

For 40 years, the only intentionally funny thing about law school

# The Overez

Special 40th Anniversary Alumni Edition



**Former Dean John McLaren:  
Wolverine Sideburns,  
Upper Pit Volvos,  
And Alumni Keynote Speaking**

# HIRE A J.D.

After all, they're people too.



**This message is endorsed by The Oyez.  
We care about the less fortunate.**

University  
of Windsor 

# c o n t e n t s

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Oh how I wonder what life was like in the simpler retro times when smoking, moustaches, and sexual harassment were popular.



**Bonus: This issue is made with recycled material**

\*even the "so-called" new articles were plagiarized from other student magazines

# t h e o y e z

## What Is This So-Called The Oyez?

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

## How Does the Oyez Do Things?

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

## Who Are These People Who Edit The Oyez?

Mark Loya – Weston Pollard – Jessica Freedman

## Who Are The Writers and Why Aren't They Expelled?

Too many to count. Waaaaaaay to many. Or, see page 11.

## There's no better way to say thank you...

...than offering the entire Oyez staff jobs.

### From the Pen of the Editor



Greetings Alumni!

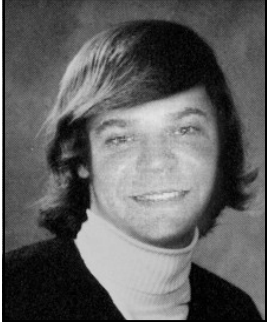
What a wonderful honour it is for me and my plucky young ready-for-hiring crew to put together this special 40th Anniversary issue of *The Oyez* together for you! We, the Windsor Law faithful, we who bleed puke green and blue, we who own Lancer clothing despite having never seen a game, we who have used the lower pit bathrooms despite repeated health warnings, WE SALUTE YOU, our accomplished alumni.

You have gone out there and proven to us that our student misconducts won't follow us into the real world. You've showed us that true love exists by marrying each other. You've showed us that there is a universe outside of Windsor by leaving and never returning here. Indeed, we still have much to learn from you!

Consider this issue just the smallest token of our gratitude. I apologize in advance for presenting this entire issue in Courier font. I just figured that you oldies missed that "type-writer" feel. I'm not sexist though! 50% of our typing pool is male. That's called progress. Best of luck on your current endeavours!

Mark Loya  
Editor-in-Chief, *The Oyez*

## WINDSOR LAW: 40 years of awesomeness



Happy 40<sup>th</sup> Windsor Law! Time to let go—loosen that belt, stop dying that hair, and accept the fact that you are officially OVER THE HILL! Some would argue that turning 40 is just the start of your life, and claim that you have many healthy and productive years ahead of you. I would disagree. In reality you are closer to a seniors discount than a student discount, and lets face it, 40 years of liver abuse has left your concrete walls looking a little drab. Sure, you have tried several make-overs through the years, adding a hair-transplant like rooftop garden and getting a face- lift with new windows. You even went so far as to get a tummy tuck (re-decorating the pit) and an ass-lift (fixing the plumbing in the washrooms) yet at the end of the day Windsor Law, your cracks and wrinkles are still showing.

So how do you deal with this midlife crisis? We could always buy a Corvette and start dating younger law schools, but that would only make us feel better on the outside. We could pretend that we aren't getting older and fatter, keep combing our hair over and changing the labels on our jeans. But even that would only work for a while. We could age gracefully, and accept our new mature role and grow up a bit, but that wouldn't be very Windsor Lawish of us now would it.

I suggest we just keep plugging away and act like this 40<sup>th</sup> birthday never even happened. If we do that Peter Pan, we'll never have to grow up. We can be 39 forever. Once 40 hits, its all downhill—just look at Osgoode. You really want some young law school calling you grey-balls? WE'RE supposed to be that school calling THEM grey balls, and poking fun at U of T for having to wear diapers, and getting Queens to sign over their endowment fund at the first sign of dementia!

Maybe there's no reason to be in denial, people do lot's of good things after the age of forty. Nolan Ryan threw a no-hitter. Those guys from the Odd Couple made Grumpy Old Men, but even that wasn't as good as the original. Meryl Streep did get hotter, and Jennifer Aniston is like 42 or something. I guess we should just accept that we're getting older and hope that one day, we turn into a MILF too! Cheers to 40 Years Windsor Law, your looking sexier than ever!

Weston Pollard  
Co-Editor, The Oyez

## Channelling the Spirits... ...of Oyez Staff Past



Dear Old People Who Are No Longer Here, aka Alumni:

As the lowly co-editor of the esteemed Oyez, it was my duty to go through all the previous volumes and find the most amusing (and still relevant!) articles. And, my soon-to-be colleagues, ya'll are HILARIOUS! Despite having no idea who 98% of the individuals mentioned in the articles were, I was still busting a gut laughing. I also have an urge to road trip across Toronto to meet the former Oyez staff. I'm assuming your all working in Toronto now. Because, quite honestly, with writing skills like this, the only way you would **not** be working there is if Bay Street was full of pompous jackasses who lack a sense of humour. WAIT! I may have to re-think that road trip... do they have law firms in northern Manitoba?

Congratulations on leaving a legacy of hilarity that acts as the foundation for the current cheeky shenanigans at Windsor law. We salute you!

Jessica Freedman  
Co-Editor, The Oyez

**9/10 OSGOODER STUDENTS HAVE  
NEVER HEARD OF THE BRIDGE TAVERN.**



**OSGOODER: NOT WORTH THE RISK.**

Hire Windsor. Paid for by the Oyez.

University  
of Windsor 

# BEST OF news

## Dean Critically Injured By Bun Toss

Windsor's Masonic Temple became a scene of pandemonium and celebration following a wounding of Dean Elman at a recent alumni reunion dinner. The tradition of hurling dinner rolls at Windsor Deans goes all the way back to the school's inception. This is the first recorded bun wounding in Windsor Law history.

It is unclear exactly what went wrong, however some witnesses claim to have seen the Dean attempting to catch the airborne bread in his mouth. This is a highly unconventional contrast to Deanal strategy employed in the past. More successful techniques include Dean Berryman hiding behind a wide-brimmed straw hat, and Dean Neil Gold donning fencing attire and shield.



Elman recoils after a freshly baked barrage.

It is unclear when Dean Elman is expected to recover. Speaking on behalf of St. Dieux's hospital, Dr. Nima Pastrami issued this statement:

"Dean Elman has suffered severe rye contusions to his mouth and tongue area. We had a very difficult time removing the sesame and poppy seeds from his uvula. He's not out of the woods yet... he's currently battling a severe yeast infection. As the French say, he's in a lot of pain. Hyuk. Sorry, just a little doctor humour there, folks."

Associate Dean Mary Gold has stepped in to run the law school while Elman is recovering. Gold has already issued the statement that the asses of any students caught hurling buns at her would be toast.

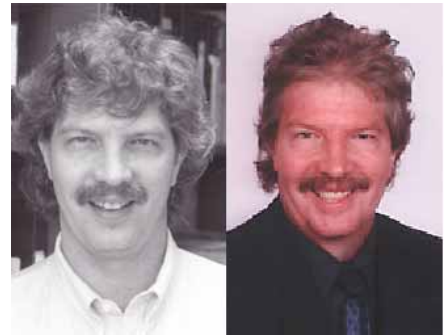
## Supreme Court Decision Binding on Everyone Except Wydrzynski

On March 7th, the Supreme Court of Canada issued a very significant administrative law decision, *Dunsmuir v. New Brunswick*, in which it addressed the issue of how to determine the standard of review in a judicial review application. It was decided that patent unreasonableness would no longer be an applied standard of review. Included in the decision was a stipulation that the *Dunsmuir* principle was not to be applied to Windsor Law Professor Chris Wydrzynski in light of him being unwilling to learn something new.

Unfortunately, Wydrzynski was too depressed to read the decision and thus did not learn of the exemption until several weeks later.

"I've been teaching Judicial Review for... oh... let's say a million years." Wydrzynski stated. "And then they go and get rid of patent unreasonableness. I was so upset, I

couldn't bring myself to read it. I was about to jump off the Ambassador Bridge but Moon called me and told me I was exempt. I was so happy I went to the Casino. Then I was sad again. Apparently it's unlikely that 24 black comes up twice in a row."



Woody then and now, still all smiles that he can stay the course.

The exemption effectively means that Wydrzynski does not have to learn or understand the new decision, and that he may continue to teach Judicial Review as he did prior to the decision. His students do not share in the exemption and are thus subsequently boned.

## Menezes Returns From Future to Warn Childhood Self

While it is believed among scientists that time travel may be possible theoretically, Law II student Christian Farahat insists that it is a reality. According to Farahat, on October 27th, 2007, Professor Menezes approached him and told him that he was Farahat's self from the future.

"I got this strange e-mail from  
(Continued on next page)

Menezes one day,” said Farahat. “He tells me that he is me from the future and that he has come back in time to warn me of things that I am about to do wrong.”

Professor Menezes has since confirmed the story with the Oyez.

“In the future, I came across a time machine,” said Menezes. “I thought to myself, what if I could go back in time and stop myself from making mistakes? And so I did. I had to change my name from Farahat to Menezes in order to avoid suspicion of course.”



A recent photo of Farahat/Young Menezes

Menezes and Farahat have since become an unstoppable tandem. Ever whispering in Farahat’s ear, Menezes continues to provide advice on all subjects spanning from what to eat for dinner all the way to girls.

“My future self has been really great for me,” said Farahat. “The other day I was about to ask this unattractive beast out, and Menezes warned me against it. Now I’m dating two super models... who knew? Future me, that’s who.”

Professor Menezes maintains that, while it was important for him to make his own mistakes while he was growing up, there is no sense in forcing his past self to relive those mistakes.

“Man, I ate a burrito once,” reflected Menezes. “Not a day goes by that I don’t wish I could go back and say to myself HEY! Eat a pizza instead.”

Farahat has indicated that he has

every intention on going back in time to warn his past self in the future of the lessons taught to his present self by his future self in the past.

## Windsor Law Hockey Team Heralded for Consistency

The coaching staff of Windsor Law’s intra-mural hockey team The Outlaws praised their team’s performance following a 5-1 loss Wednesday night. The loss marks the seventh game in a row in which the Outlaws have scored one goal, and the team’s seventh loss since the season started seven games ago. Despite being at the bottom of their division, spirits were high in the Outlaws’ dressing room.

“We’re not like other teams in the league,” said Coach Mrs Paola Pollard. “We play consistent hockey every game. Some teams score several times a night, other teams get shut out... we score one goal a game. Our players give the same hustle every night. Our play doesn’t fluctuate, and that makes us champions.”



Outlaw hockey isn’t for the faint of heart.

Outlaw starting goalie Sean Heeley spoke of his own personal successes since joining the Outlaws.

“When the season started, I made it my mission to not let in more than eight goals a game, and so far I’ve held true to that,” Heeley commented in a post-game interview. “I mean, I only let in five tonight. Have you seen our defense?

They fall down on every rush. But because I can count on them falling every time, I’m prepared to react. It’s consistent play like that which makes us such a cohesive unit.”

The Outlaws host rival team The Teacher’s Pets next Friday night. Coach Mrs Pollard has issued a threat to the other team that the Outlaws plan on scoring one goal and losing by six.

## Judge’s LL.B Withdrawn

The legal landscape of Ontario suffered a tremor last week as the University of Windsor withdrew the law degree of Court of Appeal judge Eleanore A. Cronk for unpaid library fines, calling into question the authority of her decisions.

It was recently discovered that Cronk J.A. of the class of 1975 owed \$2.15 in late charges for unspecified books.

Justice Cronk told the Oyez that she had attempted more than a dozen times to pay, but was frustrated by either the “Exact Change Policy” or the inability of night library staff to take payment for fines.



Unfortunately, the Law Library did not follow Blockbuster’s lead.

“This is nuts. I used these damn books for my minor memo and I tried for the next 2 ½ years to pay them,” Cronk said.



Cronk said she has already couriered four rolls of pennies, a dime and a nickel to Law Librarian Paul Murphy.

Murphy could not be reached for comment.

## **Macleans Magazine Ranked 14 Out of 16 by The Oyez**

The Oyez, being a highly acclaimed and popular publication amongst Windsor law students and alumni everywhere, decided this year to rate other publications. The criteria was simple: publications were judged on their covers, their font selection, whether or not they incorporated a cheap laugh, whether or not they would return our phone calls, and for entirely irrational personal reasons.

The results were astounding.

The first place publication was, of course, The Oyez. The Oyez was also the second and third highest ranking publication. This marks the first time in any ranking history that a single magazine has finished ranked one, two, and three, in order. As a result of this achievement, the Oyez was also ranked #4.



Arriving in at #5 was Mary Gold's grocery list. This was mainly due to the newly added items "single serving Perrier" and "fancy cookies for Neil."

Other finalists rounding up the top 10 were the A2J winter textbook (300

pages longer than last year!), a Bazooka Joe comic with a poor punch line, Professor Weir's illegible handouts, a blank piece of lined paper, and page 4 of re: Secession.

Suprisingly, reputed Canadian magazine Macleans was rated 14th on the list, narrowly beating out the script to the movie Gigli and the Colour of Justice: A Musical.

When asked how they felt about the ranking, an anonymous person who we will assume was a Macleans spokesperson replied:

"Yeah. We had it coming. What can I say, we suck."

## **Girl Outed as JD**

A Windsor Law student, who had been masquerading as an LLB student for well over 10 months, has finally come out of the closet and admitted to her peers that she is, in fact, a JD. This follows an incident whereby a fellow student e-mailed the class expressing his suspicions surrounding the girl's academic enrolment status.

"She just didn't seem right." a fellow student said. "She was always looking at the clock, disappearing after class, sometimes for days or weeks. This one time, she came to school smelling of Detroit. That was my first warning sign."

The LLB class was supportive of the girl despite having been deceived.

"She was my friend before I found out she was a JD, and she'll be my friend after." said one student. "We are who we are, and in our current liberal society, we must accept everyone for who they are, even if their academic enrolment status is foreign and confusing to us."

The girl, who wished to simply be referred to as 'X', expressed her gratitude to the Windsor community for their ongoing support and encouragement.

"I just hope that my example

encourages other JDs to come forward and not be afraid of who they are." said X.

The administration has heralded X as a role model and positive example for Windsor, and has since renamed an elevator in the law building in her honour. In the interests of maintaining anonymity, the Oyez cannot print which elevator this may be.

## **Windsor Law Squirrel Survives Smoking, Drinking to Continue**

In an attempt to compete for media attention with another well known weather prediction animal in Windsor's sister city, Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania, Dean Elman's hibernation was interrupted for a brief moment to allow Windsor Law to continue its little-known tradition of smoking a hibernating ground squirrel out of its hole.

The squirrel survived the massive inhalation of smoke. According to Windsor Law lore, this means second and third year law students will continue to not take school seriously for another 60 days.



The squirrel survived so the status quo is a-ok.

It is rumoured that the squirrel is considering taking legal action against the law school. Unfortunately, being rodentia is not an analogous ground under the Charter of Rights and Freedoms.



# Dear Mary



need advice? why not ask the associate dean?

Dear Dean Gold,  
Considering the current economic crisis, should I be concerned at all about future employment?  
Frightened, Law II

**Well Frightened,**

**If we take into consideration the current change to the American presidency, plus the fact that a bailout is inevitable, plus the fact that lawyers are needed and are always in high demand, plus the fact that past trends have indicated that we are due for a prosperous period, I'd be more concerned about the fact that you're ugly and stupid than worry about the market.**

**Dean Gold.**

Dear Mary,  
Are you planning on attending the upcoming alumni dinner? And, if so, would you recommend the meat or vegetarian option?

Yours,

S. Mortimer, Alumni

**Dearest Simon,**

**Of course I am coming. You will find me in the middle of the head table. I am getting one of each dinner since Neil will probably be hungry. He gets like that when I leave him at home without food.**

**Mary "Bronze Silver" Gold.**

DEAR MARY GOLD,

Hi! I'M A RELATIVE OF RON IANNI. I JUST WANTED TO SAY YOU'VE BEEN DOING A GREAT JOB. SEE YA LATER!

RON JR. A.K.A. ROJU

**Sigh.**

**Roju, this is a question section. You ask questions in the question section. It's not intended for folks and Ianni-kin to make obvious observations. If you want to make a comment, do it on your own time.**

**Dean "Merry" Gold.**

Hi Mary,

You're actually much friendlier than the Dear Mary section seems to imply. Why are they so mean to you?

A. Friend

*My dear sweet Mary,*

*Roses are red, violets are blue, why do you insist on hitting me with your shoe?*

*Neil Gold, Provost*

**Neil,**

**My list of grievances are on the fridge. Yesterday was the flats. Don't give me reason to use the heels.**

**Mary.**

Dear Mary,

Outside of the Windsor prerequisites, what classes should I be taking?

Thanks!

Studios

**Dear Studios,**

**I'd recommend you take corporate finance, secured transactions, business administrations, income tax, securities, trusts, the advanced business law seminar... wait, on second thought, just drop out and get an MBA.**

**Dean-Dong Gold.**

**Hey there friendo,**

**Thank you for your unsolicited and unwarranted concern. I am not sure why they characterize me the way they do. Maybe you should mind your own business.**

**Mary Golden "Grahams"**

Dearest Mary,

I'm doing really well with alumni development this year! Can you pat me on the back?

K. Momotiuk

**Dear Karen,**

**That's great. I'm really happy to hear that. Now we have enough money to replace you with a computer.**

**Dean Dean Dean Dean Goose.**

**Got a problem?**

**Think Associate Dean Gold can help?**

# We Asked... Who Are The Class Participants, And What Do They Want?

Ever say to yourself, "there's one in every class?" Us too, so The Oyez put a crack team of researchers together over the summer to answer that age old question 'what drives people to participate in lectures' and what they found was a bit surprising. In an unpublished manuscript entitled "The Dialectic of Wasting Everyone's Time" the findings revealed a set of class participant archetypes, which inform class participants everywhere. It seems they're not just obnoxious after all.

## **The Prof's Parrot**

Never actually asks a question but merely parrots what the professor just said and changes the intonation at the end of the sentence to make it sound like a question. Either impresses the professor to hear their words of wisdom are really sinking in, or makes the professor secretly hate the student. It just depends.

## **The Reader**

Has read the material, and wants you and the professor to keep this fact firmly in mind. Missed the day in first year when they explained the concept of blind marking and the B average.

## **The Exam Monkey**

Worried about evaluation from the first nano-second of the first lecture, this student asks with great alarm whether given material will appear on the exam. Exam monkeys especially worry about the content of films viewed in class, discussions of current events, and any kind of policy issue that requires critical thinking.

## **The Case-Psycho**

Notes, with increasing frustration, tiny insignificant details of the case that the professor is getting wrong. Corrects the professor on these details until the professor loses sleep at night wondering if he or she will have to start re-reading the textbook every year or whether once every few years will continue to suffice.

## **The Lefty**

Atheist, cop hating and proud, the lefty reminds the class that the court is a superpower, fiscal resources are boundless, and the Charter doesn't have any "teeth." Has a secret A2J tattoo you'll never see.

## **The Righty**

Reminds us all of the need for fiscal restraint, the dangers slippery slope and of believing the courts have a significant role to play in anything since they aren't "elected."

## **The Silent Sam/Samantha**

Popular with peers but also boring. Knows the answer more often than you think but also probably still sleeps with a favourite stuffed animal.

## **The Class Advocate**

Not afraid to tell the professor that no one knows what he/she is talking about, or that he or she is covered in chalk, missed a belt loop that morning, is speaking too quickly, is reading out of the textbook too much, isn't speaking into the mic or is just generally making life unnecessarily difficult for students. Case psychos are especially jealous of class advocates.



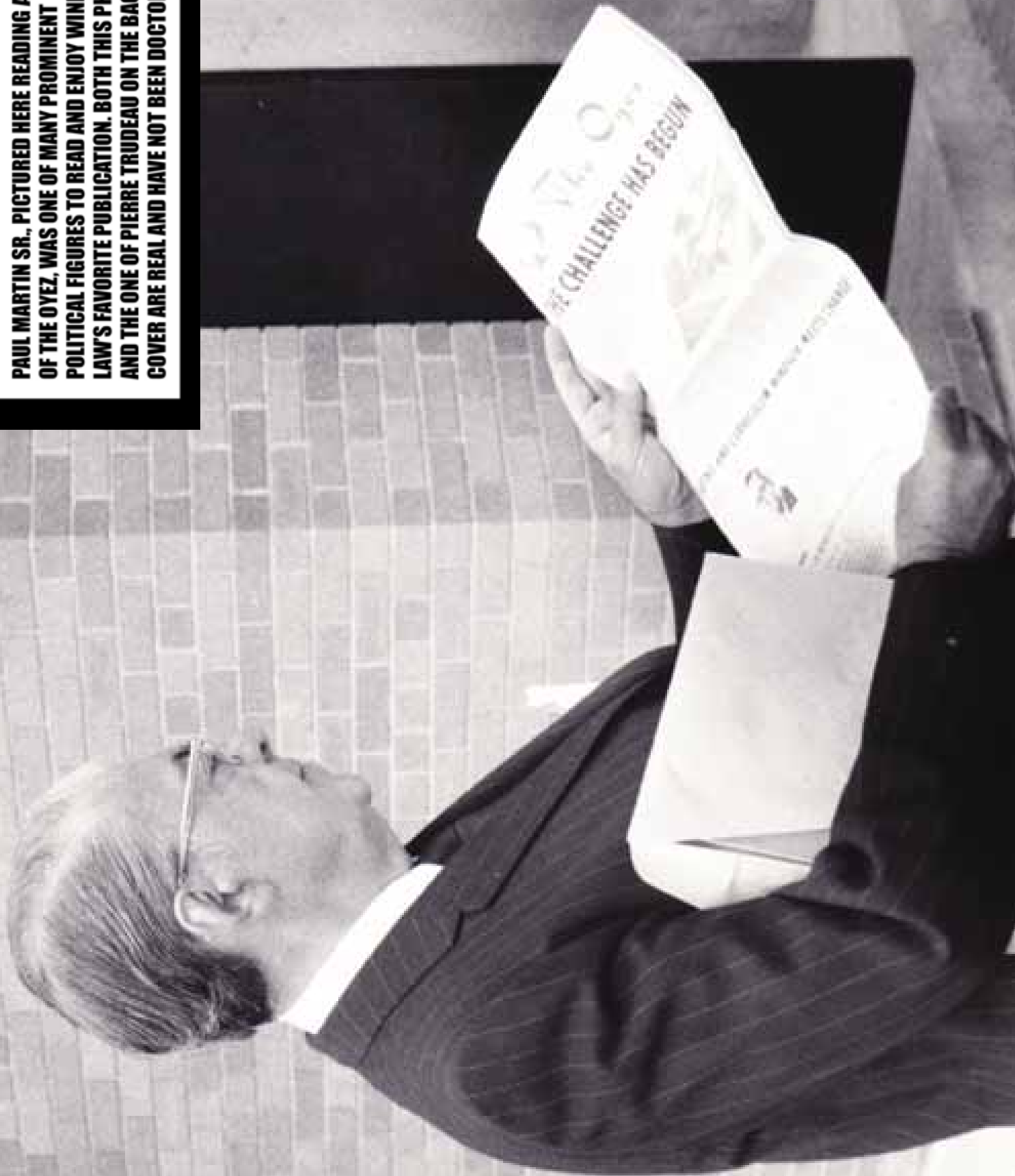
# barbs & jabs

**THE OYEZ WOULD LIKE TO CELEBRATE AND THANK ALL OF ITS WRITERS AND CONTRIBUTORS FROM THE PAST 5 YEARS... (we'd like to thank people from before that too, but we have no idea who they are/were. Consider that both a barb and a jab, you unknowns.)**

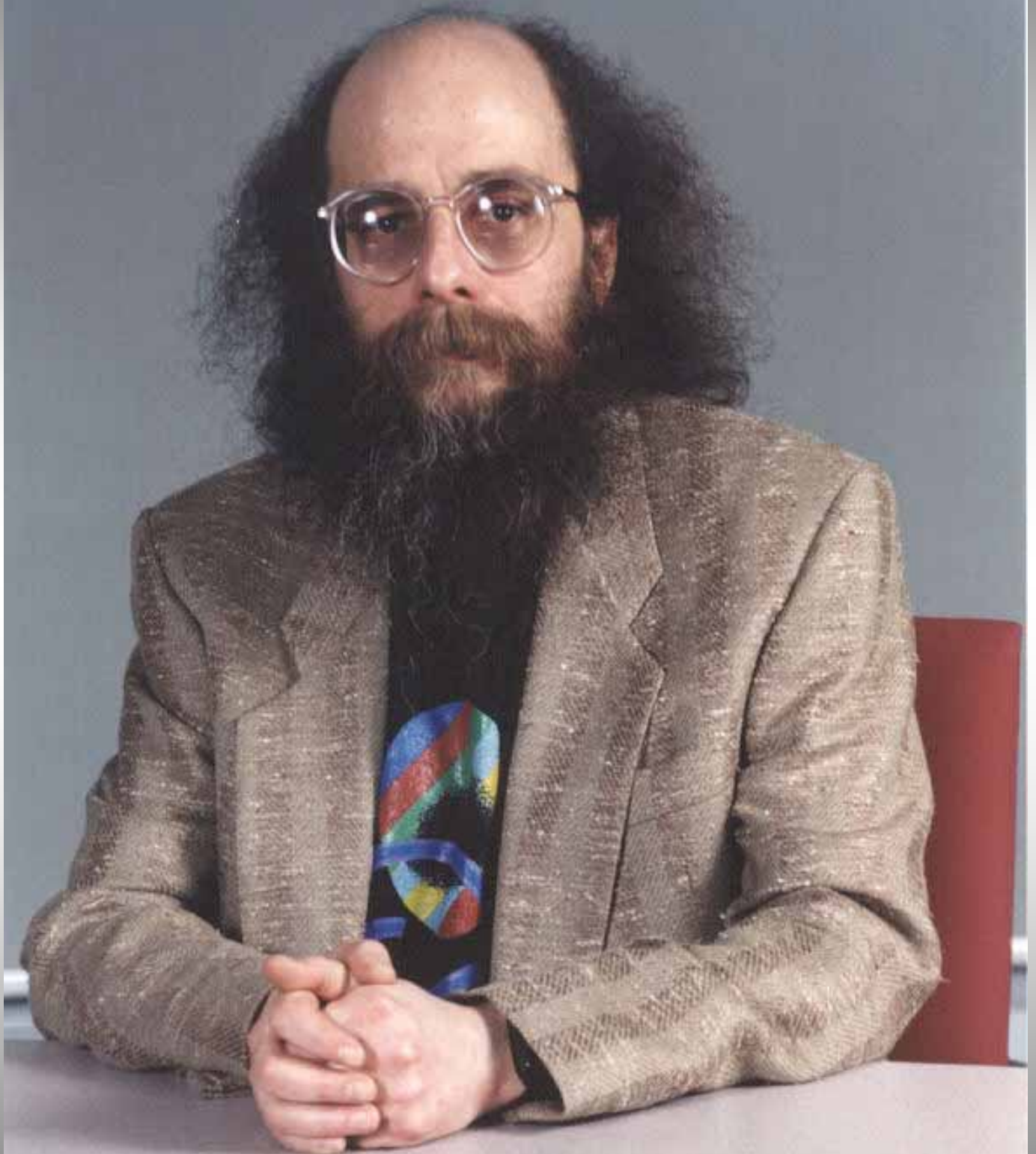
Nicole Corriero      Graham MacLeod      Shaun Miller  
                                 Jay Rivait      Dave Smith  
Mik Vasarais      Mike Vogel      Mark Loya  
                         Alex Procope      Aaron Collins  
Lisa Marie Buccella      Catherine Mann      Jason Beitchman  
                                 Patrick Fullerton  
Simon Lam      Saman Wickramasinghe      Ryan Fritch  
                                 Tim Faught  
Fred Gerra      Mohamed Hashim      Jennifer Lum  
                         Brad Newman  
Ian Matthews      Beryl Wang      Warren Ross  
                         Heather Hansen  
Jonathan Lerman      Salvatore Parlatore      Pamela Sweeney  
                         Rob Maciver  
Chris Bittle      Kate Sellar      Dave Smith  
Sean Kumar      Weston Pollard      Andrew Rudder  
                         Catherine Mann  
Saman Wickramasinghe      Jessica Freedman  
                 Minoo Alipoor      Rob Levan  
Varjouan Arman      Ryan Goodman      Jenn Hood  
                         Hyla Korn  
Derek Schroeder      Mahan Keramati      Dean Mary Gold\*

\*the amount we write about her, she had might as well get an honorary writer's title

**PAUL MARTIN SR., PICTURED HERE READING A COPY OF THE OYEZ, WAS ONE OF MANY PROMINENT POLITICAL FIGURES TO READ AND ENJOY WINDSOR LAW'S FAVORITE PUBLICATION. BOTH THIS PHOTO AND THE ONE OF PIERRE TRUDEAU ON THE BACK COVER ARE REAL AND HAVE NOT BEEN DOCTORED.**



**Laws are passed.  
Laws are repealed.**



**ROCK 'N ROLL NEVER DIES.**

**- Professor/Dean Brian Mazer**

# DEANEOLOGY:

## Honouring our Deans through the ages

### Mark R. MacGuigan

Reign: 1967-1968

Claim to Fame: Built the law school with his own two hands using nothing but materials he stole from other faculties (Editors note: MacGuigan was never charged in connection with the collapse of the Faculty of Science building in 1966). Quit the Deanhood after one year after allegedly complaining that it required too much work.

Favorite Animal: Moo Cow.

Famous Quote: "Let us never forget this famous quote."



### Walter S. Tarnopolsky

Reign: 1968-1972

Claim to Fame: Invented constitutional law. Decided to travel the world and write constitutions for various countries. Died in Ukraine while trying to write their national constitution. Is rumoured to have suffered a heart attack while debating which font would be most appropriate. Times New Roman won out in the end.

Favourite Animal: Moonfish.

Famous Quote: "Ever heard of the Constitution Act 1867? I wrote that."



### John P.S. McLaren

Reign: 1972-1975

Claim to Fame: Haircut and expression inspired Sean Penn's lawyer character in the movie Carlito's Way. Was responsible for the decoration of the lower pit, suggesting that everything be presented in a dank motif. Later stubbed his toe on an ill-placed poorly lit stair and retired with full pension.

Favourite Animal: Duck-billed Platypus.

Famous Quote: "F#&\$ you and yer self-righteous code of the goddamn streets!"



### Ron W. Ianni

Reign: 1975-1984

Claim to Fame: Was originally born Eugene Hochtstettler in a tiny borough in South Kitchener. Seized power by holding a coup d'etat by rolling a tank into the upper pit. When deciding what to name the law building, was voted down unanimously by colleagues for calling it the Hochtstettler Institute. Changed his name to Ron Ianni and everyone was much happier about that.

Favourite Animal: Three Toed Sloth.

Famous Quote: "When people say Ron Ianni I want them to think... law building."



### Julio Menezes

Reign: 1984-1985

Claim to Fame: Groomed moustache and was subsequently appointed Dean during the latin-american craze of the mid-80s. Was asked to step down one year later when it was uncovered that he was not in fact, as everyone had believed, a Mexican.

Favourite Animal: African Chihuahua.

Famous Quote: "I'm not Mexican, I'm misunderstood."





**Jeffrey B. Berryman**

Reign: 1990-1995

Claim to Fame: Argued unsuccessfully at the Supreme Court of Canada that Kiwi should be included as an analogous ground under the charter. Refused to cook shrimp at the yearly Dean's barbeque. Deemed a tyrant in faculty council by employing Socratic method and outing sleeping Professors. Resigned after falling asleep and deeming self a hypocrite.

Favourite Animal: Anything other than a koala, wallaby, or kangaroo.

Famous Quote: "Maybe the dingo ate your essay."



**Neil Gold**

Reign: 1985-1990, 1995-1996

Claim to Fame: Loved Deaning so much decided to do it twice. Hired Mary Gold as personal bodyguard before appointing her as Associate Dean. Married Mary so no one would mess with him. Resigned in 1990 after Mary complained he wasn't spending enough time at home. Resumed Deanship in 1995 after Mary permitted him to play outside for one year.

Favourite Animal: Mary likes puppies.

Famous Quote: "Yes dear."



**Juanita Westmoreland-Traore**

Reign: 1996-1999

Claim to Fame: Attempted to turn the law school into an art gallery by acquiring such notable pieces as The Helmet, Giant-Rock, and Treble. Invented the peanut butter and cheese sandwich. Called Justice Iacobucci "your majesty" when introducing him as a guest speaker. Stepped down in 1999 when potential liability from peanut allergies became too high.

Favourite Animal: Dinobot.

Famous Quote: "You should respect and cherish me as Dean, because you don't know what kinda quirky character will follow me."



**Brian M. Mazer**

Reign: 1999-2000

Claim to Fame: Kept rockin' in the free world even during the Cold War. Advocated in favour of a roof top garden at the law school and volunteered regularly as groundskeeper. Got bored and wandered off one day only to eventually open Windsor's first med school. Is still technically Dean but is too nice to be told he has been replaced.

Favourite Animal: Space coyote.

Famous Quote: "My hands can touch anything but themselves... no wait..."



**Bruce P. Elman**

Reign: 2000-Present

Claim to Fame: Well, let's see. There's... of course in the great history of Windsor Law there have been things he did that there's never going to be absolute consensus by every Windsor Lawian, and there are those issues, again, like Roe v. Wade, where some believe are best held on a University level and addressed there. So, you know, going through the history of Windsor Law, there would be others but...

Favourite Animal: Diet Cokebeast.

Famous Quote: "I heartily endorse this event or product".



# How to Fake Being a Law Student

Get all the esteem without all the studying, tuition and bad coffee!

All of us have those friends and family who've come to Windsor for a visit only to be put off by a bunch of rowdy law students. Well here it is, the four easy steps you need to fake your way into the gang of pseudo grad students.

## Step 1: Booze it Up.

First thing's first, law students drink and nothing will flag an outsider faster than someone ordering a soda. So join the festivities by always having a drink in hand. And if you feel like showing up your "colleagues" make sure you're always going double-fisted.

If you want to stay sober, mix in some exotic non-alcoholic drink. By the time anyone gets around to asking you about it they'll probably be drunk already and couldn't tell hard from soft if they tried.



If you're going to booze, it had might as well be out of a Moot Trophy. Bora Laskin would be proud. Bertha Wilson, maybe not so much.

## Step 2: Flex that Big Brain.

You'll undoubtedly get some questions about your own school, so it's best to be prepared. First, pick a larger school where you can't be expected to know everyone, not that they socialize together anyway. Second, memorize some course names and professors to complain about. And most importantly, get real familiar with a few of that school's local bars. Refer to step 1

## Step 3: Argue about Something... Anything..

This one takes a bit of method acting. Pretend you're some cheapskate millionaire and try to barter your way into a freebie from some poor chump in the service industry. In no time, you'll have a team of advocates at your side and maybe even a free drink in front of you. See step 1

## Step 4: Dance like nobody's watching you.

Law Students don't care if they look like grads gone wild, they're gonna take over some corner of the dance floor and dance their hearts away. Luckily this one's easy to fake since they're too busy studying to have any developed dance skills. If you're in need of a free 4-minute lesson, check out any Red Hot Chili Peppers video. As a guideline, alcohol will give you dancing shoes in no time. Repeat step 1

# Sample Cover Letter and Resume Showcase

Dear Big Sally / Little Jim (please cross out one that does not apply)

I would like to offer you a chance to pick me as a new recruit at your wonderful firm. As there are many firms and only one of me, I suggest you grab the opportunity while you can before my first choice gets back to me.

I can honestly say that I am well suited for your particular firm. As a firm that values: client service / employee integrity / intellectual vigour / innovative practice areas (choose one that is most applicable to your firm), your firm's values are bang on with mine.

If you're interested in knowing what I can offer your firm, I have done well enough at Windsor Law. I'm still enrolled, which proves something, doesn't it? Besides this, I recently won a major hot dog eating contest in Windsor, guzzling a whopping 30 hot dogs in 20 minutes. I think this says something about my general level of determination.



Eat your heart out, Saskatchewan.

My colleagues tell me that Access to Justice is the name of my game. I constantly ride Windsor transit where I freely let the local Windsorites know that I am a law student, and available to provide free legal advice during the duration of the bus ride. This is another service available in the Windsor Community, similar to Community Legal Aid or Legal Assistance Windsor. I'm sure this has been helpful to these people, pretty sure it has not been detrimental anyway. I feel good knowing that I'm doing my part to help the community, even if it is one towny at a time.

My other extra-curricular activities include attending and even coordinating law conferences like those at the Mill and Rock Bottom. These have been an education indeed, providing thought-provoking discussions that last the whole night through and effects that last well into morning.

As good advice does not come cheap, my expected billing rate should be about \$350 to start. We can negotiate this more later, of course.

If you are not yet convinced, I'm not sure what else I can do or say. Check out my resume (provided in picture format, for greater level of clarity and detail) and call me for an interview and I would be happy to attend one of those kiss-my-ass dinners or get-wrecked wine and cheese your firm is famous for. In fact, I look forward to doing so and getting sloshed with you and the other highly commendable lawyers at your firm.

Later and sincerely,

Sammy Sam

# Tips from the Trenches™:

## A Guide for Students Actively Seeking to get Fired

### **Call Day**

1) While on the phone with a potential employer arranging for a "mutually convenient" interview time, make sure your 5 year old son is within ear shot of the telephone while he is calling you "STUPID MOM. I AM NOT EATING YOUR STUPID DINNER!"

### **Resume Builders**

2) Lie on your resume and indicate Classic Literature as one of your interests; you may even go so far as attaching a Schedule A with a list of texts that you have supposedly read

3) When asked about your unique book list feature during the interview provide a blank stare to the panel and say "Pass". You should then roll your eyes and under your breath mumble "It was only fiction. Geez!"

4) Include on your resume your active volunteer involvement with the Ontario Human Rights Commission. Follow up with this by reminding your interviewer of your commitment to bringing perverted and racist employers to justice.



"Wait... you're not a JD, right?"

### **Interviewing Strategies**

5) Your very first question should be about salary and the benefits package you are entitled to.

6) Your very second question should be about the family benefits package you are entitled for the family you are planning to sponsor from overseas.

7) Ask if exotic oil massages are included covered as a health benefit.

8) Ask about the company policy on sexual harassment. Ask for a copy to take home.

9) Ask if the hours of nine to seven is a company policy or just a general framework.

10) Bad talk your previous five employers, provide their names and laugh at their level of education.

11) Then talk about your last job and why it was THEIR loss.

12) Ask whether or not you get to pick the number of sick days you're entitled to or if they are pre-picked.

13) Ensure your cell phone is on the highest ring volume setting during the interview.

14) Don't turn it off.

15) When the secretary politely interrupts the interview to inform the interviewer that his next client is waiting, stand up and ask in a really obnoxious tone: "HEY WHAT DOES SOMEONE HAVE TO DO TO GET A COFFEE AROUND HERE?" and then sit back down.

16) Insist that you work much more productively in a corner office that overlooks Harbour front.

17) Take the initiative to provide a type written detailed list to your potential employer indicating your allergies to peanuts, beer nuts, coconuts, chocolate covered nuts and mental nuts.

18) Take the initiative to provide a type written detailed list of to your potential employer indicating your phobias of flowers, towers, showers and Austin Powers.

19) When asked to explain your lowest grade, stand up and ask, "HEY WHAT DOES SOMEONE HAVE TO DO TO GET A COFFEE AROUND HERE?" and then sit back down and say "Pass".

20) Ask your interviewer how long they have been married and then ask to see a picture of their spouse. If they don't have one handy tell them not to worry, you'll just email them for it later.

21) Ask if casual day is every day or just Fridays.

22) Ask if lunch is catered every day or just Fridays.

23) Ask about the hidden meaning behind the sign posted in the office "RESPECT YOUR NEIGHBOURS" (they will think you are observant) Ask if "neighbour" actually includes secretary or just those partners in control of your future.

24) Ask if bullying the law clerks is prohibited or just frowned upon.

### **Interview Attire**

25) Ripped jeans and your favorite Metallica t-shirt is bound to make an impression.

26) Wear your father's CAW baseball hat to the interview.

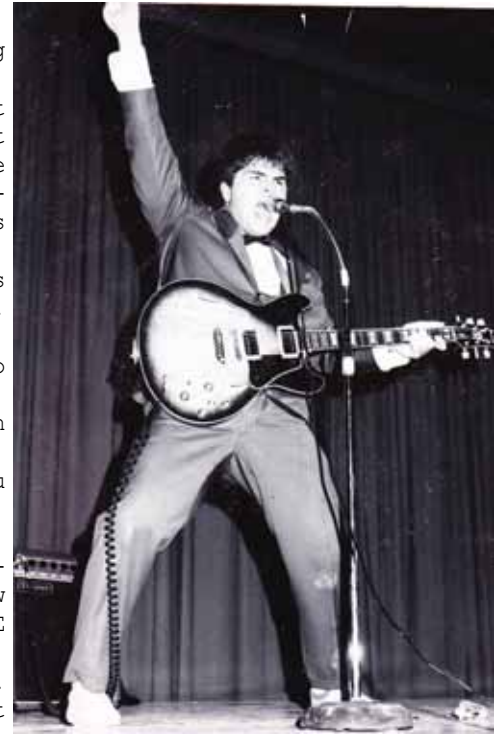
27) Carry your father's CAW briefcase to the interview.

# Tips from the Trenches™ II:

## A Guide for Students Actively Seeking to get Fired

### How to Lose Your Job in 10 Days

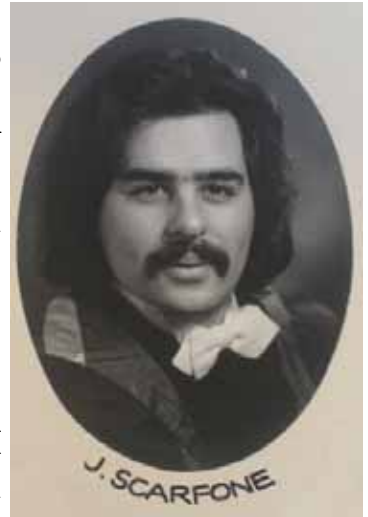
- 1) Arrive 1 hour late every day with the same excuse.
- 2) Forget your lunch money every day and ask the managing partner to "spot you" until pay day.
- 3) Forget to draft the urgent motion for summary judgment then tell your supervisor that your dog ate it; later on that day, whisper to the managing partner that you really hate dogs because they stink and can't believe your supervisor actually fell for such a stupid excuse. You should go so far as to say: "How dumb is that guy? Who hired him??"
- 4) On your first day, invite your unemployed, drunken friends to your office for a tour during the office board meeting. Tell them to help themselves to the fridge.
- 5) Tell your mom that the open door office policy applies to her too.
- 6) At the end of each day, ask the managing partner if he can spare an extra bus token.
- 7) Complement your supervisor on his tie and ask him if you can borrow it when you're in court next week; when he laughs, say "No, seriously, I don't own a tie."
- 8) When you arrive back to the office after you were instructed to adjourn a matter, walk into the office, throw your brief case on the chair, and ecstatically announce, "WE WON!"
- 9) You were asked to attend court to argue a civil motion. When you arrive back at the office and are asked about how it went, just say: "We pleaded. Client got 15 years" and then walk away.
- 10) When the secretary has something hanging from her nose and is about to be called in for her annual review, don't tell her and just tell everyone else. Start pointing and laughing. Encourage others to do the same.
- 11) Your supervisor's name is Gregory Webb. He says that people can call him Greg. Show some initiative and rename him "G". Be a trend setter and encourage others to do the same.
- 12) Send an interoffice memo suggesting that traditional handshakes are a thing of the past and that if "we really want to be taken seriously as a team, a secret company handshake just looks more professional." Give free seminars on how to effectively develop a company handshake every Thursday in your supervisor's office. Insist that people have to register first because space is limited.
- 13) Don't return your clients calls the day before their trial.
- 14) When clients finally track you down, tell them your name is Gregory Webb.
- 15) For you first in court experience, tell your drunken friends to attend the court with posters that read: "FREE MARTHA"
- 16) On your company voice mail, use your sexiest voice to record a professional message such as: You have reached Anne from the law firm you just called. I shouldn't have to repeat it. I can't take your call because I am either on lunch, having a smoke, or hanging out with Gregory Webb. But, you can try me at Gregory's house number at 333-8899. If his wife picks up, just tell her 'wrong number' and try the cell at 888-9999.
- 17) Consider the company fridge your own personal bar fridge.
- 18) Personalize your bar fridge with stickers of the Smurfs.
- 19) If people don't respect your personal space, (ie.The fridge) send them an email reminder about their conduct. In the subject line put RE: YOUR RECENT BEHAVIOR.
- 20) Hide your supervisor's picture of his wife and replace it with a picture of you.
- 21) Under your white shirts, only wear black laced bras.
- 22) When at four o'clock you're ready to leave the office and notice the managing partner still hard at work preparing for the next day's trial, don't ask if he needs help just poke your head in his office and say: NO



There's nothing like a little rock and roll to brighten up a drab Monday morning client meeting.

# Windsor Grad Runs Out of People to Sue, Starts Suing Self

Call it a sign of the times or blame it on the economy, but one Windsor Grad has found an innovative way to keep business coming through the door—albeit by unconventional means. James Scarfone, Partner at the Hamilton based Scarfone Hawkins, noticed the downturn in new business several months ago as the country slid toward recession, and took matters into his own hands. Specializing in personal injury litigation, Scarfone discovered a sure fire way to keep business coming in and to secure a wind-fall no matter what the outcome at trial—he began committing torts and then suing himself for damages. Says Scarfone “the biggest hurdle was getting around the conflict of interest that arises when representing both sides in any litigation, but we got around that by having my associate minions represent clients against me in court. I have insured myself with an amazing umbrella policy on both ends, that way, no matter win or lose, I collect in the end anyways.”



Mr. Scarfone, much like his entire graduating class, sported the Ron Jeremy look which was all the rage that summer.

Scarfone began by purposely driving his car into other cars then handing over business cards and suggesting that the person he hit seek legal advice since they could make a lot of money in an insurance settlement. He has now expanded his tortness by constantly keeping wet floors around his home and office without posting signs, and by purposely spilling hot coffee on people in the street. Currently, Scarfone has 4 cases on the 2009 trial list in which he is being sued by his own firm. When asked whether he had any regrets, Scarfone stated “The only difficulty is losing, but then I remember that I am winning so it really doesn’t make a difference. Oh, and sorting through the file is sometimes difficult too, since all the letter-head looks the same.” On the plus side though, Scarfone boasts “when we mediate, both sides just keep raising the settlement offers higher and higher. It really is a thing of beauty.”



With all the success that accompanies beating yourself in court, Scarfone remains humble, giving credit where credit is due. “I really have to thank the judges down at the Hamilton courthouse for not caring at all that we are doing this, it really makes things less messy for everyone involved. I’d also like to thank the many people who I’ve injured and convinced to sue me, without them signing those conflict of interest waivers, it would be impossible to keep this dream alive.”

We at the Oyez are proud to see our alumni at the cutting edge of new developments in litigation—**tort on, Mr. Scarfone, tort on.**

“I was debating whether or not to write this article myself and sue for defamation.”

# When I Grow Up, I Wanna Be Mayor

## A Look at Windsor Mayor Eddie Francis



“Windsor Law taught me to love the City so much that I couldn’t help but yearn to rule it.”

Some people come to Windsor Law expecting to become Supreme Court Justices. Others aspire to be high priced Bay Street Lawyers. Others still aim to last a year in the profession without being disbarred. Those types are pretty funny. But others still aspire for greater things, only to give up and become Mayor of Windsor. Just kidding. Mayor of Windsor is pretty frickin’ sweet.

There’s only one problem. Mayor Eddie is doing it all wrong. Last the Oyez heard, he was running his government with honesty and integrity, ethics and honour. That’s not the politician’s way. That’s not the way at all. Where’s the corruption? Where’s the slushfunds and kickbacks? Where’s the mafia connection?

Indeed, Mayor Eddie is no Richard Nixon. But why? It’s not like there’s no opportunity. And while foreclosing on the Bridge Tavern is a pretty downright mean thing to do, it hardly equates to evil. Not the kind of evil we’d expect from a lawyer turned politician.

Did Windsor Law ruin Eddie Francis? Did we turn him into an upright Access-to-Justiceonian citizen? Mayor Eddie strikes me as the type who tips well, rides on public transportation, and who sits in a modest chair purchased from Costco. I bet you he donates to the alumni committee as well. Horrible.

Well, it’s time for a change. I’m not speaking of hosting a coup, mind you, I’m talking about changing the way Eddie rules his feudal fief of Windsor. For starters, he needs a throne. Not a regal King Edward type, but the kind of throne Darth Vader would use at his cottage on the weekends. He also needs a cape for that matter.

He could also probably use a scary logo of some type. It should be used in political propagand commercial that play round the clock. The kind that Cellino and Barnes would use if they were Mongolian pirate brigands in the 1600’s. In fact, exactly like that. Mayor Eddie should rule Windsor the way personal injury attorneys rule Buffalo, only he should be responsible for all the fires too.

Still, it is great to see our Alumni rising to positions of power. And while Eddie has failed as a dictator, it’s nice to see that he’s keeping the job away from hooligans, like Osgoode law grads. Can you imagine what would happen if one of those clowns seized power? It would be all sunshine and rainbows and lollipops for everyone. Everyone would be equal and happy. And you know what that’s called, right? Communism.

Carry on, Eddie. You have our full support. Just, if you don’t mind, declare war on Detroit. If you do that one small thing for us, we’ll love you forever. Except for the Detroitians. They’d probably just call you a big jerk.

# WINDSOR LAW: Then and Now

## Some things change. Most things stay the same.

Oh mighty Windsor Law, are you really 40? You don't look at day past 25. And what a handsome 25! You're like the cute girl next door who can get by without hardly any makeup. But really, if we get down to brass taxes (how much for the ape?), how much of you has changed and how much of you has stayed the same?



Let us begin with the moot court. As photo documentation has shown, very little has changed in our mighty bastion of knowledge transferral unit. Sure, back in the 70s, we only had 5 plugs. Now we have 8! That's progress, the forward thinking kind. Granted, folk back in those days didn't have laptops like we do now. Rather, it's all pens, books, and nothing else to do except pay attention.

Paying attention... pfft, that got old. Why listen to a professor when MSN Messenger and Facebook are so much more interesting? Classes would be so much more exciting if they were taught over MSN Messenger. Imagine that? Teach teach teach emoticon wink nudge. While learning constitutional law you could also browse your Prof's photo galleries. "How interesting, Professor Whiteside was at a wedding last week. I don't care for his wife's dress."



Mooting has changed. That's for sure. The invention of the television and development as such shows as Alley McBeal and Boston Legal have taught us that it's okay to have sex while writing that major factum. Unfortunately, it is deemed unprofessional to end submissions with terms such as "groovy man", "far out", and "that's why the case law is radical." Bell bottoms won't fly in today's courts... all is not lost, it's only a matter

of time until Lulu Lemon makes power-suits.

The JD/LL.B program is new. Basically someone had a great idea to admit a bunch of students into the Faculty of Law and then ship them to Michigan. Kinda funny actually when you think about it. Imagine if you showed up to law school only to discover that you were going to have to cross the Ambassador Bridge every day. It's like being sent to bed as a kid without a bedtime story. Ah well, at the end of the day we all become lawyers I suppose. I mean look at our alumni... I'm sure some of our JD students have gone on to do good things, like get their own friends and credit cards and keys...



Our faculty has changed while somehow eerily staying the same. Yup, the same faces still grace our hallowed halls, only you may not recognize them. Don't believe me? Let's play a game. Check out the photo... nope, it wasn't taken at Woodstock. 4 out of the 5 professors in it are still teaching at Windsor Law. What happened to the fifth? God only knows. It was hard to advance in those days without having a moustache.



Alright, I'll give it away. Professor Larry Wilson is in that photo. But I tell you this only because with Larry Wilson comes labour unrest, and in that way things have stayed the same. Our recent strike was a once New Democratic Party candidate's nirvana, a time when Larry could relive the good ol' days. Give the Deans a good fist shake from the boys. Rattle the cages. Let 'em know that they won't back down, and then settle soon thereafter. Indeed, fun times for all.

The lower pit hasn't changed. The furniture has changed, but the fabric patterns were from the 70s, so technically it looks the same. Yup, still has the brick theme. In fact, up until this year, the washrooms also hadn't been updated. Ever sat on a wooden toilet? Of course you have, you went here too. You probably even graffittied the stall walls, didn't you? Didn't you? We got in a lot of trouble for that you know. For shame.



Indeed, many things have changed in Windsor. Of what I mentioned... one. One things have changed. I mean really, the pit is the same. Even big hair and glasses is sorta back in. We're still learning law... that hasn't changed. I guess that's what makes Windsor Law so great. At the end of the day, when all is said and done, we're not U of T, we're not Osgoode, we're not Queens, we're not Ottawa, we're not Western, we're unique. And, if nothing else, we're damn well consistent. And good looking.



Oh, and Virginia Obierski. She's also exactly the same.

# It's De Lisio, Not Delissio

Infringers, Pass-Offers, and Diluters alike have taken a keen interest in the landmark trademark infringement case *De Lisio v. Delissio*, heard earlier this month by the Supreme Court of Canada. Luigi Delissio, a graduate of Windsor Law brought an action for trademark infringement for the use of his name against McCain Foods Inc, parent company of the ready-made pizza brand "Delissio". De Lisio (lawyer, not pizza) claimed the the Delissio brand unfairly infringed on De Lisio's (lawyer) trademarked name by "passing off" and misrepresenting themselves as being associated with the real De Lisio. Court documents obtained by the Oyez show that De Lisio argued that the "rising crust" type of Delissio pizza was a rip-off of De Lisio's patented "rising to the occasion" in the courtroom, while the "Italian Supreme" type of Delissio pizza was a misrepresentation of De Lisio's apparent nickname, "Supremo Italiano."



A lot of folk were plenty upset when they realized they retained a pizza as legal counsel.

In their defence, McCain representatives argued that they had never, in fact, heard of Mr. De Lisio prior to him launching his suit. While this argument was successful at the Divisional Court level, the Court of Appeal found in favour of De Lisio, accepting his argument that the slogan "It's Not Delivery, It's Delissio" was infringement of the "It Is Delivery, It's Delissio" slogan on Mr. De Lisio's business cards, an ode to his reputed style of delivering questions to witnesses through the use of a sock-puppet. Further, the Court of Appeal found that comments made by the trial judge regarding the deliciousness of the rising crust "Canadian Style" pizza demonstrated bias on the court's behalf. Reps for the McCain brand have maintained the defence that Mr. De Lisio is trying to cash-in on the coincidence of the similar names, even going so far as to point out that the spelling isn't even the same, but conceding that it does sound the same nevertheless.



De Lisio first made headlines in 1986 when he unsuccessfully tried to block the release of the popular video game "Mario Bros." once it was discovered that Mario's Brother was named Luigi. De Lisio sued for infringement for use of his name and likeness, claiming \$500 million in damages. The case was dismissed on the grounds that Luigi the character was a tall man of Italian decent, while Luigi the lawyer was a short man of Italian decent. The court went a step further, stating that De Lisio didn't even have a brother named Mario.

Both Delissio (pizza) and De Lisio (lawyer) eagerly await the courts decision.

De Lisio, so furious with the proceedings, refused to appear in a photo in focus.



# MSN Chat Session of the Month

**MOMO - CONVERSATION** [minimize] [maximize] [close]

File Edit Actions Tools Help

msn

Invite Send Files Video Voice Activities Games

To: Momo <karen\_momotiuk@uwindsor.ca>

**i Herlehy is doin' whatever an assistant dean does**

Herlehy says:  
Hey Karen! I hear there's a big alumni dinner happening! Can I come too?

Momo says:  
Ohhh... geez, I'm real sorry Fancy Francy, but only alumni are allowed to go.

Herlehy says:  
But... but... but I am an alumni! I went here! I graduated!

Momo says:  
When was the last time you donated to the alumni committee?

Herlehy says:  
I seem to recall giving \$5 last Kwanzaa. And I'm nice to you on occasion.

Momo says:  
That ain't gonna cut it, baby cakes. Donate \$5000 and I'll see what I can do about getting you a table by the kitchen. Or \$10 to sit next to Mary Gold.

Herlehy says:  
Are you crazy?! That's extortion! Both options are terrible!



Momo says:  
Oh that's fine. I guess you don't want to go to the dinner is all...

Herlehy says:  
No! No! I'll pay! I'll pay the \$5000! Just let me come, please!

Momo says:  
Damn right you will. You can run, but I always get my donations in the end.

A 😊 Voice Clip 🙄 Winks 🖼 Backgrounds 🎁

Send  
Search



# Former Dean John McLaren, Alumni Dinner Keynote Speaker: Remembering the Volvo

Some remember Dean McLaren for being Windsor Law's Dean. Others have never heard of him before. But one thing is for sure: heard of him or not, Dean McLaren is one of Windsor Law's most memorable figures to have ever graced our halls with his presence, only to leave and go elsewhere.

Besides the big hair and mutton chops, Dean McLaren was famed for being the victim of one of the best pranks in Windsor Law history, among other things he probably did as an academic. This prank, of course, involved some faculty, a bunch of students, the upper pit and, yes, his pride and joy... his Volvo.

While many alum remember this prank very clearly, current students have not been so lucky. Broken telephone and hearsay has passed the story forward through time, with only such small amendments such as the inclusion of Big Foot and everyone doing the Safety Dance. Unfortunately, The Oyez is not a magazine that prides itself on research and fact checking, so it is impossible to tell what actually happened.



Dean Wolverine...er... McLaren

As the story goes, a plucky Professor decided it would be a good idea to prank Dean McLaren while he was busy teaching a class. With the assistance of a few students, McLaren's Volvo was rolled up into the upper pit where Treble now stands. I'm sure that many current students would agree that a 70s Volvo would be a more attractive centrepiece of our upper pit than Treble, however, unfortunately, Dean McLaren eventually wanted his car back. Apparently, getting the car down was a lot more difficult than getting it up.

It would be interesting to see what would happen if today's students pulled the same prank on current Dean Bruce Elman or Associate Dean Mary Gold. No doubt it would be a violation of some code of conduct, followed by severe academic discipline. Would it be worth it though? You betcha. Unfortunately, unlike McLaren's time, such tomfoolery is frowned upon. We're not living in the 70s where safety warnings to limit liability didn't exist, everyone was encouraged to smoke, and fashion crimes carried no penalty.



The Volvo was a sign of affluence and success in the mid 70s.

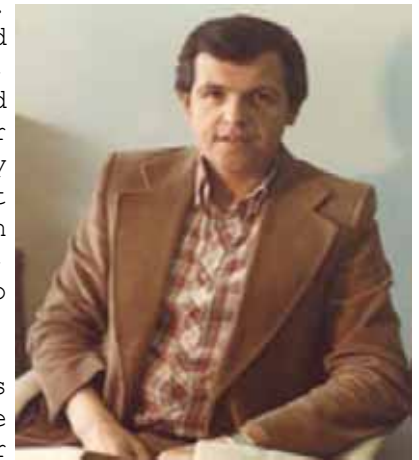
We call all agree, good on Dean McLaren for not losing his cool. Granted, future students may only learn the story in a fuzzy incomplete sense... it may have been a Volkswagon and not a Volvo, it may have been the lower pit and not the upper pit, it may have taken place in a different school, and it may have been Dean Ron Ianni and not indeed Dean McLaren... however one thing is for sure: wherever and however and whomever the story involved, huge thanks to whoever made it happen.

Not to spoil the surprise, but it has been rumoured that Dean McLaren is preparing a revenge prank to pull at the Alumni Dinner. Everyone is pretty excited, seeing as how he has had 30 years of plotting. Jokes on McLaren though... the class of 2009 has already arranged to have his car towed and thrown in the Detroit River. We refuse to be outdone by a bunch of whacked out disco folk. Welcome back Dean McLaren! We missed/never knew you!

# Prof. Weir demands to know who the hell took JohnWeir@gmail.com

**FACULTY OFFICES** - In a fervent 200 page statement of claim released to the Oyez today Business and Tax professor John Weir challenges Google to release identification information of the unknown person who registered the e-mail address JohnWeir@gmail.com. He also released a statement to the press urging the user of the address to "come forward immediately, rather than wallowing in the shame and ignominy of fraud." The statement, addressed to "a certain inconsiderate [expletive]," continued: "Every Canadian, indeed, every human being deserves to be rightfully and accurately represented on the World Wide Web - the communication gateway into the next century and beyond - without having to resort to nonsensical aliases or random strings of numbers tacked onto the end. In an era of global wireless technology, our very identities are at stake. It's unethical at best, criminal at worst, for others to wantonly abscond with them."

Weir recounted how he had waited for an invitation to Google's e-mail service for a year and a half before receiving one earlier this month. According to Weir, when he tried to establish an account, he received a message indicating that his desired user name, JohnWeir, had already been registered. "You could have seen the anger and revulsion that washed over my face as I found that JohnWeir@gmail, Weir@gmail.com, JWeir@gmail.com, Weir.John@gmail.com, and JohnWeirRules@gmail had all been taken," Weir's letter read. "If only you could have felt my heart leap to my throat upon realizing that [Johnweir@gmail.com](mailto:Johnweir@gmail.com) would not work either, as Gmail addresses are not case-sensitive. In a last, desperate move, I typed in taxmancometh@gmail.com, only to be rejected once more and I was finally forced to accept the abomination that is John.Weir20061@gmail.com."



JWeir@yorku.ca Circa 1987

Continued Weir, "It's a sad, sad day for the individual's right to self-determination and self-expression, let alone for the former students, journalists, and faculty at other schools who won't be able to easily remember—or even recognize—my e-mail address."

Weir also tried JohnWeir58@gmail.com, JohnStud@gmail.com, and ProfWeir@gmail.com to no avail. This was not the first time Weir has expressed anger over the difficulty of obtaining a John Weir-specific e-mail address. He made headlines when he refused acceptance into the UofT LLM program two days after he learned that JWeir@utoronto.ca had been taken by library shelver Jeff Weir. Weir ended his statement by reiterating his plea that the JohnWeir user-name holder reveal his identity, assuring him that he will not continue his civil action or even ask that the e-mail address be relinquished. Instead, Weir invited the perpetrator to accompany him to Iraq, to "learn a hard, real-life lesson about the devastation wreaked by false pretense, and the misapplication of power."

*[editors note: all this fuss and bother is questionable considering Prof. Weir's strict no-email policy]*

# Professor Larry Wilson Talks Animals

Pandas. What about pandas? Don't even get me started. I mean, how dumb do you have to be to not even want to procreate. Consider this, a panda is faced with two choices: mate, or go extinct. Sounds like a no brainer, doesn't it? And then they go ahead and make a life choice that makes you want to bash your head against a cement post. If I was a Zoologist, I would absolutely HATE pandas. What morons! I once ate a panda. It tasted terrible. I'd rather chew on my employment contract with ketchup.



In the 1980s, Wilson was widely regarded as Windsor law's leading nature unenthusiast.



Mate, damn you.

The only thing worse than a Panda is a fish. How useless are fish? They can't breathe the air, they can't walk on land. They don't have wings. See, birds are smart! They can fly and swim... well, they swim if they're dead. I guess sinking in water is like swimming. I swim like that. Fish don't fly under any circumstances. Flying fish don't count. It's ridiculous. Professor Moon likes fish for some reason. This makes me question his value system. Next time I see Moon I'm going to punch him in the back of the head. At least that makes sense.

You know, I'd almost rather be a fish than a bug. Talk about impractical! You're small, you have too many legs... why not have just two legs? I only have two legs and I can walk around more or less. Whenever I see a bug with more than two legs, I do them a service and widdle them down. You know, leg wise. Spider? Lose six legs. Now you're more like people. I'll help. I have a set of tweezers to help with the really small bastards. I also use it to pluck my moustaches. People without moustaches should really reconsider their life choices.



Survival of the fittest! Eat that stupid fish, you stupid bird!



Dumb. Shameful. Fool. Embarrassing. Useless. Ugly. Sucks. Moron.

Reproduced courtesy of Wilson's Entomology Classification Compendium ©1979



I do have to say that I really appreciate the mule. It's not a horse. It's not a donkey. It's an abomination. But it's a happy abomination. It's a kind of animal that a person would never shake their fist at. If you did shake your fist at a mule, you'd feel guilty afterwards. I mean, the poor guy is a mule. Maybe he's not that happy, what being an abomination and all. When I open my own law school, my logo will be a mule. You know what, forget the law school idea. I'm just going to buy myself a mule. Maybe I'll even eat it. I bet it tastes nicer than panda.

When I look deep into those big, round, sad eyes, I can't help but feel just a little bit hungry.

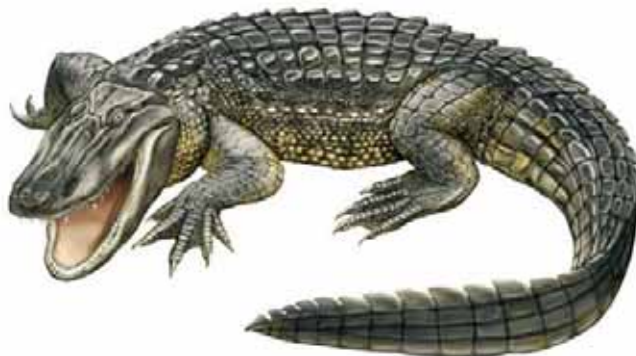
Professor Irish likes cats.

I hate cats. Therefore, vicariously, I hate Professor Irish. I'm not sure if that logic is iron clad. Actually, I don't really hate Professor Irish. I just hate her policies on certain thing, like cats. I mean, I would never have a cat in my place. It's like taking in a freeloader. That's why I never liked Happy Days. Fonzi was such a freeloader. I bet Fonzi had a cat. Even if he didn't, I bet Professor Irish liked Fonzi. Does this mean I hate Fonzi vicariously as well? You bet your ass. Even if it doesn't make sense. You know what, especially if it doesn't make sense.



Maureen Irish with Santa. I bet you Santa has tried Rudolf venison.

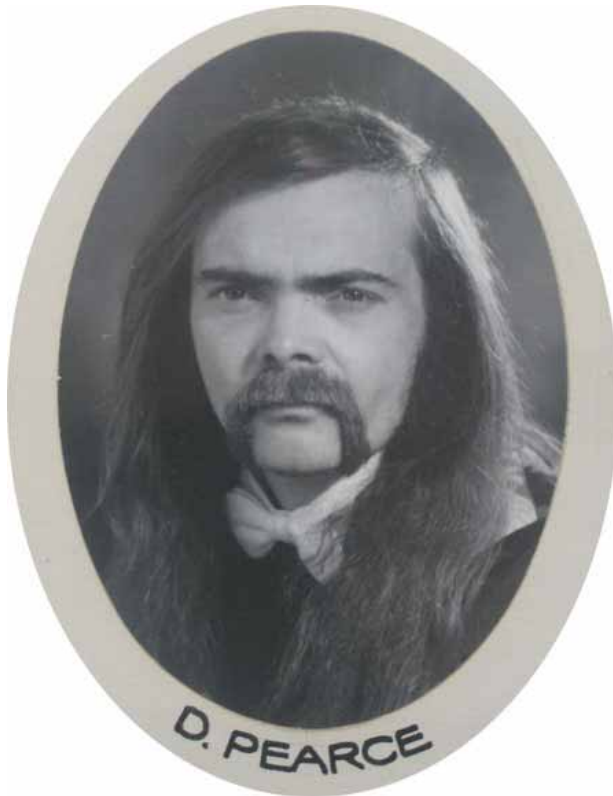
I once watched the Crocodile Hunter. I've never seen him actually hunt a crocodile. Maybe it was the fact that I caught the wrong episode. I blame the network. A bunch of morons work there. I mean, why call the show Crocodile Hunter if he doesn't even hunt a crocodile in every scene? If not a crocodile, it had might as well be an alligator. An alligator and a crocodile is the same damn thing. You'd have to be really dumb to think otherwise. Really, when it comes to animals, I'm not as bitter as it seems. I'm just really pissed off.



Crocodile? Alligator? It could be my luggage for all I care.

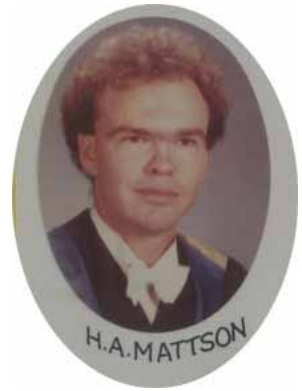


# The Best Looks of Windsor Law Yearbook





# A.K.A. "The Kids In The Hall"



# The Best Looks of Windsor Law Yearbook

Mr. Chrétien and Mr. Trudeau are but a couple of the powerful and historic politicians that have graced our fine law school with their presence. In the spirit of the Oyez alumni issue, this correspondent has decided to retrieve from our vast archives the best recorded questions you posed to these Canadian mavericks. As A2Jers we may not agree with their responses but we can certainly appreciate their passion! Making decisions based on necessity and natural societal progression is no replacement for research and academia. We learned “a bit” from these great individuals, hopefully they learned “A LOT” from us!

## Mr. Chrétien’s Visit

Mr. Chrétien arrived at Windsor Law amidst a lack of fanfare. Chrétien an adamant federalist supported Trudeau with his historic decision to use the War Measures Act. A heated lecture was provided by the then A.G. on the requirement of using force if necessary to ensure peace, order, and good government. Needless to say, A2Jers everywhere were unimpressed. The brilliantly worded question below exemplifies our defiance.



**Windsor Student:** So...let’s say I want to get rid of a bee hive because a “soldier” bee has just stung my little brother and...well...I am mad. So...I go and find a flame thrower. Without mercy, I fry those little suckers all over the neighbourhood. Note no one in my neighbourhood has provided me with permission [**collective gasps of intrigue from the audience**]. Isn’t that similar to what you are doing with the law? What would these actions make me? A raging dictator or a man in a video game no less!!! [**Note the post-humous thought here...brilliant**]

[Cheers in background]

**Chrétien’s Response:** Umm...quoi? Je pense que...non...umm... there is absolutely no similarity. This situation can not be compared to bees. You are a killer of bees and are trespassing on your neighbour’s property. Les lance-flammes sont illegal under the Geneva Protocol. You should be put in jail and are a threat to public order.

**Windsor Student:** You sir are just avoiding the issue at hand! But...YES... the Lancers are with you! The Geneva Convention needs more teeth! Down with the fuzz.

## Mr. Trudeau’s Visit

Mr. Trudeau initially touched the hearts of 50% of Windsor Law students. However, during his visit, his unstable relationship with a flower child and pot smoker [ **I love Margaret**] had reached the media and mistrust grew. Mr. Trudeau provided Windsor with a lecture on Family Law reform and progressive social policy for women. A2Jers were not blinded by this lecture. Mr. Trudeau’s true platform was cunningly discovered by a Windsor student using a fringe academic authority.

**Windsor Student:** I was watching CBC, you dig...apparently word on the street is you kicked Margaret out of 24 Sussex! How can you stand here and talk to us about reform when you can not treat your own wife with respect?! Aren’t these reforms just a method for you and other Anglo/Protestant male elite to keep women on the streets?

**Trudeau’s Response:** [**Sobbing**] She was...oh god...out in New York with...not another lawyer...not even a doctor or dentist....but....a..... Rolling Stone.

[Trudeau starts to cry and collapses to the ground]

**Windsor Student:** [**White rabbit starts to play in the background**] That is completely irrelevant to Family Law sir! You should be ashamed! Free your mind and re-evaluate! Next time join in on the fun, discover your inner animal and hop on the B curve. Come to the bridge tonight with us and we’ll take care of you.

**Well folks, that’s all.**

**Special shout out to Procope, Collins, Ellard, Vogel, and Corriero for paving the Oyez way.**

**CHEERS TO ANOTHER 40 YEARS! -Loya, Pollard, Freedman**

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**COTTAGING WITH MOON:**

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**WIDZANSKI LOGY**

**FEATURING: THE VIRGINIA MONOLOGUES**

**AND: ANOTHER ARTICLE ABOUT WINDSOR LAW'S WORLD WAR WINDOW AND 3 SONGS BY MARYAM**

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**PROMOTED BY THE PROFESSOR TO BE AN EXCHANGE STUDENT**

**WINDSOR LAW'S BOB LADY HAS DONE IT ALL... SOMETHING TWICE.**

**the OYEZ**

**Mazer to Elman: "Bruce ain't here, man!"**

