

THE OYEZ

VOLUME 47: ISSUE 2

Max Muñoz

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LawFellas

—A RICKY GILL PICTURE—

Three Years of Life in the Law School Mafia.

FUN PHOTOS





YOU DON'T
GET TO
500 LAWSCHOOL
FRIENDS
WITHOUT MAKING
A FEW
ENEMIES

The Oyez at the **MOVIES**



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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 school experience can be. We aim to please and are pleased to take aim. Check us out online: www.uwindsor.ca/theoyez. (←Currently under construction)

Work Ethic

The Oyez welcomes all student submissions, though it reserves the right not to print anything banal, offensive, unfunny, or below our entirely subjective B curve. Send any work, ideas, gossip, complaints, news, and nude photos to pereiras@uwindsor.ca sometime before any of our four issues in October, December, January, and March. Join us on Facebook: The Oyez 2010-2011.

The Take-Over: Editors

Stefanie Pereira—Ricky Gill—Rachelle Mitri

Funny People: Contributors

Cheryl De Los Santos—Al Walsh—Hayley Watson—Matt Fisico—Lindsay Traves
Bonemachine Kiddo—Sarah Pentney—Sonia Duhra—Jack Yu—Melissa Dimilta
Will West—Scott Ferguson—Jack Yu—Emir Aly Crowne (né Mohammed)
Max Munõz—Paul Guaragna—Pietro Palleschi—Melissa Wright—John Brennan



“It's the movies that have really been running things in America ever since they were invented. They show you what to do, how to do it, when to do it, how to feel about it, and how to look how you feel about it.”

~ Andy Warhol

IE|d|i|t|o|r|i|a|l|



From the Pen of the Editors:

Lights, Camera, Distraction!

The Oyez salutes the world of Movies... None of us will ever grace the big screen (unless Damien's pilot get picked up), but anyone of you can have your 15 minutes in *The Oyez*.

Join us next semester for *The Oyez* at the Loop, 80's edition! \$5 Date TBA!

Good Luck with Exams!

Stefanie Pereira, Editor-in-Chief

Got 99 problems but a B** Ain't One**

Its November so I have to deal with problems: exam pressure (shouldn't have skipped so many classes), an empty bank account, a stressed out Oyez editor, friends mad at me from the last issue and friends that will be mad at me because of this issue. All these problems won't stop me from making this another successful edition of The Oyez.

Last issue was a big success. I was on the cover, the back cover, pg 4, 8, 13, 21 etc, I engage in more shameless self-promotion than Professor Mohammed. Last edition I stated that I would consider it a failure if I wasn't sent to the Dean's Office, I found out a month later that he still hadn't even read the first issue, thanks for nothing Bruce!!

Anyways Stefanie Pereira's worst nightmare is coming true in February, where I take over as Editor-in-Chief for one issue only. So lookout for "The Takeover" edition of The Oyez, coming soon to a lower pit near you.

Ricky Gill, Editor



"I knew the real Gill would one day emerge." -Jason Brown

HEY KIDS!

I got advice for all of y'all:

Ladies if a guy asks you to the movies on a first date it most probably means the following:

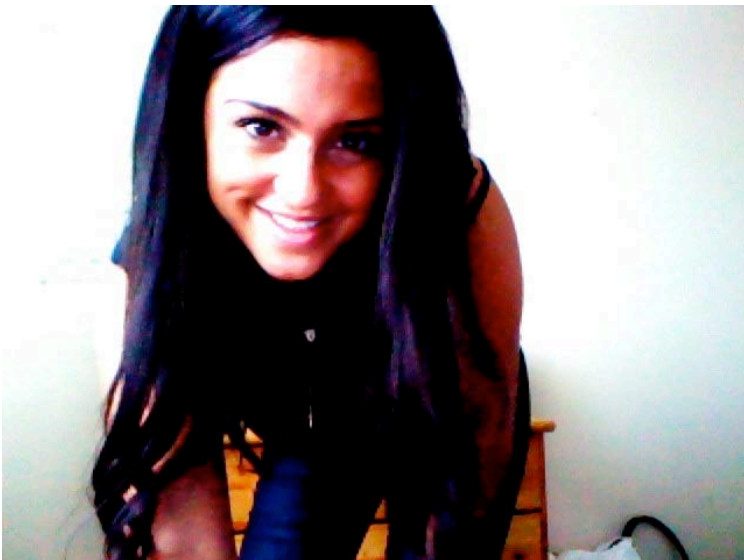
1. He's not too interested in getting to know you because he can take the easy way out and not have to really converse with you
2. He probably has Scene points and free movie coupons
3. He thinks it's an excellent opportunity to feel you up in the dark
4. Thinks he'll be able to get you in the mood by taking you to see Twilight or some other cheesy romance with a hot hunk lead role because in his delusional mind he thinks it will equal a happy ending for him.

Gentlemen, if a lady suggests going to the theatre to see a movie on the first date it probably means the following:

- 1) She thinks you look better in the dark
- 2) She wants to see if you're a cheap-o or if you'll pay for her movie AND offer her popcorn
- 3) She only agreed to go out with you cuz she wants your can notes

4) SHE DEFINATELY DOESN'T WANT A SECOND DATE

FYI if halfway through your date the girl says: "hey let's go see a movie"... it translates to "I'm really bored and I would rather be stuck in traffic listening to the Lamb Chop's theme song over and over than be on this date. Let's go somewhere where I don't have to look at you or pretend to enjoy your company and ditch you afterwards"...



Rather be pissed off than pissed on wouldn't you? Please turn off your cell phones, silence your baby, and enjoy the Show...

-Rachelle Mitri

"Right now, my job is that I'm like an ambulance chaser. I've got to look for movies with white guys falling out of them."

~Chris Rock

"I think less is more when it comes to kissing in the movies"
~Julia Roberts

IN | e | w | s

"A lot of movies are about life, mine are like a slice of cake"
~Alfred Hitchcock

Frightened First Years, Scared Toothless

L3, Branko, dressed as the meanest Tooth Fairy ever, set L1's running in the opposite direction at this year's Monster Mash. L1, Megan Self, was reduced to tears after she saw Branko approaching her. "OMG it was horrifying! I had no idea what he wanted. I gave him a fake number and a fake email address, but he wouldn't leave me alone. I just closed my eyes until he walked away," Megan said. Little did she know she was one smile away from a root canal.



I wanted to be a dentist

Chris Marshall was also left shaking after contact with the

Fairy. When Marshall asked Branko what he was supposed to be, an incoherent Branko replied "I don't talk to first year punks, now get me a rye and coke, kid!"

Although Branko didn't win any honourable mentions in the costume contest he will always be remembered in our nightmares. Never have we been so afraid to look under our pillows.

Weeping Waters Making National Headlines

A statue of Chris Waters that miraculously appeared outside Windsor Law last Tuesday has been attracting hundreds of student worshippers and has started a media frenzy across the nation. Reputable bloggers such as Hayley Gallimore Watson and "Sisters Who Text" have reported the story. The statue is said to smile during the day and weep the tears of stressed out law students at night. Nobody knows how the statue got to the front lawn, but the back had a delivery notice signed "Your #1 fan, Cafeteria Lady". L3 Ilan Mints has been collecting the tears and selling them to naive

L1's looking for a holy relic, to get them ahead of the B curve. L1, Micheal Lee bought three bottles. When asked about his purchases, he replied, "I drop a single tear in



Deanliness is next to Godliness

my coffee each day and I'm able to concentrate for 4 hours straight. Not only that, but I also have the most remarkable visions". Hey Micheal, those aren't holy tears in that bottle, that's LSD.

Peer Mentorship Program Seeks Male Mentors

L3, Jackie Goslett doesn't understand why so many L2 and L3 guys dropped out of her Peer Mentoring program. Jackie recounts, "I walked into the room and explained that Tutors

were expected to be professional. They are not allowed to contact their mentee on Facebook or get their number for anything other than mentee purposes. Next thing I knew, a bunch of guys got up and left". Jackie, guys signed up to be Mentors for the same reason why Max Munoz likes to be mentioned in *The Oyez*--to have an excuse to talk to hot first years. Women and the Law has sent a letter to Jackie reminding her not to worry because women make better mentors anyway.

Moon Accuses Oyez of Plagiarism

In a shocking allegation that has rocked the law school at its core, Professor Richard Moon has accused *The Oyez* of



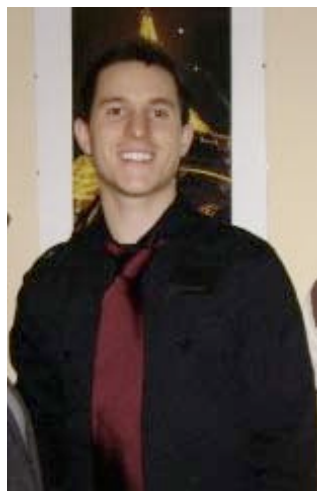
Why Moon, Why?

stealing one of his jokes. Professor Moon claims he was the one that came up with the joke of Professor Tanovich burning a police car at the G20 protests. When asked for a statement, Co-editor Ricky Gill replied, "The last time

Professor Moon told a funny joke was when Canadian cases were still being appealed to the the Privy Council in England." *The Oyez* has sought the legal assistance of Professor Mohammed and expects to file suit at the Ontario Human Rights Tribunal in the next few weeks.

The Emperor Weirs No Clothes

Students in Chinese Legal Systems learn that their opinions are not important. Got a question? Save it. Have



"I asked to go to the Bathroom. Weir threw an empty water bottle at me." -Grantmyre

something to say? Forget it. Idea for your project? Think of a new one. Abandon independent thought all together. When Weir's around he's the Boss. Born and raised in China and practiced as Lawyer for the Government of China? Pffffttt... as if that even matters, there is one Emperor in this class and his name is John P. Weir.

DeBartolo Turns Down A Football Player



Kickers are people too, they just aren't as important as the other people on the team.

WTF? *The Oyez* also found this hard to believe, but after checking with several sources we can confirm that this story is true! When long time football groupie, Danielle DeBartolo was asked why former professional Argo's kicker was denied a date she replied "I like Football players. Kickers don't count." Sorry Eeuwes! When asked why he became a kicker, he replied, "My leg is not the money maker, I gotta protect the face."

Justice Pomerance Made a Funny!

Before lecturing at Promo's Oral Advocacy Training, the Honourable Justice Pomerance joined a few lucky students (all Promo's best buds) for a quick bite to eat. At this lunch, the Justice surprised the group with her superior comedic skills. Her best line "You can lead a judge to logic but you can't make him/her think!" Ricky Gill is officially in love.

L2's Dressed to [Not] Impress

L2's just didn't get the memo. But even the people at *The Oyez* know you don't dress like you're going to the movies when you're going to have a sit-down lunch with a judge. Especially when that judge is the very stylish, Justice Pomerance (←where does she get that perfect shade of red lipstick? It's probably special government grade lipstick called *Constitutional Red*.) JGVH, Jack Yu, and Lucy showed up in jeans and a top—typical day at the law school.



"Business casual?? But what is that exactly?" -Jack Yu

Promo, who never misses an opportunity to wear a 6-pc suit, came fashionably and late. He was disappointed to see the complete fashion disregard of his L2 BFF's, but didn't want to cause any trouble. Luckily for Promo he didn't have to say anything, *Oyez* editors, Ricky and Stefanie would say it for him. Ricky's first words were "Guess you didn't get the memo!" Stefanie followed with, "Wow Law 2's can't dress...pathetic showing."



"Start taking notes, kids. First you get the clothes, then you get the power"
-GM Samuels

This is so gonna be in *The Oyez*." An embarrassed JGVH explained, "I didn't know... I just didn't know. Oh my god, should I go home? Not everyone is going to be dressed up though, right?" At that moment the final guests arrived, L3's Sarah Pentney and GM Samuels... both dressed to the nines from head to toe. Promo quickly sided with the fashionably superior. When the Justice finally arrived she was also confused, saying "Excuse me, but the Justice drinks diet only. Make it happen." "Oh I don't work here" Lucy responded. "Then why are you dressed like that?" She had a point and Lucy obeyed. You don't mess with the Pomerance.

And This is the Search that Doesn't End and it Goes On and On My Friend

As reported last issue the inanimate carbon rod was in the lead to be Windsor Law's new

Dean. But this just in—University of Windsor rejects inanimate carbon rod as new dean. In a scathing attack the university has lashed out against the rod claiming it lacked sufficient scholarly gravitas and it would be incapable of establishing trust and understanding in the faculty. Despite being granted extra points for lacking a gender and being a member of a visible minority—inanimate objects loved by animated



people—faculty was frightened the rod would be, quite literally, a cancerous influence. The inanimate carbon rod has failed to comment. In fact, the rod has done nothing at all.

Acting Dean, Bruce Elman has said of the controversy, "I love this. It's very entertaining. My dog Leila loves all the gossip. When I get home I put out some dog treats and we eat while I report the latest in the never-ending Dean search. But hey, it's going to be hard to replace perfection." There were 3 more pages of this answer from Ol'Bruce but in the interest of time, we decided to spare you.

Dear Diary

Life as Zuber Mooter

September 24th, 2010-8:00 PM

JUST GOT THE EMAIL. ZUBER SIGN-UP IS TOMORROW! CRAP, I DON'T HAVE A PARTNER. CRAP, I JUST ACCIDENTALLY DELETED THE EMAIL. CRAP CRAP CRAP! OK, I HAVE TO FIND A PARTNER. WHAT ABOUT HOPE? WAIT, SHE'S MAD AT ME FOR SOMETHING I DID AT PEPPERS. CAN'T REMEMBER WHY. DAMN I NEED TO LAY OFF THE JACK. GUESS I'M GOING TO HAVE TO BLACKMAIL MADDY WITH WHAT SHE DID AT THE BOAT CRUISE. AT LEAST I (PARTIALLY) REMEMBER THAT.

I'LL REALLY WANT TO BE A LITIGATOR...I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT I TELL PEOPLE. I DON'T REALLY KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT IT. BESIDES, I HAD TO GO TO LAW SCHOOL BECAUSE I WILL NEVER MAKE MONEY DOING MY REAL PASSION. AS MY MOM SAYS "HAYLEY, THERE IS NO MONEY IN BEING A SPELUNKING EXPERT!" YEAH, WELL
F*** YOU MOM.



October 2nd 2010-6:00pm

SWEET, I'M AN APPELLANT! THAT MEANS I GET ALL OF THANKSGIVING TO WORK ON THIS. AWESOME!

October 6th 2010-10 AM

THIS HAS BEEN THE GREATEST THANKSGIVING EVER. I WENT OUT WITH ALL MY FRIENDS FROM UNDERGRAD AND WE RAN INTO MIKE, WHO USED TO LIVE DOWN THE STREET FROM US. HE WAS LOOKING GOOD, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN DIARY, AND ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER...YEAH, I JUST GOT HOME NOW. WHEW, I AM WAY TOO HUNGOVER AND TIRED TO WORK ON MY FACTUM. I ONLY NEED TO ARGUE THE DISSENT IN MY CASE, SO IT WILL BE EASY.



October 8th 2010-1:00 AM

THE FACTUM IS DUE THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW AND I HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED. MADDY DIDN'T DO ANYTHING EITHER. SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING TO GO TO 50 MILLION THANKSGIVING DINNERS BECAUSE SHE HAS A FAMILY THE SIZE OF THE DUGGARS. GOD THIS STUPID CASE REFERENCES AT LEAST 50 PREVIOUS CASES. I DON'T HAVE TIME TO LOOK AT 50 CASES! I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO RE-WRITE THE DISSENT IN A WAY THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE I'M COPYING IT DIRECTLY.



October 9th, 2010-7 PM

OK, CASE IS READ. WE'RE IN MY APARTMENT TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THE ARGUMENT. OH WOW, CRACKED.COM HAS A LIST OF THE FIFTY GREATEST PLOT HOLES IN FILM HISTORY-NO, HAYLEY, FOCUS ON THE CASE. YOU HAVE TO GET THIS DONE. YOU'VE ONLY WRITTEN THE TITLE PAGE AND THE FACTS AND IT'S DUE TOMORROW AT NOON. JUST TIME FOR A QUICK FACEBOOK CHECK. YEAH, EVERYTHING LOOKS GO-OH MY GOD MIKE CHANGED HIS RELATIONSHIP STATUS TO "IN A RELATIONSHIP". WHO IS THIS LENA B***H? I AM GOING TO SHANK THAT AS-[OYEZ ED. NOTE-THE REST OF THIS DIARY ENTRY HAD TO BE REDACTED DUE TO PROFANE, GRAPHIC, AND FRANKLY PORNOGRAPHIC NATURE OF THE ENTRY]



"Hey Paul, there's my friend Max.
Let me introduce you guys."
-Jason Brown's last words

October 9th 11:30 PM

MADDDDDDDY AND I JUST SHOTGUNNED 2 REDBULL'S!!!! 5 PAGEZ DOOOONE! TAKKKE THAT ZZZZUBER MOOT. TAKE THAT MIIIIKE AHAHA!!!

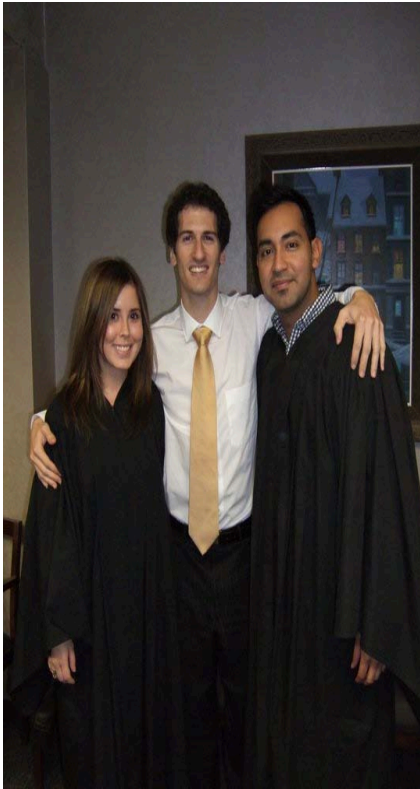
October 10th, 9 AM

OH NO, WE MOST HAVE CRASHED AFTER WE SHOTGUNNED THOSE RED BULLS! I'M SO TIRED. I CAN BARELY REMEMBER ANYTHING. WHY AREN'T I WEARING PANTS? NO TIME TO FIGURE THAT OUT. WE HAVE THREE HOURS TO GET THIS DONE. I WONDER IF THE JUDGES WILL CARE THAT OUR FACTUM IS ONLY 7 PAGES INCLUDING APPENDIXES?



October 10th, 12:30 PM

SO TIRED. HANDED IT IN RIGHT AT NOON. TIME FOR HAPPY HOUR AT DOM HOUSE!.



Everytime we include a photo of Max, \$10 is donated to a Chilean Miner.

October 12th 3 PM

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING FROM LAST NIGHT. OH NO, I CALLED MIKE 3 TIMES! AND MY MOM? AND SOMEONE NAMED JEFF? FOR 40 MINUTES?! WTF?!



Let me tell you something, Brother. Who needs strong arguments when you got 24-inch pythons.

October 14th 4 PM

MADDY CAME OVER TO WORK ON OUR MOOT ARGUMENTS. INSTEAD WE CAUGHT UP ON GOSSIP GIRL. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MEAN CHUCK BASS IS BEING TO BLAIR.

October 15th 12 PM

OUR MOOT IS IN 6 HOURS. BRAIN HAS LOST FUNCTION. HOW THE HELL AM I GOING TO STRETCH 3 PAGES OF ARGUMENTS INTO 20 MINUTES? MOOT FAIL!

SOME FIRST YEAR KEEPS SMILING AT ME. LIKE, F-OFF DUDE. I'M NOT GIVING YOU CANS.

"You know what your problem is, it's that you haven't seen enough movies - all of life's riddles are answered in the movies"

~Steve Martin

October 15th 6 PM

WE'RE IN ROBES WAITING TO GO INTO THE ROOM. I AM SO NERVOUS. WHY IS IT SO HOT IN HERE? GOD MY BACK IS SO SWEATY. MADDY KEEPS TRYING TO QUIZ ME ON THE CASE. I DON'T KNOW, OK?! GODAMNIT, THERE ARE SO MANY MISTAKES IN OUR FACTUM. I SPELT SOPINKA "SOBINCA". WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? THAT WEIRD FIRST YEAR IS OUR CLERK. HE KEEPS CREEPILY STARING AT ME.

DID JOSH GINSBERG JUST POINT AT ME AND MOUTH THE WORD "FAILURE" TO HIS FRIEND? OH NO...



October 15th 8 PM

IT'S OVER! I AM NEVER, EVER DOING THIS AGAIN. WHO TOLD PEOPLE THIS WAS A GOOD EXPERIENCE?

MADDY JUST INTRODUCED ME TO THAT FIRST YEAR. HIS NAME IS...JEFF. OH CRAP.

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CASSELS BROCK LAWYERS

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Cassels Chatter
What Cassels Brock associates are saying.

- Susan Marsh:** Just finished my presentation at a Law Society of Upper Canada seminar on corporate legislation updates and am watching Ambie present on non-profit corporations. October 6, 10:01 am
- Chris Bartlett:** Drafting a supplementary factum. October 6, 9:55 am
- Sabrina Fiorellino:** Headed back to my desk after a Women's Practice Development Committee town hall meeting. September 27, 1:35 pm
- Peter Henein:** Back to the office wonderful meal business development wasabi was the discussion

Breakfast With Bruce

Hmm he's so much hotter in real life, his glasses really accent his eyes.



Is that a crumb on his shirt? Why does it smell like bacon all of a sudden?

I wonder when he will stop talking...

Life as a Movember Moustache

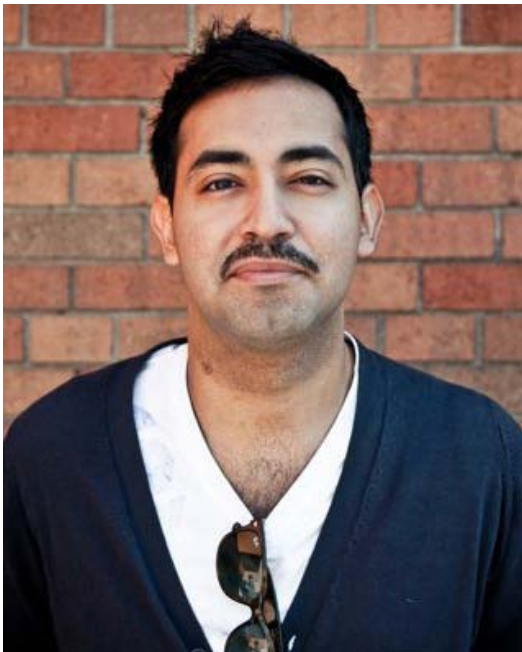


By November 30th, Victor Newman's upper lip will have nothing on my upper lip.



Y'know 'Ming the Merciless' from Flash Gordon? My stache has the same 'take no prisoners' attitude with Kleenex. No heart, and possibly, no soul. I blow my nose and its sharpness rips the tissue apart, leaving only shards of a Kleenex on my upper lip. Honestly, it's scary & I'm afraid of its power. Please pray for the families/friends of each Kleenex that's been slain...Oh God, it's going to be a long month...

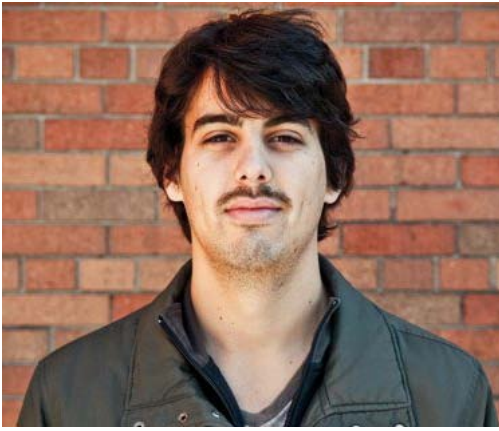
Have the balls to get yourself checked... It's never too early. Get the facts and donate: <http://ca.movember.com>



\$\$Ch-Ching\$\$



LAST NIGHT MY MOUSTACHE AND I HAD A BIT OF A HEART TO HEART OVER SOME FINE CHILEAN WINE. DURING OUR QUALITY [MANO-A-MANO] TIME, WE SHARED OUR FEARS, HOPES AND DREAMS ALONG WITH A FEW IMMATURE FART JOKES. I ALSO CAME TO LEARN THAT DURING HIGH SCHOOL, MY MOUSTACHE USED TO STEAL GERALDO RIVERA'S MOUSTACHE'S LUNCH MONEY.



Tonight I caught my moustache crying during Simon Birch. Sensitive little guy.

Today I came home after work and walked in on my moustache, 'perving out' online, with a box of Kleenex beside him. His last two Google searches were: "Naked Upper Lip" and "Monroe Piercing."



Last night before bed my moustache exclaimed, "Tomorrow, I'm going to spend the day preparing the dinner of your dreams, you know, to show you my appreciation!!!" Came home from school today and my moustache is lazing on the couch, watching a Jersey Shore marathon, chocolate stains on his shirt. I look in the kitchen, Hamburger Helper on the stove. Ugh. Meanwhile, Gerri's stache has opened a bottle of Malbec Reserva and is now giving him a backrub. Geoff Marr, where are you when I need you? *sigh*



I was freezing when I woke up this morning. Why? Because my moustache is a blanket stealer, a sheet thief. So bloody inconsiderate and selfish. "You're on the couch tonight buster, that should teach you a lesson in blanket equity..."

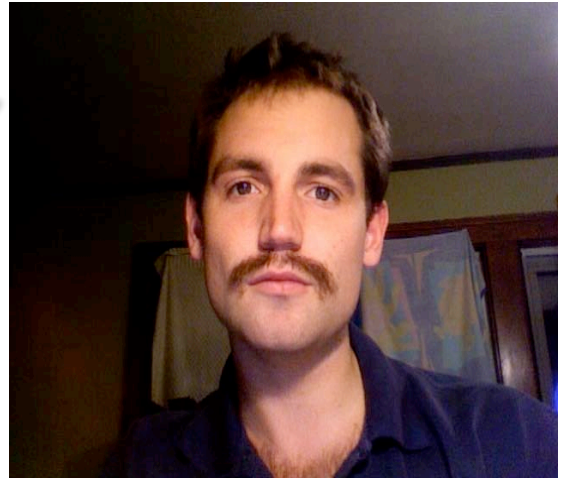


Today my Moustache began writing Poetry. It lights candles and cries while listening to Weezer's Pinkerton. My moustache is officially emo. I found this on my mirror:

"Dear World,

'Tis autumn and I am the leaves,
The winding winds;
Many shades of red
Scent of rotting pumpkins"

Yours,
Dortstachio



My moustache and I aren't on speaking terms. We got into a fight last night and I deleted him as a friend on Facebook. He better back off my girl. I hate the way she giggles when he rubs up against her. Back off buddy.

My moustache and I work out at the gym together. He spots me while I bench press 300. (←It's all for the ladies). We have been working on our abs. The Situation would be jealous. All the girls at the gym come over to pet my moustache. He is very popular.



I was born with a moustache. My moustache is carrying Windsor Law. Period.

“Movies are like an expensive form of therapy for me”

~Tim Burton

M o v i e s

There's only one thing that can kill the movies, and that's education.

~Will Rogers



Legally Blonde lied to me.

I watched this seminal film classic many times prior to walking through the doors of Windsor Law. It was made very clear to me in this film, obviously based on many peoples real world experience*, that my trajectory in law school would be a simple one. I would come in the underdog; the serious preppy nerds would mock me, but I would rise above it to earn the top grades in the class. I would demonstrate unyielding integrity when I refused the sexual advancements of one of the partners in the firm. Yet, I would never loose that undeniable spunk that makes me who I am. And to boot, I'd get married to a super intelligent, sexy ~~Luke Wilson~~ lawyer. What. The. Hell?

None of that crap happened. I had terrible grades at the beginning of the year. I was supposed to all of a sudden get my shit together, preferably shown through a montage and including a smoking makeover. Instead I got a B- in A2J and gained 15lbs. And forget even getting close enough to a law firm to be hit on by one of the partners; instead I worked all summer for my uncle the notary, who passed time showing me his different fly fishing trophies. And where were the sexy and helpful TA's? Nothing against Lauren Wilhelm, but she's no Luke Wilson.

That's why I have decided to sue the makers of "Legally Blonde" for negligent misrepresentation of law school. I hold them personally responsible for my miserable law school existence. And I'm not stopping there. I am suing everyone involved in this debacle. I'm suing the production company and the studio. I'm suing Reese Witherspoon, her kids, Ryan Phillippe and Jake Gyllenhal. I'm suing all of the Wilson brothers. I'm going to make them all pay for allowing me to believe in their pink, Hoku soundtracked version of law school!



Lawfella's



As far back as I can remember, I always wanted to be a Lawfella. To me being a gangster was better than being Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. It meant being somebody in a sea full of nobody's. We were the guys everybody wanted to be friends with and all the woman wanted. To become a member of the crew you had to be a regular J.D., no duals allowed. Being a Lawfella meant you belonged to a family, no one could mess with you.

Anything we wanted was a text message away—the best can notes, exam answers and when we went to law events we skipped the line and never paid. We could double park in front of the law building and nobody ever gave us a ticket. Whenever we needed money we would rob the SLS, it was better than a bank. My mom was proud when I was accepted into law school, but my dad was proud when I became a Lawfella. We knew everybody in school and everybody knew us.

We were the guys that ripped the important pages out of library books; we wanted to keep the curve down. We hogged electrical outlets in class even though we only used our computers to go on Facebook; we had a whole crew taking notes for us. We rigged the school elections, and intimidated other students. Why do you think no one ran against Melissa Wright? Dean Elman looked the other way, we were the ones supplying him with diet coke. We made sure he got his shipment every Monday, on time.

We had a guy whose only job was to filter Muñoz's blackberry messages. We had the Jew Crew writing our research papers and in



the summer we got to pick our classes a day before anyone else. We controlled the admissions process, that's how Elissa Ferrari got in. People looked at me differently, no matter how many people were waiting in line, the cafeteria lady took care of me first. One day some of the first years carried my groceries all the way home, you know why, it was out of respect.



We had an entire crew, there was Mad Max, Paul "Baby Face" Guaragna and me, Pietro "Pie in the Sky" Pallieschi. There was also Gerry "The Fixer" Grossi, Anthony "Big Tony" Andreopoulos, Ricky "The Bull" Gill, Todd "Two Times" Morris, Jack "The Ripper" Yu, and Tommy Gun Stevenson.



For us to attend law school any other way was nuts, the goodie-good students that spent their weekend studying were dead to us, they had no balls. If we wanted something, we just took it, and if someone complained we hit them so hard, they never complained again.

We don't fade away after graduation, we just go on to become Bay street gangsters. This is the life of a Lawfella.

Coming to a Theatre Near You...



Title: Mean Law Girls
Genre: Legal Comedy
Starring: Christina Federico, Kasia Kosacka, Sabrina Fiacco, and Pamela Grace

Synopsis: Cady Heron (Federico) is a hit with The Moot-letes, the A-list girl clique at Windsor Law, until she makes the mistake of falling for Alex Atkinson, the ex-boyfriend of alpha Mooter, Regina George (Grace). Ex-boyfriends are just off limits, that's just the rules of feminism. Now it's war in the Lower Pit.

This summer, be part of the in-crown. It's going to be Fetch!

Watch your back the Mean Girls are coming and they know how to get themselves out of any legal trouble.



Title: Bride of Chucky II
Genre: Legal Trouble
Starring: Ashley Patterson, Tom Stevenson, Miriam Anbar, and Mike Unea

Synopsis: Chucky (Stevenson) is back to hook up with a killer litigator, the bridal gown-clad Ashley, for a Moot Court murder spree with their unwitting hosts, two eloping law-school graduates (Anbar and Unea). Chucky has a bone to pick with

career services after finding out there were 42 mistakes on the Articling contact sheet. Now his only employer is the grim reaper.

This Christmas, marriage will be deadly and the Divorce will be Killer!



Title: Titanic

Genre: Legal Romance

Starring: Lyle Block-Collins, Kathryn McCulloch, Matt Fish, Delia Greco

Synopsis: Jack (Block-Collins) has won a ticket for the Boat Cruise winning a hand of poker and love is in the air. Jack is mesmerized by Rose (McCulloch), the beautiful young Lawyer on the ship, when he sees her trying to kill herself after writing a Kianieff exam. The love

affair comes to an end when Dennis' (Fish) shirt gets caught in the propeller of the boat and everyone has to evacuate.



Title: The Paul Martin Labyrinth

Genre: Legal Fantasy

Starring: Sirius Binaz, Melissa Wright, Ronnie Davidzon, Christopher Waters, Gerri Wong, Dean Elman

Synopsis: Sarah (Wright) has been asked to babysit her boss' (Waters) new born for the evening. She is taken on an adventure when the baby is kidnapped by Jareth the Goblin King (Binaz) and taken to the Labyrinth. During her quest to rescue the baby she befriends a fuzzy little worm (Davidzon) and goblins (Wong and Elman). Jareth won't let her get the baby back unless she completes the maze in 13 hours. To complicate things, Sarah must find the baby, attend 3 social events, do one hour at CLA, and judge a Zuber moot.

This Christmas, enter a dazzling world where anything is possible, even an A+ in Tano's evidence class.

IL | O | O | K | + | a | + | L | i | k | e | s |



Matt Fisco vs. Fifty Cent

VESTS ARE VERSATILE. FROM THE STREETS OF SCARBERIA TO NYC

Thom Yorke vs. Scott Ferguson



THERE ARE NO SURPRISES, ONE IS A CREEP THAT WILL LEAVE YOU HIGH AND DRY WAITING FOR THE KARMA POLICE. THE OTHER, IS THOM YORKE.



Chelsea Ramussen vs. Scarlett Johansson

CHELSEA, CHRISTINA, BARCELONA? ARE WE LOST IN TRANSLATION IN THIS GHOST WORLD? BUT HERE IS THE SCOOP, BOTH THESE GIRLS GET A MATCH POINT FOR BEING IN GOOD COMPANY!



Stefanie Pereira vs. Alexis Arquette

ONE IS A GIRL... WE THINK

Who Wore it Best? - Special Edition



90%
said she
did!

Who needs Dora the Explorer when you got Melina the Adjudicator. *The Oyez* is happy to report Melina is now the number one toy on every little boy's wishlist this year.



68%
said they
did!



BREAKING NEWS: Nintendo has refused to renew Mario and Luigi's contract for the remaining 3 Mario Galaxy games in the series. When asked to comment, Nintendo said "Paulio and Maxigi make a great team. They have real chemistry." Congrats boys!



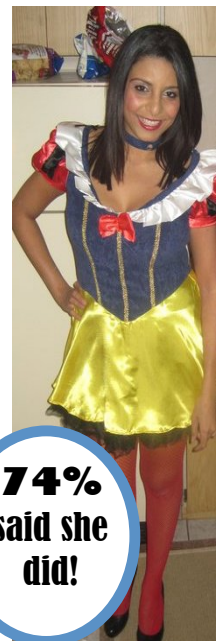
51%
said she
did!



Victoria's secret is out—real women can't wear wings to bed. Our reader survey shows Jen lost by just one vote—Elman's vote. He probably thought the angel was a cupcake.



74%
said she
did!



Snow White's got to ditch this good girl act. It's 2010 and the dwarves have advised *The Oyez* they prefer Jazzy Snow Fizzle better!



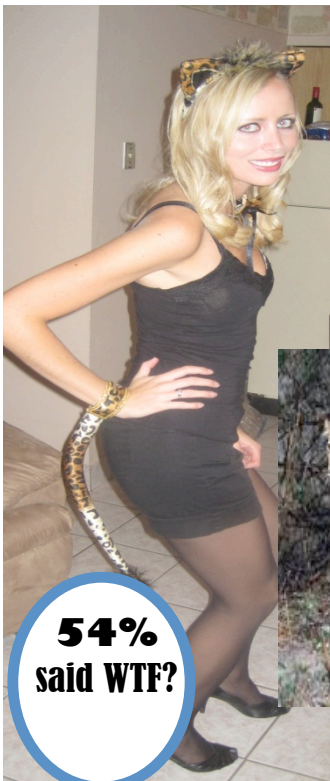
**55%
said he
did!**

Move over Pattinson because Gord has been working out and he's not afraid to make Matt Fish jealous. If Pattinson wants to win hottest naked chef, he better lose the apron!



**81%
said she
did!**

Who says you got to be dead to be dead? The Corpse' Bride should get a tanning package and a Big Mac combo if she want to look as hot as zombie co-editor, Rachelle Mitri.



**54%
said WTF?**

And the cheapest costume award goes to... the cheetah. You think an entire coat of luxurious cat fur, a tail and ears is going to fool anyone?? You crazy!



**65%
said he
did!**

BREAKING NEWS: Tommy has officially called off the wedding with long time playpen buddy, Chucky. Tommy has been spotted in downtown Windsor with this new mysterious Chucky impersonator.



NINE REASONABLE USES FOR OUTDATED MCGILL GUIDES



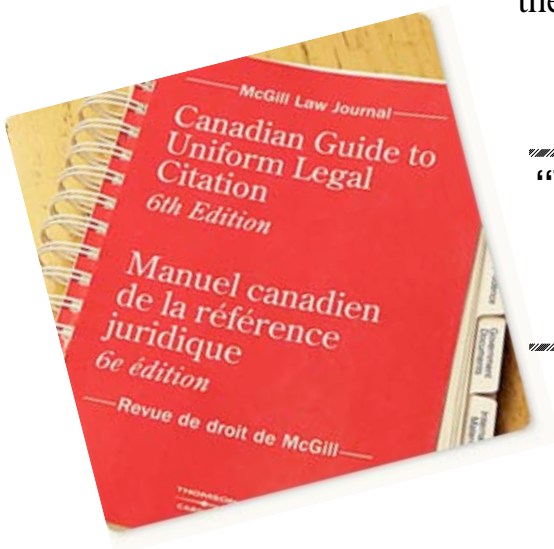
9) Givin 'er the ol' McGill Guide: Begin a custom of offering a 6th Edition McGill Guide to another person as a gesture of romantic interest.

8) Fulfill Pyromaniacal Urges: ... although I bet there's something in the bindings that we probably shouldn't risk inhaling.

7) Ipod: You may have to use your imagination with this one, but I think if someone attached white earphones and Mac logos to the old Guides, at least a few of us would buy one.

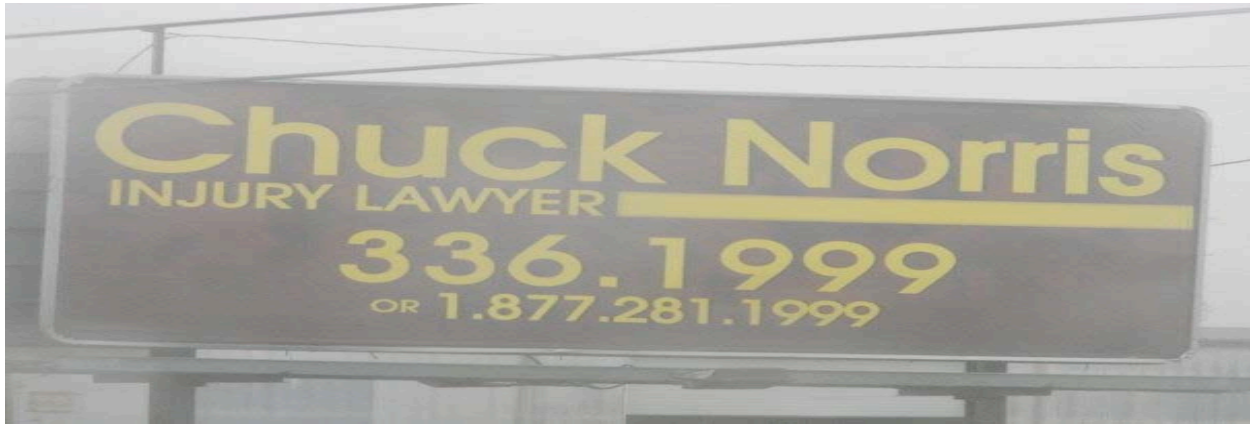


6) Surrealist Art: Leave the old Guide somewhere it does not makes sense to see a McGill Guide. Like inside the wombat exhibit at the Toronto Zoo, or in the bathroom of Big Dick's.



“You take somebody that cries their goddam eyes out over phoney stuff in the movies, and nine times out of ten they're mean bastards at heart.”

~J.D. Salinger




5) Prop for Ridiculous Lies: Make up Chuck Norris-isms about your old McGill Guide to guarantee that it will sell online.



- Chuck Norris doesn't consult the McGill Guide, the McGill Guide consults Chuck Norris.
- Chuck Norris doesn't do citations, not even in McCarney's class.
- Chuck Norris mooted against Mohammed in 2009 and won.
- The Law exam numbers don't apply to Chuck Norris, because no one can disguise Chuck Norris.
- If you look in the McGill Guide for who threw the water bottle at Justin Bieber, it cites Chuck Norris.

4) I don't know, you think of one: Something with the word "factum" maybe?
That's a funny word.

3) Knowledge-shake:  Combine 6th Edition McGill Guide in blender with vanilla extract and soy-based milk alternative. Blend until smooth. Please note: Knowledge may take up to three days to be absorbed into your system.

2) Child Substitute: Let's face it - parenting a human child sounds like a lot of work. An old McGill Guide looks just as adorable in a pair of pastel booties, and will hate you just as much when it matures into a teenager.



1) Classic Film-Inspired Threat: When your enemy pulls back his covers and discovers the severed upper-two-inches of a 6th Edition McGill Guide in his bed, your message will have been delivered.

What I Learned From Fictional Lawyers

LT. KAFFEE (TOM CRUISE), A FEW GOOD MEN



- Tom Cruise is the best lawyer impersonator of our time, and Kaffee is the best Hollywood litigator in existence. Focus on him, and you can't fail
- Being an idiot is not a crime. All crimes require mens rea and actus reas, so it's definitely important to note if it is or isn't oregano.
- How we ask a question is more important than what the question is. A well placed "FINE" or any dramatically exclaimed argument will be endlessly effective. Had Kaffee not correctly posed the question "did you order the code red?" to Col. Jessup, we never would have heard the striking words "You're goddam right I did!" We always want to give the best line credit to Jessup for "YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE TRUTH" but let's not forget Kaffee's strategic prompting, "I WANT THE TRUTH!"



MATT MURDOCK (BEN AFFLECK), DAREDEVIL

- Justice is justice. Don't be frustrated if you can't beat them in court, kick their ass in the streets.



DENNY CRANE (WILLIAM SHATNER), BOSTON LEGAL

- Finesse matters, cross your legs like a man

JERRY MAGUIRE (TOM CRUISE), JERRY MAGUIRE

- Don't publish anything that you write while drunk. The modern day application is "drunk texting" and "drunk facebooking."

MAGGIE LIZER (JULIA LOUIS-DREYFUS), ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT

- Don't be a lawyer and a chronic liar, our reputation is bad enough.



GORDON BOMBAY (EMILLIO ESTEVEZ), THE MIGHTY DUCKS

- Those who can't do, coach



VINNY GAMBINI (JOE PESCI), MY COUSIN VINNY

- It took him six years to pass the Bar, but Vinny Gambini had no problem getting the 2 “youts” acquitted.
- Dressing professional is important. Don’t try to take a stand against vanity, or you’ll be held in contempt wearing a velvet suit.



MITCH MCDEERE (TOM CRUISE), THE FIRM

- The FBI (or whatever your respective federal investigatory system might be) might be powerful, but not as powerful as your firm, and surely not as powerful as you are as a solitary lawyer. Fight back, you’ll win, and you’ll get your spouse back.



BARRY ZUCKERCORN (HENRY WINKLER), ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT

- Everyone sues everyone, and that can include your assistant, so always be on high alert

JACKIE CHILES, SEINFELD



- You need to strictly coach your client. Some things might be self explanatory, such as ignoring the legal advice of your caddy and a maestro, but don’t ever assume that your client is at all intelligent. Ensure this to avoid the most public of your many humiliations.

BEN MATLOCK (ANDY GRIFFITH), MATLOCK



- I’m sure Matlock did something important, but I’m too young to have any idea

TED BUCKLAND (SAM LLOYD), SCRUBS

- If you’re a bad lawyer, get an in house job. Nothing to sweat when you have an annual salary, but be prepared to have your boss hate you and your life to suck.

HARMON RABB (DAVID JAMES ELLIOT), JAG

- Despite your best efforts, you’ll never be as good as Lt. Kaffee



"We are the movies and the movies are us"
~David Ansen



Glameels



"All you need for a movie is a gun and a girl."
~Jean-Luc Godard



GUESS THE COUPLE



Law school brought them together, but street will tear them apart.


A   **B**

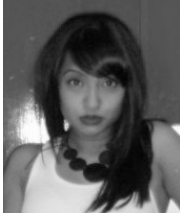
C  **D** 


E  **F** 


G  **H** 



1  **2** 

3 

4 

5 

6 

7  **8** 

Example

ANSWERS ON PAGE 30

|O|y|e|z|L|e|a|k|s|

A Week in the Life of Windsor Law Professors

An Insider source has released the intimate and private details of the daily schedules of Windsor Law Prof's



September to April

Sunday – day off.

Monday – sleep in till 11 am because you were up late doing “research”. Get in around 11.30. Go to speakers event till 1.30. Take lunch from 1.30 – 3. Leave.

Tuesday – teach at 6 am – 8 am. Hold office hours from 8 – 8.30 am when the Faculty doors are closed. Leave.

Wednesday – day off (or Faculty Council from 12 – 1.30).

Thursday – teach at 6 am – 8 am. Hold office hours from 8 – 8.30 am when the Faculty doors are closed. Leave.



Friday – Take the day off, you earned it.

Saturday – reply to e-mails you received on Monday. Tell students how “busy” you are. Close laptop. Watch cartoons (although they’re mainly re-runs) or CPAC.

Striking from the easiest job ever? Why?! Wilson and his damn union. I could have been partying on the Mystery Bus Tour last night.

May to August

Sunday – golf.

Monday – gym.

Tuesday – laundry.

Wednesday – research (7 am – 10 am), then golf.

Thursday – day off.

Friday – tanning.

Saturday – send e-mails to everyone, make it seem like you were SWAMPED all week.



First Week of September

Sunday – sleep in till 6 pm. Then dinner.

Monday – complain about ALLLLLLL the letters of reference you need to write and how hard you work for such little pay.

Tuesday – complain about how short the summer was and how you're dreading teaching.

Wednesday – attend first year house party and delete any compromising texts

Thursday – day off (you earned it).

Friday – complain about how little research you got done over summer (or in life).

Saturday – day off.

"I'm too pretty for the courtroom. I belong in the classroom with all my fans."

The guide to interpreting a law professors door...

Closed – it means it's after 2 pm and we've gone home for the day. Or its a Friday, and we weren't even in at all.

Open just a little bit – it means we're in and we want YOU to know we're in... but don't bother us.

Open wide – it means we forgot to shut the door behind us.

B | o | o | m | B | o | x |



MUSIC REVIEW

ARTIST: Taylor Swift
ALBUM: Speak Now
RATING: 1 booms out of 5

Alright, so in these reviews one always tries to listen objectively. Then the album begins. I swear it was like a freight train of boredom barreling toward you at the speed of lame. Before I get to that, let's focus on the positive. Taylor Swift is a cute, young southern girl, brimming with positivity. She's also a proficient guitar player and has a delicate and sweet voice. The positives end there. What we get here is an album so boring, that if I walked in on my mother vacuuming to this, I would call her a wimp. Remember the way people used to say Marilyn Manson was responsible for suicides and violent children? Well, I'm going to blame Taylor Swift for my life being totally uninteresting. Her "Open Diary" lyrics are so self-indulgent and filled with ordinary, overly sentimental clichés like "you touch me once and it's really something" or "she's not a saint and she's not what you think, she's an actress." I almost feel insulted. Then there's the over-produced guitars that are so derivative that it seems they were ordered by catalogue. And the drums! My God! I imagine the drummer is made out of cardboard. I enjoy many country artists, but this kind of country is what I hate about country. So what more can I say? She does have a nice sense of melody, the problem is, like a super villain, she uses her powers for evil...boring evil. Right now I feel like Justin Bieber is a down right genius by comparison, and Miley Cyrus now seems like Annie Lennox after listening to "Speak Now" twice. So hey Oyez! Next time you need me to review a Taylor Swift album, just punch me in the stomach and kick my dog, that'll be easier to forget.

Sorry Sarah Pentney. Hugs and Kisses
-Bonemachine Kiddo

14 Movie Soundtracks You Should Download

- 1 Luhrmann's Romeo+Juliet
- 2 Garden State
- 3 How High
- 4 Royal Tenenbaums
- 5 Empire Records
- 6 Tron: Legacy
- 7 Reservoir Dogs
- 8 500 Days of Summer
- 9 Scott Pilgrim vs. The World
- 10 Marie Antoinette
- 11 Death Proof
- 12 Trainspotting
- 13 Pulp Fiction



ANSWERS to Law School

Couples: A2, B4, C6, D8, E1, F7, G5, H3

"To me, movies and music go hand in hand. When I'm writing a script, one of the first things I do is find the music I'm going to play for the opening sequence."

~Quentin Tarantino

WILA 8th Annual Soccer Tournament Gets Ugly



WINNERS

On October 16th, 2010, 5 Law school teams came together to raise money for Windsor's Handicapable Society. The tournament was a great success, well it was for most people. Some losers would beg to differ, especially Will West who has been seen around school saying "I can't remember who won, but it doesn't matter because the real winners were the people we helped by donating." Luckily, for the student body, *The Oyez* does remember who won (Matt Fisico told us). The winning team was GTL: Gym, Tan, Litigate. *The Oyez* has also acquired a few of the dark details of the competition.



LOSERS

Unknown to most of Windsor Law is that a healthy rivalry has been growing between soccer die-hards, Will West and Matt Fisico for years now. Fisico has said of his frenemy, "Will was the star... at least until I got here. He tried to get me to quit playing by offering me can notes. I rejected the offer and asked Stefanie Pereira for cans instead. It only fueled West's fire." West in retaliation has said, "Fisico has nothing on me. Not on the soccer field, not at the club, not even in the courtroom. I was #1 in Timmins (out of 5 ppl). I am #1 here."

It began with team selection. On Fisico's team: Jenn "Mm...mm Good" Campbell, Dortmans, Grossi, Faizi, Lucy a.k.a "Marta", and Bibo "Baggins" (What a bunch of degenerate L2's!). On West's team: Vlatko "Magic" Karadjic, "The Moose", Mike "Playin' with Fire" Grantmyre, "Lady Di" Tebby, Clarke, and Stevenson. According to Campbell and Dortmans, West tried to seduce them into joining his team. "He wore very revealing clothing when he made the proposition," said Dortmans. His tactic worked on Tebby who was originally scheduled to play for GTL. It became apparent there was another rivalry brewing amongst the girls. Campbell, angry that Tebby stole her beloved jersey number has been said to push Tebby into the lockers at school and purposely avoid passing to her during pickup games on Fridays. Perhaps Tebby sided with Will for the

opportunity to crush Campbell on the field. Campbell, faced with the fact that she may no longer be the best female player at Windsor Law, was thirsty for L1 blood and accepted the challenge. And blood she would have.

Event Co-ordinator, Delia Greco bet all her OSAP money on West's team, so when West began chirping Fisico at the club one night, she joined in, "Will is the man. He's the next Messi who is the next Maradona, if you haven't heard. Your team is going down Matt! Hey, has anyone ever told you, you look like a creamier version of Fifty Cent?" Fisico left the club enraged and immediately ordered mandatory soccer practice for GTL 2x a day from then until the tournament.





When the day finally arrived both teams were pumped on adrenaline and espressos. During morning stretches, West just happened to stumble on Fisico’s leg causing him to fall directly on top of his knee. OUCH! “Sorry, hope that wasn’t your best goaltending leg. Guess you won’t be able to play anymore” Will said. Fisico suffering from extreme pain had to sit out, to West’s delight, during the first game. It was smooth sailing for West’s Diversity Task Force to the Finals.

After the first game ended in a draw and with Fisico out with an injury, West was confident he would leave a winner. But with Gerri Grossi off to the hospital to attend to Melina’s chipped tooth, Fisico returned to guard the net.

West resorted to yet another dirty tactic, he paid off (with the promise of L1 phone numbers) referee Max Munoz to keep his cards in his pocket during the Final. Munoz, of course, checked in with long time friend, and short time lover, Paul Guaragna before accepting the shady deal.

GTL, with no subs, and with an injured goalie, was still able to earn a draw. It was a penalty kick showdown that would inevitably decide this tourney. West and Grantmyre easily scored on the stumbling Fisico. But it was the rest of DTF that would lead to their demise. Vlatko made a Baggio-esque shot sending West into a sore-loser frenzy. Vlatko has been missing since the tournament. He was last seen driving towards the Ambassador Bridge. While once thought to be of Serbian descent, it has now been discovered that he is part Colombian. West’s only comment on the topic was “there are consequences for your actions.”



“Is that a tooth that came out of her mouth?” -Gerry



“Will West who? I know that Fisico guy” -Melissa Wright

And that was it! GTL came out on top with an ego-crushing win over DTF. At the celebratory dinner, during Fisico’s victory speech, West was seen throwing his pizza at Moussa and running off to cry in the bathroom. West’s final words, “we would have won if Scott Ferguson had played.”



Stop with the bending Tebby, the only way to impress Will is by winning.

Thanks for reading. Look out for our fundraiser next semester! Bye-Bye L4, Trevor Zeyl