their way to the bar, Shame was just getting ready to take a sip of her beer when she felt a sharp kick in her shins. She looked up in time to see a mass of blonde hair pushing her way towards Pirate. Shocked, Shame shook it off. Then came a second kick. Afraid for her life, Shame downed her beer and headed out of the club. Wondering how her evening had come to this, Shame was flagging down a cab when she felt his touch again. Pirate had come for her.

Standing in the cold London street in front of the Psycho Salamander, Shame stared at Pirate. Pirate stared at Shame. Oblivious to the crowd emptying the bar after last call, they embraced. Shame swooned into his chest as she was swept up in his big strong arms. The kiss was like no other she had ever felt. Time stood still. It wasn't until the cabbie started to honk his horn that they pulled away from one another. Shame got into the cab, Pirate followed. They smiled knowingly at each other as they drove off into the night.

Back home the next day, Shame smiled to herself as she texted her friend, Barb - "Great party. Happy Bday, Sister-in-law."



Ahhh, would you like a breath mint first?

The End.

BOB'bing for Babes

On January 28th, 2010, The Vagina Monologues kicked off their highly anticipated annual BOB Auction. The Basement Pub was filled with young hopefuls waiting to bid on some of Windsor Law's finest bachelors.

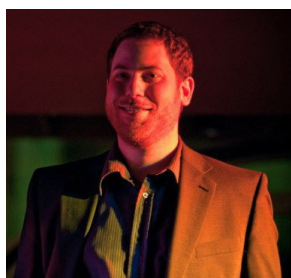
Perverts row was last to fill and secured by Law II harlots Cheryl, Sarah, Pam, Kasia, Sabrina, and Christina.

After a lovely performance by Jennifer Dell'unto, it was time get auctioning! Up for grabs were tickets to the sold-out Vagina Monologues show at Dean Martini's with a private booth to spend the night with their BOB.



Thanks for the "textbook money" Mom and Dad!

Off went the starting gun, and the race was on! First to face the hormone-crazed crowd were two real-life BOB's: Bob Evans and Bob Eeuwes. Evans was first outta the gate and after professing his ability to please women on the mic, he was in the lead bringing in over 50 big ones. Eeuwes, a true competitor by nature, was looking to score big and offered the removal of one article of clothing for every five dollars bid. By \$55 he was standing in nothing but silk cheetah pyjamas. RAWR!



Around the corner came a man who was used to winning: Mr. Josh Ginsberg. Introduced via a lovely acrostic poem penned by S. Pentney, Josh was hoping to bring in some big coin. Looking to help him expand on his downward dog, Josh was bought by the talented Puja for \$60 and three free yoga sessions.

Not far behind Josh was Jeff Dortmans. Cheered on by a rambunctious Gerry Grossi in the front row, Jeff brought in over 50 buckaroos for the worthy cause.

Out of the woodwork came sexy Russian lover, Andrejs Mistouk. The minute he took the stage, the JD's went WILD! He put on a sensual show for the ladies, flashing some man cleavage and reeking of euro sex. Andrejs took a considerable lead over the BOB's who had gone before him, raking in a whopping \$125.

Secretly wondering how he was going to compete with the Russian, Sean Williamson bravely forged ahead claiming to be up for the task. The auction's hostess with the most-ess assured him, "Don't worry I have fake bidders planted. You will get at least one bid." But there proved to be no need. The ladies of Windsor Law love the Geek-turned-Bad-Boy look and started a frantic bidding war, reaching 70-something dollars for the roguish Williamson.

Matt Squared hit the stage next, looking for a lady with enough balls to bid on this all meat sandwich. And luck was with them when they found her in the crowd. The boys brought in another 50 for the ladies of TVM 2010!!



Thank goodness these boys were used to being giggled at



If this is what jockey's look like, consider me a track-bunny

Hoping to see triple digits was Windsor Super Duper Hero, Arun Krishnamurti. Our current SLS president does it all and still finds the time to share his good looks with the world. The bidding began before Arun even hit the stage, with ladies rushing to the front to flash the remnants of their OSAP money hoping for a taste of El Presidente. But these Monica Lewinsky wannabes were no match for Arun's Hillary. Arun's First Lady stomped out the competition and won a romantic date with her main squeeze for an incredible \$105 loonies.

Hoping to take top spot was Networking God, Ricky "Cool, Cool" Gill. Several girls were rushed to hospital as a result of the frenzied pandemonium that broke out upon his stepping on stage. Despite stiff competition amongst the women, it was John Brennan who sealed the deal, paying an amazing \$95 to send his lovely girlfriend on a date with the Gillster! John used the evening alone to catch up on the readings he missed to attend the auction.



Last, but NEVER least, was infamous trivia God, Jimmy Gammon. His charm and charisma had the ladies swooning, blowing every fish out of the water. Even the little Russian fish. Rocking his signature loafers and Camel-hair, beige toned, Italian cut blazer, Jimmy was ready to finish the race in first place. With a wink the bidding began. Then Mr. Gammon smiled and the bidding turned rabid. It was a hot race between 7 smoking ladies, but one eventually emerged victorious. Landing in the Winner's Circle and raising the highest bid of the night, Jimmy brought in an incredible \$160. The Scholar-Lumberjack God from Pickle Lake proved why he is a legend once again.

At the evening close, it was Gammon, Russian Andrejs, and Arun with the Win, Place, and Show respectively. Honourable mentions go out the dating game hunks, Law 1s Jeff Atikens, Gord Akilie, and Mike O'Brian who battled it out to win a date with JD sweetheart, Megan Nicholls.

The night was a big success raising an outstanding \$1310 for The Vagina Monologues worthy charities: City of Joy, Hiatus House, and Sexual Assault Crisis Centre of Windsor. The Ladies of TVM2010 would like to thank the Basement Pub, all the BOB's, Shikha Sharma for the music, and everyone at Windsor Law for their generosity. TVM also reminds you that all you lonely ladies can start saving your pennies for next year's auction now....



*"Suitor number two, would you ever make whoopee in public?"
Already did once today.*

People You Meet in Class

The Gunner

~“If you ain’t first, yer last” – Ricky Bobby

The Gunner has read every page of every casebook and owns the supplemental texts. Aiming for the A+, the gunner paid no attention to the syllabus class where it was explained that there is blind marking and a B curve. The gunner will go out of his or her way to ensure EVERYONE knows that they have done their readings and know their stuff. Gunners will point out minute details of case law and are not afraid to question the professors on textbook footnotes that nobody has ever heard about. Gunners also have no “time remaining” sense and will without fail ask questions when the class is wrapping up.



The Exam Monkey

~“I am so smart! S-M-R-T!” – Homer Simpson

The Exam Monkey does nothing but focus on the exam from day 1. This person may or may not understand a word that the professor says, instead staying 100% focused on only what will be tested.

They preface every question with “do we need to know that for the exam?” This person really shines during exam review classes, appearing intelligent by their well-phrased questions, but really frantically typing out every case name, ratio and theme brought up by anyone present. They then go home, highlight those sections of their can notes, and practice making coherent answers out of the tidbits by taking old exams by any professor who ever taught the course.

The Conspiracy Theorist

~“Mr. Madison, what you’ve just said is one of the most insanely idiotic things I have ever heard. At no point in your rambling, incoherent response were you even close to anything that could be considered a rational thought. Everyone in this room is now dumber for having listened to it. I award you no points, and may God have mercy on your soul.” – Principal, Billy Madison



Convinced that a ratio is never just a ratio, the Conspiracy Theorist finds political agendas in the decisions of Supreme Court Judges and ulterior motives in the actions of every plaintiff. It is up to him or her to bring these conspiracies to the forefront during class. That fly in Mustapha’s water was not just any fly. It is a symbol of a larger conspiracy where Canadian Environmentalist Extremists are demonstrating how the ongoing waste of our precious water will kill us all. Objectively foresee that, SCC.



The Class Advocate

~“You know what this has to do with? The man in the cape. I bet you he is mixed up in this. I don’t trust men in capes.” – George Costanza

Is the Professor not following the reading outline? Speaking too fast or not loud enough? Have no fear fellow classmates, the law school superhero is here. The fearless class advocate is never afraid to tell the Professor what the whole class is thinking, no matter how awkward the result may be.

The Art of Cannoting

The Oyez presents A Guide to Cannoting



Case and Facts	Issue and Held	Ratio	Exceptions
Making the perfect set of cannotes is not easy.	Tip Number One: if the words appear in a box	They are somehow more accurate than	If they appeared in plain text!

Tip Number Two: Ensure to **bold random** words. Remember **it is not what you bold** that is important, it is just the **illusion that some words** are more important than **others**. *Italics and underlining have a similar affect.*

Tip Number Three: The art of colour coding. Three words: Different. Colour. Highlighters. Find as many colours as you can (this may involve purchasing a variety of brands and sizes) and then randomly alternate colours on your page. Remember the point of colour coding is not necessarily to “code in colour” rather, it is to give other students the illusion that your notes are superior.

Tip Number Four: Choosing your font, size and style. First and foremost, the smaller the better, the smaller the words, the less likely people can read what’s on your page – thus creating a *je ne c’est quoi* about your notes. Second and equally as important, choose a font limited to your operating system. This will create a grave inconvenience to anyone that asks for your notes in the future.

Tip Number Five: Choosing your tab. When choosing your tabs ensure to purchase two sets of tabs: (1) the thick, high quality, round edged, Post-It tab (which comes in the primary or neon colour options); and (2) the slightly adhesive, construction paper-esque, free Gowling tabs, that were giving out at last year’s OCIs: “*thank you for interviewing at Gowlings, we will not be giving you a job, but enjoy these crap tabs*”. Tab (1) will be used to beautifully tab your own notes, while you will use Tab (2) to give to your friends when they ask to borrow a tab. Please note, the best part about Tab (2) is that it sticks for a maximum of 5 minutes before it falls off, thus leaving you with no idea where the important page you had tabbed is.

Tip Number Six: Hyperlinks. If you have noticed some cannote competition around you, use this sure fire tip to beat the competition – The Hyperlink. “Menu” “Insert” “Hyperlink”. Now when you click on *R. v. Ewanchuck* it will bring you right to the CanLII decision. How do hyperlinks work after printing your notes for exams? They don’t. They are stupid. Rookie mistake.

Tip Number Seven: Inappropriately hilarious rendition of facts and nicknaming your professors. First, never reproduce facts verbatim. Ensure all facts have an inappropriate twist, this will ensure laughter during exam review. Second, when quoting a professor from lecture in your notes, ensure to refer to said professor only by his or her nickname. Examples include: Pro Mo, Big Daddy D, Larry, Special K, Hot Body Rotty etc.

Tip Number Eight: Authorship and recognition. There are a few approaches to this: (1) the watermark in the background with your name (as can be seen in the background of this article); (2) the header / footer combo (also demonstrated in this document); (3) the pdf copyright protected document (soo lame the Oyez could not reproduce it); and (4) the personal website.

Tip Number Nine: Compile a large database of “fake cannotes”. Fake cannotes can include cannotes which are out of date, cannotes with random and intentionally deleted sections, or cannotes with purposely included false information. These will be the notes you give to people not in your year, not in your class and with generally no impact on your performance. These cannotes will be used to “sabotage” said individuals. Sabotage is key to cannoting.

Tip Number Ten: Notes bound with cerlox or coil binding ensure students an increase in letter grade by one full grade. Statistics have shown students who rely on 3-ring binders remain in the B range of the curve while students relying on cerlox maintain a GPA of 12 or higher. The correlation between cerlox and the A letter grade has been determined to be the sheer intimidation this style of note bears on the performance of other students.

THE EMOTIONAL TOUCH

With Justin Dela Pena



Feel The Love

Are you emotionally low? Have you lost your lover, your friend, your confidence, or perhaps your sense of self and direction?

You might feel angry, shocked, depressed or frustrated and fearful. It is important that you recognize these feelings as normal but try to stay positive as you take the first steps in moving on with your life. The EMOTIONAL TOUCH with JDP, resident Windsor Law guru, includes advice and information to help you.

Dear JDP,

I met this guy at law games and we talk on the phone all the time. It's been over a month now and I call him my boyfriend, but he doesn't know that. How do I know if I'm really in a relationship?

- St. Johns TugBoat, Law 3

Tugboat Law,

You met a guy at Law Games? You're Baaaaack! Relationships are hard to define, normally there has to be consensus ad idem. You can't call him your boyfriend if you just hooked up with them after the bar, or because they may have visited you for a weekend, showed you a six pack, or taken you for a nice romantic lobster dinner. What's your phone frequency? Has he changed his status on facebook? Has he exposed his "true self" to your friends yet? If so, congratulations – you're in.

JDP

Dear JDP,

My friends keep telling me this guy at the gym likes me. I don't think he does. How can I tell?

-A.S., Law 3

Dear A.S.,

You sound lost and confused about this potential love situation. There is a four step test:

1. Have you been surveyed?

Have you noticed him checking you out from afar? Has he monopolized the gym's cheesiest machines to get close to you? Has he approached you to check out your scene with casual conversation and cheesy pick up lines? Has he offered to buy you everything in the world? If so, you have been surveyed.

2. Has he broken ground?

If surveying goes well, he will attempt to break ground. Has he ever offered you anything? Gym tips, for example? Has he asked you out for a post gym protein shake with extra whey? If so, ground has been broken.

3. Has he built a foundation?

Once ground has been broken, he will attempt to build a foundation. This takes time. It will take him many gym dates to build the emotional, physical and spiritual foundation necessary for a proper foundation. Does he text or BBM you? Does he ever invite out for a cheeseburger? If so, a foundation is being built.

4. Are you on the backburner?

Once the successful foundation has been built, he will move to operation backburner. Are your texts more infrequent? Are your gym talks on the decline? Do you feel like there is a transformation?

If you answer yes to the above questions, feel the love.

~ JDP

Dear JDP,

I really want to impress this girl in my legal writing class. I love the way she memos. I was thinking about cooking her a romantic dinner, any menu suggestions?

- Hungry for Love, Law 1

Hungry Hungry Hippo,

Yeah, the kitchen really isn't my scene. I usually take all my dates to Swiss Chalet for a Quarter Chicken Feast or Yan's Chinese Kitchen for some delicious General Tao. If really you want to impress a girl you can't go wrong with homemade Sushi. It would impress me.

But this is a date we're talking about here and you need to bring more to the table than just dinner. You need to form an emotional connection. Put out a manly candle (mandle) and fire at her about all of your feelings and life plans. This is what I like to call the patented Heart-to-Heart. The key is to talk softly, seriously, and seductively. Never break eye-contact.

And remember, girls dig a guy with hustle. Bring the hustle.

Chef de Love Pena

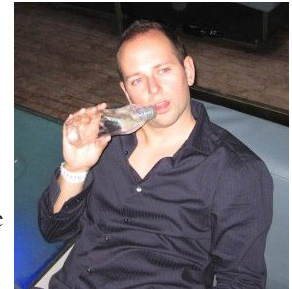
Cookin' with the Lone Wolf



Troy's in the kitchen, messin' with the pots and pans



As law students, we worry more about being pinched for time than pinched by the recession. Between studying, lectures, and the necessary resume-boosting volunteer work we barely have enough time to socialize more than three or five nights a week. Resident gourmet chef and nutrition specialist Troy "Lone Wolf" Asselin offers up a menu of fast, cheap and easy-to-make meals.



Apple-tizers

4 Apples

1 jar Peanut Butter

Remove stickers and wipe apples off on shirt. Open peanut butter jar. Slap some PB on the apples. Enjoy. For added pizzazz, try crunchy peanut butter.

Big Willys Candy Salad Supreme

10 packages Swedish Berries

1 package Gummy Bears

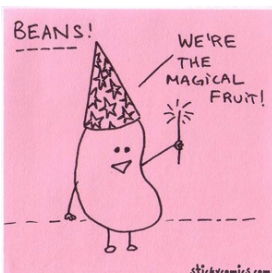
1 package Skittles

1 package Cherry Blasters

1 package m&ms

Sneak candy into library. Sit in carrel and rip open packages, dumping the trap treats into your mouth and seagulling it down without chewing. Complain loudly about stomach pains.

Chef's tip: throw in a container of chewable Flintstones Vitamin's for a complete meal



Beans and Wieners

1 can of beans

1 package of wieners

Franks Red Hot to taste

Get pot out of sink. Pick out major chunks of leftover food. Decide it's too dirty and grab giant bowl. Open beans. Dump in bowl. Zap 'em. Get package of wieners. Stab 'em with a knife and pull weenies out of package, roughly chopping into semi-bite sized pieces. Toss in with beans. Stir with knife. Zap 'em again.

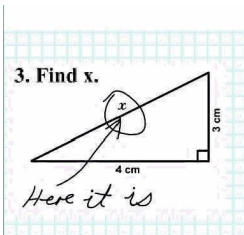
What's Old can be New Again, and What's Old can remain Old

Some of the glorious contributors to this esteemed publication were a bit dismayed when we learned that the theme of this Oyez issue would be all things new. We don't know how the Oyez can afford all these new things. Really, did the editors of the Oyez overlook the fact that we are in the middle of the worst recession since the 1930's? Did they fail to notice the extreme cost cutting measures of the SLS? Did they fail to notice that JA's Daewoo is one blown gasket away from becoming a Bennett Buggy? Thankfully, these contributors did not, and we bring to you a list of ways that the law school has decided to cut costs by reducing, reusing, and recycling.



"If Neil won't pay for gas, he'll pay for a horse to pull my jag" - M. Gold

1. Professor Weir's Exams: Weir has shown us how to properly re-use exam questions by writing exams that are strikingly similar to past years' exams. His actions are very far reaching, by changing one word per question, he spends less time on his computer [Username: Weir-sy]. This results in using less electricity, burning less fossil fuel, and ultimately saving a seal somewhere.



I hate trick questions

2. Coffee in the Gavel: A success story in minimizing costs without compromising quality, the Gavel now features "Yesterday's Coffee" – hot water filtered through yesterday's grounds. Law Students haven't noticed any difference, noting that the coffee retains its normal pungent flavour.

3. Heating the Law School: The administration has decided to reduce the temperature within the law school to their summertime levels. In fact, they've even decided to pump air conditioning into G102. Green.

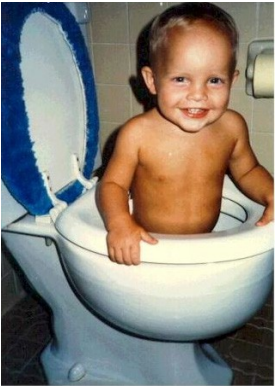
4. Reducing Virginia Obierski's Hours: The administration, in order to give back to their students, has decided to cut back Virginia's hours and give her an extended and much deserved 'staycation'. Her many woman-hours of work have been graciously cut back in order to help her focus on her painting.

Students can – and should – do their part in easing the pinch of the recession this semester. The Oyez suggests the following simple ways:

1. Formal Dresses: One way a law student can help save a bit of cash is to reuse previous formal dresses from past Carbolics and Formals. Another option is to use your work clothes from the summer. Power Pant Suits and Fast Food Uniforms are always a solid choice, and will help you be on your A-game for any firm reps that attend.
2. Suits: Gents, remember that one suit that you wore to three days of OCI or Articling interviews? Well that grey striped suit you borrowed from your Dad can have new life again at the Formal. You don't even have to dry-clean it, just throw it in the drier for 10 minutes with a bounce sheet and voila! Fresh crisp suit.



Your parent's prom outfits might be a bit extreme



3. Yellow, let it Mellow & If it Brown, flush it down: This will be a three-fold solution. First it will help the environment by using less water; second, it will keep costs down by using less water; and third it will help the Ladies control the toilet stall down time in the Women’s Washroom by minimizing it..

4. Can-notes: Reuse can-notes from past years. Sure, the law may have changed, and sure, they may not even be for the course you’re taking, but they came from Christine Jackson, and have to be worth something.

5. Heating the Law School: We will break off into our original first-year letter groups in each class to huddle together and share warmth. Clothing Optional.



If we huddle, we may live to see exams

6. Oyez Jokes: The Oyez could cut back on brain power (although some would argue we’ve reached rock bottom) by reusing old jokes and utilizing dead metaphors and movie quotes:

- “What, you puked on Ajeet?”
- “Dean Elman, standing at the precipice of the Upper Pit extended his hand to Associate Dean Waters stating ‘Chris, I am your father!’ at which point Waters exclaims ‘Nooooooooooooo!’”
- “Scott, looking at Jennifer through the windows of the Gavel, lifts his right hand to the glass, separating his middle and ring finger in a V-shape, proclaims “The needs of the many at Chrysler outweigh the needs of the few. Jenn, you have been and always shall be, my friend”.



Cinnamon and gravy, not another Dean Elman-Diet Coke joke.

7. Undergrad Papers: Remember that essay you wrote in your third year about the socioeconomic impact of lawlessness of post-communist Russia? Thought you’d never use it again? Well you’re in for a treat because that paper alone can be used for a whole host of courses: Law and Development, Law of Armed Conflict, and even Feminist Legal Theory!

We at the Oyez encourage you to find your own ways to reduce and reuse. Perhaps start a backyard or balcony compost, buy a horse, walk to school, cook for yourself, or get over that debilitating Starbucks addiction. Let’s all do our part to make this world a better place.

You want to appeal your grade? Okay. You have two options. One is to go back in time and write exams that don’t blow. The other involves \$20 and zero chance of success. Good luck.



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Robbie Eeuwie: Superstud

City

A secret place only beautiful people know about

Sign

Wink and the gun

Height

6 foot-DAMN!

Age

24 year old he-man

Relationship

As long as no one knows

Smoker?

No. Smokin' hot? Yes

Ethnicity

Caucasian

Body Type

Perfect

Religion

Football

Chemistry

Baby, its sizzling



Apart from being sexy, what do you do for a living?

Ladies Ladies Ladies!

Today is your lucky day, because you landed on the profile of a football god. Most athletes try to be modest, but when you are as damn good as I am, you make sure everyone around you knows it.

That goes for my looks, too. Full head of hair? Check. Blue eyes and devilish dimple when I grin? Oh yeah. Enough scruff to be sexy without looking homeless. And that's before we even hit my collarbone. Cause baby, it only gets better. I make Tom Brady look like John Madden. Yeah, my body is that sick.

Don't think I'm only about my intense football skills, bodacious body and traffic-stopping good looks. I also have other interests. Like watching football, playing football on PlayStation, and stacking the odds in my favour in fantasy football pools. One of my favourite past times is going to elementary schools and dominating the kids on the playground to convince them that I'm a superstar so I can sign their playground equipment. I am also heavy into the arts. I like creating slideshows made entirely of pictures of myself and I have started to dabble in creating special sport montages about my glory playing days.

I'm looking for a girl to support me and cheer me on. A sassy lady who can follow me around shaking her pompoms every time I do something awesome. Which is pretty much constantly. Have you looked at my pictures? Damn, I swoon looking into my OWN baby blues.

If this sounds like your ideal match, send me a picture of yourself dressed as a Dallas Cowboys Cheerleader.

~**Romantical Rob**

Looking for love?

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theoyez@uwindSOR.ca**

Status From Last Night

Remember back to January 1st, when you were full of spunk and hope for a new year? Recall how you updated your status to let the world know how you were going to better yourself in 2010? We do. Here are the Best of the Best:

Jessica Lynn ...

on Thursday

... its been 2 years, guess its time to backup the files on my comp. And fix the zipper on my laptop bag. And stop moisturizing my hands with butter.

Caitlin Fell: 2010 will be the year I perfect my oral skills. In mooting.

Nick Cake: In honour of the Olympics I am going to build a hill in my backyard and put together a Windsor ski team. Sochi 2014 here I come!

Annette Pratt: This year I am going to Sell! Sell! Sell! Avon, and retire on my earnings!

Justin Dela Pena: No doubt I hurt in 2009, but once the cast comes off, I'm going to swagger my way through 2010.

Paul Murphy: ... New year, time to rock that baby-blue sweater vest I got for Christmas and spice up my collection of grey slacks and white collared shirts!

Mike Craig: I'm going to donate an entire month of my salary to the Oyez to further the literary greatness of our fine school.

Professor Mohammed: Decided this year is going to be about accountability. I'm going to stop erasing my comments after posting them on facebook.

Maxim Kaploun: ... I am betting my entire student line of credit that Russia takes home hockey gold.... Ovechkin, baby!

Bryan Kravetz: I'm going to start growing my Movember moustache now so I by November I look like Tom Selleck.

Max Munoz: I spit on new year's resolutions.

Sandra Stein: ... I am going to land me one of the hot construction workers at the school by shoveling the walkway in my sassy 4-inch stiletto boots. Watch out now!

Gerry Grossi... I'm going to get black out drunk and dance like no one's watching all year long.

Donna Eansor: I mastered beer pong in 2009, bring on flip cup for 2010!

Delia Greco: I'm going to recognize that my poorest life decisions come post-bar and mid-Chinese food much out. Just say no to Flying Tiger. NO NO NO.

TANOVICH

The Man Behind the Textbook

We at the Oyez have always lived in mild fear of Tanovich. We tremble before his authority, intelligence, eloquence and thick, luxurious hair. But when the senior editors discovered that Tanovich would be on sabbatical for our last semester, we knew we had to conquer our awe and give him his dues. Shaking with nervous anticipation, we downed a shot of Jim Beam, took a deep breath and sat down to discover all we could about the man they call “Tano”.

Jessica & Joe (“JJ”): Hello Professor Tanovich. How are you this fine afternoon?

Tano: Just super, kids! I am off on sabbatical and loving life. Now when I come to my office it is by choice, not necessity!

JJ: Well isn’t that swell. Coming to your office when you don’t have to.

Tano: I’m learning SO much! I’ve been doing some serious research on a mainstream media subject.

JJ: Learning? That stops when you graduate, doesn’t it?

Tano: Ah ha ha ha. You Oyez writers and your jokes!

JJ: Yes..... Jokes. You are looking mighty fit, competing with Waters for most athletic prof?



You don’t get calves like these without daily squat-thrusts and lunges.



Who wouldn’t want a photo op with a 6-pack like that?

Tano: Actually, it’s for my research. I’m undercover right now, looking at a specific culture’s stereotypes and the widespread effects they are having. I got the idea when I was at home grading evidence exams before winter break and watching TV. I was flipping through the channels when found what I thought was a documentary on stereotypes and profiling. Then I realized it was MTV and not a documentary at all. It was Jersey Shores. I thought it was a comedy. Like an on-purpose comedy. Have you SEEN that show? After a six-hour marathon of the entire first season, I knew I had to find out more about them.

JJ: You’ve begun the GTL way of life? Gym Tanning and Laundry?

Tano: I’m actually looking at the prejudicial effects of these stereotypes and if their corresponding probative value in any way balances it out. Gym. Tanning. LAW. Every day.



Sorry, Serena, looking like Snookie doesn't equal an automatic "A" in evidence.

JJ: So the Sunkist Orange skin-tone...?

Tano: I told the girl it wasn't "Snookie Orange." I knew it wouldn't be easy to assimilate into their culture, so I had to pull out all the stops. My hair was the biggest hurdle. I watched a youtube video 17 times on how to do a blowout before I could do it myself in under 45 minutes. Then I used my contacts in the business to discover their location, and headed down to LA to start my research. I have been interacting with them for a couple of months now, just observing and learning.

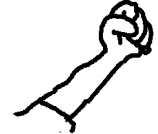
JJ: You've MET the people from Jersey Shore?!

Tano: Surprisingly, it wasn't that hard to fit in. I met up with them at a club and engaged them in a fighting of the beat, and when the fist pumps died down I introduced myself. I really cemented my place within the group after introducing myself by my nickname, "The Profile". In fact, I've been spending the most time with the alpha male, Mike "the Situation". He has some surprising insights into the whole debate his show has sparked. And he can cut the line at any club.

Step 1:



Step 2:



JJ: Wow. How much longer are you going to be on the club circuit with them?

Fist Pumping: 101

Tano: I have a few more weeks of research to do. I was hoping to add another chapter to my work on profiling, but I've collected so much data I may be able to write an entire book. And I'm working on convincing Waters and Herlehy to let me teach a perspectives course on them. I mean it. The stereotyping.

JJ: You do know that when your kids get older, they are going to think you are so cool.

Tano: They already think I'm cool.

JJ: Every father's fantasy. Will we have the honour of seeing you make any cameo appearances on next season of the Shore?

Tano: No. There is a fine line between trying to be cool for your kids and ruining your career. There's this thing called professional integrity. I have it.

JJ: This interview has been enlightening, Tano. Fist Pumps!

Tano: Fist Pumps.



First Year Job Rejections: PFO's Explained



As you first years gear up for sending your application packages to that dream law position for the summer, you may be wondering what to expect if you don't get the call. If you don't get the interview or the job, you will get a PFO – Please F*** Off. But not all PFOs are the same. Below are some examples followed by the Oyez interpretation of their meaning.

Dear Jane,

At this time we are not hiring a summer law student. We will keep your resume on file if our needs change.

Interpretation: The firm is actually not hiring anyone and is probably wondering how you even got their information. Don't get your hopes up, they won't call you or change their minds, your application has already been placed in the trash. Unless of course you are related to the managing partner, otherwise – Move On.

Dear Johnny,

Thank you for your resume. Your qualifications were very impressive, but at this time, we have no plans to hire a summer student. I am fully confident that a person with your qualifications will have no problem finding summer employment. Best of luck.

Interpretation: This is the compliment sandwich. The firm will build you up only to reject you. This is the equivalent of the student recruiter telling you "it's not you, it's me." Even though you know this is B.S., you suck it up and take it because it is worded too nicely and there is no \$20 appeal system in place like there is in law school.

Dear Jane,

Thank you for your interest in the summer student position with Shark LLP. Unfortunately, you are not one of the applicants chosen for an interview. We felt that your qualifications did not match those of the ideal candidate.

Interpretation: Straight up chirp. It is harsh, isn't it? The firm is telling you that they saw what you brought to the table and decided that despite meeting all of the standards in the job advertisement, it just isn't enough.

Dear Johnny,

The position which you interviewed for has been filled. Good luck with the rest of law school.

Interpretation: We offered you an interview but you blew it. PFO. This one is short and sweet and to the point. Next time leave out the story of how you beat that drunk in public charge representing yourself.



Thanks but no thanks, Matey

**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.**