

LOS

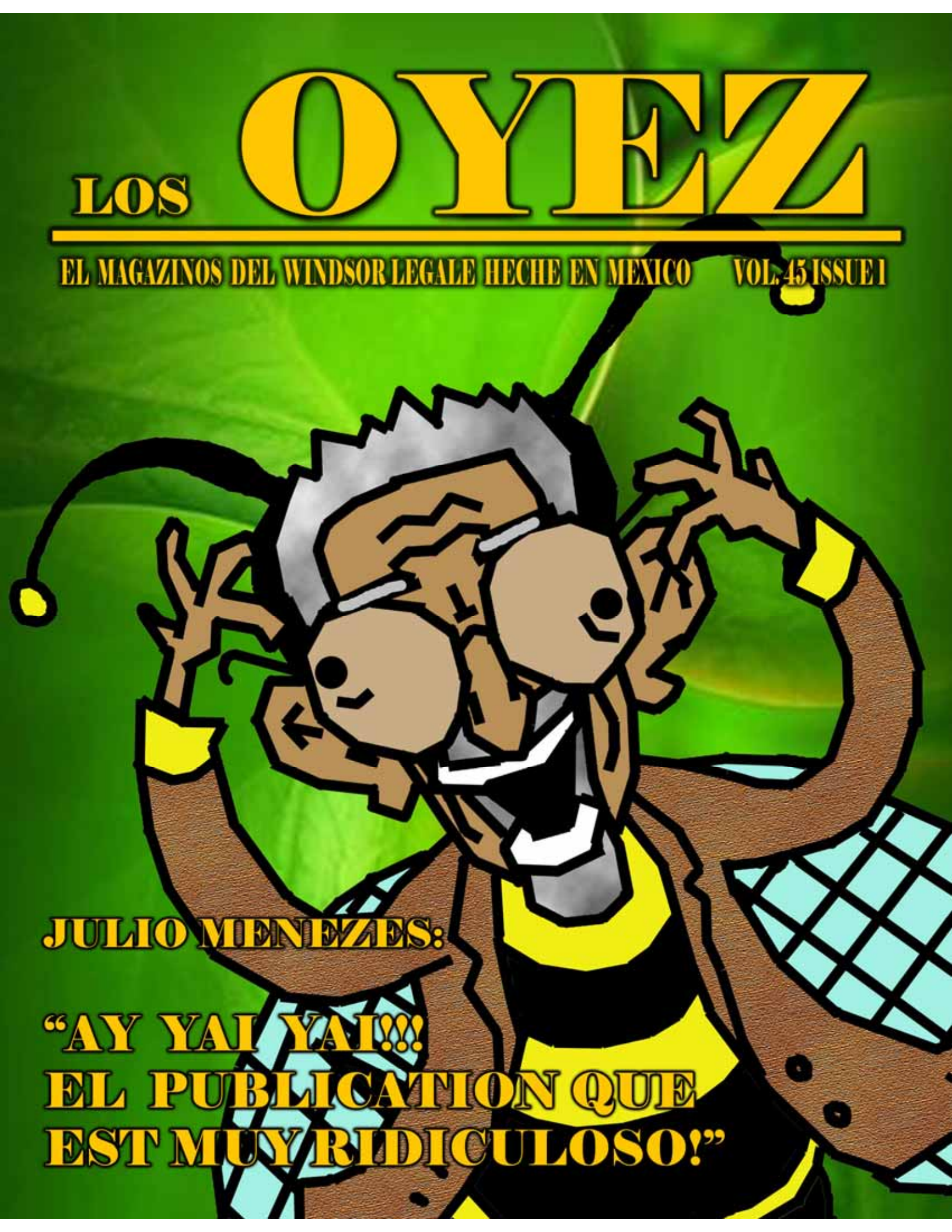
OYEZ

EL MAGAZINOS DEL WINDSOR LEGALE HECHHE EN MEXICO

VOL. 45 ISSUE 1

JULIO MENEZES:

**“AY YAI YAI!!!
EL PUBLICATION QUE
EST MUY RIDICULOSO!”**





“The most enjoyable part of my experience at Bennett Jones was working *directly with clients* on files and being exposed to significant client contact.”

Faran Umar-Khitab

University of Windsor / Class of 2007

At Bennett Jones, we have a long tradition of recruiting the best and the brightest, ensuring that you have the opportunity to be mentored by dynamic lawyers who are leaders in their field.

Teaming up with partners and associates, you will get out of the library and meet clients, attend trials and mediations, participate in deals and work on cutting-edge legal projects.

We make it our business to give you what you need to be the best. Come work with the brightest legal minds around and be a part of our momentum.

 **Bennett
Jones** LLP

CALGARY • TORONTO • EDMONTON
bennettjones.com/yourfuture

At our firm, you don't work for us,
you work with us.

Collaborative. Cooperative. Collegial.

To find out more about our unique culture, visit theogilvyrenaultdifference.com





INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY

REACH & REWARD

Meaningful work is in your grasp at Bereskin & Parr. One of Canada's foremost IP law firms, it's also a place that values its people – and your input. And that makes Bereskin & Parr a great place to grow. We invite you to join us.

Bereskin & Parr

INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY LAW

www.bereskinparr.com

TORONTO MISSISSAUGA WATERLOO MONTREAL

c o n t e n t s

features



14 El Speech del Dean

**1 Table de
Contentia**



**18 Uno Boy Y Uno
Blob Problemo**



**21 Relationshippa
Long-Distanscico**

**26 La Tension
Sexualisimo... rrrrr...**



**24 Jordan
Maurice Smith**



30 Disorientacion



departmentido

- 3 editoriales**
- 5 mucho fake news**
- 8 dear deana maria**
- 11 barbs y jabs**
- 12 diversiones**
- 25 MSN chat de la month**
- 27 uno another articlo hilario**
- 32 el tao del weir**

When I was a kid, Maria and Luis taught me how to count to 10 in Spanish. I sure hope they got their citizenship.



Bonus: No Mexicans were injured in making this issue

*unless Julio Menezes is actually Mexican like his first name, in which case 1 Mexican was injured.

t h e o y e z

¿Que es los 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.

¿Donde est la bibliotheque?

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

Commandante mucho hilario

Mark Loya – Weston Pollard – Jessica Freedman

Peon nino no renumerado

Nicole Corriero – Mike Vogel – Sean Kumar – Mark Loya – Michelle Kai
Brian Sweigman – Mohamed Hashim – Etc.

El WUFA y Union Nationale des Oyez... apologito! La publication est mucho cheapo en Mexico.

From the Pen of the Editor



Ola Gringos!

Woe, this newfound global recession! And besides the Americans, who has suffered more than our beloved Oyez? Production costs have risen and our writers union has refused to continue unless we serve them better swill. As a huge raging flaming socialist, I'm all in favour of supporting our unions... but the show must go on!

So, in the middle of the night, I relocated all our business interests to Mexico. What does this mean? CHILD LABOUR! LOW QUALITY BUILDING MATERIALS! EDITORIAL FINANCIAL CORRUPTION! And I love it. I wouldn't have even known these things existed if it wasn't for Professor Waters' class on Transnational Corporations and International Human Rights. I'm pretty sure I got his message right, he gave me a B. That means I'm average and mostly correct.

This move isn't all sunshine and balloons though... I was sad to discover that there are no Taco Bell restaurants in Mexico. Kinda takes the point out of running for the border. Now I see why the Chihuahua killed himself. "Yo quiero reason to live" indeed.

Mark Loya
Editor-in-Chief, The Oyez

e d i t o r i a

Hello you sexy third year!

Welcome back my friends to the show that never ends...until June at least. And as we begin this final year of our law school journey together, I am going to suggest to you a radical and maniacal idea that may change your life--- drop everything, do nothing. Put down that textbook, throw away that highlighter, take a deep breath, and relax. For two years (and most likely 3 of the 4 years before that) you have been busting ass to do your readings, take your notes, and cram for exams.



I know, I know, everyone has warned you against slacking and dropping the ball. But nobody is suggesting you drop any balls. Studies have proven that grades go up when you try less. Its a proven fact, or at least I'm pretending it is. The truth is that you have a job, maybe. And you have cannotate, probably. Mix that together and you have a recipe for awesomeness. So my friends I suggest a no-work until November 15th approach to third year.

In order to assist you with your transition into slacking, the Oyez has set-up a reverse helpline for students to call when they need advice or when they feel as though they are hopeless and have to open a book. If you're feeling motivated, eager, keen, or any other adjective to describe your study habits, please, call us at 1-800-LAW-HELP.

It's the third period guys, keep your heads up, your stick on the ice, and everything will work itself out. It always does, right? Right?

Weston Pollard
Co-Editor, The Oyez

Note from EI Editor: A LOVE NOTE FROM ME



Dear Fellow Students.

It's time I came clean. I have a crush on you. I even signed up to co-edit the Oyez in a brazen attempt to draw your attention to my bodaciousness. I walk around this school, with its smells of rich mahogany, leatherbound books and the stink of first-year fear, and I sigh with pleasure. There ain't no thang like the stank of fear on a Monday morning, except maybe the stank of OCI stress on the day before applications are due. I refuse to choose a favourite, as they both rock my world.

ANYWAYS. I know (well, have deluded myself) that many of you already return my feelings of love. And so, in return for your adoration, I am willing to deliver hard-hitting stories about the goings-on of this fine educational institution. No story will be too insignificant, no fact will be checked for truth, and no joke will be attributed to its original creator. I'm taking all the props, because I want the love. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to go and spy on Professor Weir so my article on "Socks – Are the Really Necessary" can hopefully be ready for this edition. Play on, Players.

Messy Jessy Freedman
Co-Editor, The Oyez

Could we be looking for you?
fmc-law.com/students



FRASER MILNER CASGRAIN LLP
YOUR FUTURE IS OUR BUSINESS

El Profesor Ducharme amor con Ducharme construir del peso

Windsor Law's most eligible professor bachelor is unfortunately no longer available. Shocking female students everywhere, Criminal Procedure Professor Pat Ducharme announced in class last week that he had fallen in love with an effigy of himself... made entirely out of money. The effigy, which is comprised of eighty-thousand fifty dollar bills, has been valued at approximately three million dollars, which makes no sense mathematically.

"I've been worried for years that I would never be able to settle down," said a blushing Ducharme. "I mean, sometimes you find one quality you like in a person, only to discover that they're lacking something else. Like, a chick might have a lot of money, which I find hot, but then I



A paparazzo's best efforts at capturing Ducharme with his wallet down.

quickly learn that she isn't me, so I lose interest. And if I fall in love with myself, well, some people would call me vain. But my new partner, this Ducharme made completely out of cash, has the benefit of having money and being me. The best of every world."

While it seems that there's no stopping Windsor's hot new power couple, comments made by Ducharme at a recent red-carpet charity gala could imply that he is not completely closed off to pursuing other romantic interests. "Don't get me wrong, I'm totally in love with this version of myself made entirely out of money," Ducharme chuckled at reporters. "But if tomorrow I should be walking down the street and happen to meet a version of myself made entirely of diamonds... well, let's just say that love is a complex emotion."

DeCia-Gualtieri adquirir de agencia libre, Marchand quitar porque redundancia

A bold move by Windsor Law's career services department this past off-season led to what some pundits have described as a "career-services-lady controversy". Free agent Anna Maria DeCia-Gualtieri was signed to a five year deal to back up starting career-services-lady Leeann Marchand, who finished last season with 35 successful OCI placements, 4 conferences, and 16 firm tours. DeCia-Gualtieri posted respectable numbers with the law firm McTague LLP last year including over 20 wins, 8 losses, 38 settlements, and only 3 career limiting moves.

The controversy began when DeCia-Gualtieri was substituted late in the upper year articling process this summer when Marchand fell victim to "acute administrator's elbow". DeCia-Gualtieri set a single-day career services record by disseminating information to

students with an 86% success rate, nearly 20% higher than the previous record set by Marchand in 2002. By the end of July, Marchand was reportedly disgruntled, having found herself losing the competition for the starting career-services-lady position.



Go... er... which school is this again? Oh right, Windsor... Go Windsor!

Surprisingly, rather than offer Marchand the multi-year six-figured contract that she was anticipating, Career Services elected to gamble and place the future of the office in the hands of DeCia-Gualtieri. Marchand was placed on waivers, and is reported to have been acquired by Queens University to serve as a third-string mail room clerk. DeCia-Gualtieri has already gotten off to a strong start this semester leading all career services people in "number of exclamation marks used to convey non-exclamatory information via e-mail".

Publicación hecho en Mexico enfuricedo la union trabajo manual del Larry "el hefe" Wilson

While many economists herald the genius of the Oyez editors for moving production of Windsor Law's most beloved yet financially

(Continued on next page)

plagued magazine to Mexico, union hard-liner Professor Larry Wilson begs to differ. Demonstrating by himself outside the Oyez office while chanting “Losin’ our jobs makes me sombrero!”, Wilson expressed resentment at the fact that work which was traditionally assigned to unionized Windsor employees was now being performed by unorganized labour in Mexico.

“It’s just not right, them takin’ work away from us Windsor folk,” shouted Wilson. “I mean, you don’t see me goin’ down there takin’ away er... taco production facilities. Don’t get me wrong though, I’m all in favour of child labour! It’s better to have kids making Nike apparel for Wal-mart instead of getting themselves into trouble skateboarding and... er, I dunno... what other mischief do kids do nowadays? Terrorism.”



If anyone needs me, I’ll be drowning my sorrows at Wal-Mart.

Wilson has announced that he is planning on pursuing the matter to arbitration, citing numerous violations of the collective agreement. Until the matter is heard or a settlement reached, Wilson has vowed to boycott any products manufactured in South America. This is Wilson’s second boycott in as many years, the first being a boycott of all Chinese products in protest of Honda and Toyota ruining the American-made car market. When informed that Honda and Toyota were Japanese companies, Wilson swore and made an obscene gesture at the French.

La organizacion Pro Bono del Windsor Law mejorar la profidad par cargo los clientidad pobre

Following a long history of non-existent profits or revenue, Windsor Law’s Pro Bono Students Organization decided to implement a new monetary and fiscal policy whereby all clients would be charged for legal services rendered. The policy aims to remedy present and future resource `mismanagement by ensuring that no service is provided uncharged. While it is still too early into the semester to efficiently forecast profits in the first quarter, members of the Pro Bono executive committee remain optimistic.

“I don’t know why nobody has ever thought of this before,” said Brett Stephenson, Chairperson and Law III. “It’s really grass-roots economics, if you think about it. Money is exchanged for goods and services... we were doing everything right all these years except we forgot to charge people.”



Need money for food, shelter, and retainer.

Other Pro Bono offices around Canada have been offering their support for Windsor’s bold initiative. It is expected that all Pro Bono offices across Canada could begin charging clients by as soon as 2011 pending Windsor’s success. “It’s a win-win for everyone,” said Stephenson. “We get rewarded for our work by getting paid, and our impoverished clients get rewarded by receiving a higher quality of legal

service. And all this will be accomplished in the spirit of why the Pro Bono Students program was started in the first place, which is to help people in need.”

Codigo etica por estudiantes esta non etica, decir Professor Tanovich

The newly proposed Revised Advocate’s Code of Ethics, created to govern student conduct, has been dubbed unethical by its author. Windsor Law’s resident expert on professional conduct and ethics, Professor David Tanovich, has been simultaneously pushing for the Code’s passing and failing in Faculty Council. Unfortunately, there is currently no mechanism in place to prevent the successful passage of an unethical code of ethics. The new Code contains a provision that would prevent the passage of unethical codes in future, but that would require the successful passage of the Code which is unethical because the Code is unethical, according to Tanovich.



Photo of Tanovich locked in a self-created paradox.

“What we have here is a real chicken and the egg situation,” said Tanovich, visibly pensive. “Without the unethical Revised Advocate’s Code of Ethics, there’s nothing stopping someone from passing an unethical Code of Ethics. However, passing the unethical Revised Advocate’s Code of Ethics, while

great for preventing future unethical Codes, is still problematic because the Code is in and of itself unethical. This is a real conundrum.”

Tanovich insists that his proposed Code should be passed despite its clear unethical flaws for the purpose of preventing the passage of an unethical Code of Ethics. The prevention of an unethical Code of Ethics, argues Tanovich, should be Windsor Law’s sole primary goal and objective. If an unethical Code of Ethics were ever to be passed, Windsor Law’s reputation in the legal community could be severely and irreparably impacted. The only way to prevent this from occurring, according to Tanovich, would be to enact his proposed unethical Code.

La Gavel quedar abierto mucho tiempo, reducir supplitrar como consecuencia

Following years of pressure from the SLS Council and other student organizations, the University Administration has finally caved in and is allowing the café in the lower pit, The Gavel, to remain open until 5pm daily instead of 3pm. In order to pay wages for the extra two hours, The Gavel has had to cut supply of all goods they supply. As a result, students can expect The Gavel to be sold out of all products by approximately 3pm every day.



Hi Mom! I’m in the Oyez!
Said an enthusiastic Scott.

“This is a huge benefit for students everywhere,” said Scott, Gavel

employee and popular vendor. “Now students with late afternoon classes won’t have to worry about us being closed anymore, unless they’re hungry.”

Traditionally, the Administration has been fairly uninterested in the politics of the governance of The Gavel. Numerous well-intentioned motions by students to extend The Gavel’s hours of operation have died on the operating table, a phenomenon that has proven unconquerable until present. Many Windsor Law Alumni have cited their inability to extend The Gavel’s hours as being their biggest failure in law school, second only behind the failure to remove Treble from the upper pit.

“I really don’t see what the big deal is,” said Assistant Dean Francine Herlehy. “After all, the food The Gavel serves is just leftovers from our executive meetings anyways.”

Programar del JD estudiantes incluiridad en actividad social de colegio. Non non, es broma!

Windsor Law’s Social Orientation committee has received significant applause from new and current LLB students for a wonderful orientation week. The triumphs of orientation week have been attributed to a successful inclusion of the JD students to the festivities. This is different from all other years which have seen the JD students excluded, shunned, ostracized, and socially chastised for their choices of cross-border legal education.

In order to improve the orientation events for the LLBs, all JD students were charged three times the price for their orientation packages. It is a proven sociological fact that JD students do not have any clue or care about how much things cost, as is reflected yearly in their mindless paying of tripled tuition rates.

Further, JD students were sent on cheaper, more no-frills activities and events, such as a trip to a peewee baseball game and a tour of the sulphur mine. Teenagers from the Windsor Law orphanage also attended and were mistaken for LLB students by the luckless JDs. It is not anticipated that the JDs will catch on to the ruse as they will most likely never associate with the LLBs anyways.



The last known photograph of the JD class of 2011.

Possibly one of the most successful new JD events this orientation week was the JD combo event Bus to Nowhere and Scavenger Hunt. This event involved bussing the JDs out to a random undisclosed location in Michigan and seeing if JD Program Director Jennifer Henderson could find them all before they died of starvation. Kudos, Jennifer, for trying your best to find them. No one faults you for giving up.

Articulo por Los Oyez es muy short por Los Oyez

An article written for The Oyez was deemed to be too short to be included in the News section of The Oyez by the editors. The article, arguably written as a space filler, was about an article that was not included in The Oyez because it was too short.

In the spirit of journalism better than that at stupid Osgoode, The Oyez refuses to print any filler material at any time, no matter how starved they are for a tiny article, about two paragraphs long, so that the News section may be completed properly.



Dear Mary



need advice? why not ask the associate dean?

Ole Deaña Maria,
I'm concerned my U of T boy-
friend is cheating on me. What
should I do?
Concerned Female.

Yo M-Dog,
Can we add a disco ball and foglights to the main
moot, and maybe hire the odd hip hop DJ to kick
off classes?
Yours,
Matty

HEY DEAN GOLD,
I HIT ON A STUDENT AND I
THINK HE MIGHT HAVE FILED A
HUMAN RIGHTS COMPLAINT.
LITTLE HELP?
KAREN MOMO-RUB'N-TIUK

Oh my dear Concerned,

We all had aspirations of marrying our rich successful U of T boyfriends, only to have our hopes and dreams crushed to the point where the best we can do is a Windsor husband provost who always forgets my birthday and who had better be nice to his mother-in-law when she visits this weekend or else it's the laundry room for him.

Mary "Heart of" Gold.

Dearest Matty,

I'm concerned about doing that because of all the troubles at the Scholar last year. It attracts thugs and hooligans. You know the people I'm talking about. Undergrads.

M Doggy Dog.

Karen.

Every time you flirt with a student I have to clean up the mess. I'm running out of patience with you, not to mention rubber gloves.

Is he cuter than the last one at least?

Dean "Gimme a Hail" Mary.

Hi Mary,
Am I too loud? I'm worried I'm
too loud.
Professor Valiente

Vee,
You could stand to be a little quieter. I was talking to a mouse the other day and couldn't hear him because you were breathing.
Ma-Ma-Ma-Mary Gold.

Dearest Mary,
I thought maybe we should
take our relationship to the
next level. Can we be friends?
Sandra Stein

Dear Mary,
Why weren't you at Carbolic? I was hoping to
dance with you.
Keener, Law I

Sup Keener,
Me?! Go to Carbolic?! Don't be absurd. They don't call me the associate dean because I associate with students. Idiot.
Dean Mary "Go Round" Gold.

Dear assistant,
I apologize, but I have a strict policy of not answering questions from or fraternizing with "the help".
Yours,
Darth Gold.

My dear Mary,
What's better to work at, CLA or LAW...?
I'm so lost and confused.
Ingrid, Law II

Well Ingrid,
I can't answer your question based on the information you provided.
If you're lost, you should work at CLA. If you're confused, you should work at LAW.
If you're smart you'll go to Toronto and get a real job.
Dean "Proud" Mary.

Got a problem?
Think Associate Dean Gold can help?



DAVIES

Excellence is the foundation of our culture, defining how we do business every day. If you have a record of outstanding achievement and are interested in joining our team, visit us at dwpv.com for more information.

DAVIES WARD PHILLIPS & VINEBERG LLP

TORONTO MONTRÉAL NEW YORK PARIS



Whether you want to work in a big city or a smaller community, Gowlings has plenty to offer the student seeking choices about where to live and work.

In each of our seven Canadian offices, we have what you need to excel as a student and to become a great lawyer.

Discover for yourself...Gowlings is a different kind of law firm.

GOWLINGS

iwantgowlings.com

barbs & jabs

Hey guys, so I thought you may enjoy this. A while back a buddy of mine gave me the Alcoholic's Test, and I failed miserably. I think I qualified as a 'raging drunk'. Here's the test, let's see how I do this time! I highly encourage you to take this test too!

Are You An Alcoholic?

Ask yourself the following 20 questions "honestly" then check your score at the end of this page. These test questions are used by Johns Hopkins University Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, USA in deciding if a patient is an alcoholic or not.

Check off Yes or No after each question then add your score at the bottom. Yes No

1. Do you lose time from work due to drinking?

YES. Exams are right around the corner and I spent a night in the Thirsty Scholar and a day in bed.

2. Is drinking making your home life unhappy?

YES. Missing the toilet after a night of chugging is horrible. Nobody wants to clean that up in the morning.

3. Do you ever drink because you are shy with other people?

YES. Tequila makes my clothes fall off.

4. Is drinking affecting your reputation?

YES. People think I'm a real lawyer.

5. Have you ever felt remorse after drinking?

YES. While a Prairie Fire seemed like a great idea at the time, I don't think my urethra is supposed to burn that much.

6. Have you ever gotten into financial difficulties as a result of drinking?

YES. As a law student, I can't even afford a water. Thank gosh for OSAP.

7. Do you turn to lower companions and an inferior environment when drinking?

YES. The odds are that at least one person I've drank with will rank lower than me.

8. Does your drinking make you careless of your family's welfare?

YES. People can make jokes about my momma and I can't think of good comebacks while inebriated.

9. Has your ambition decreased since drinking?

YES. When I came to law school, I couldn't wait until I graduated. Now, I hope I make it to Tuesday.

10. Do you crave a drink at a definite time daily?

YES. It's called Happy Hour, and it usually happens around the time I go in to the library to get some honest work done.

11. Do you want a drink the next morning?

YES. Besides the one I had for breakfast?

12. Does drinking cause you to have difficulty in sleeping?

YES. No matter how many times I've tried, it's really uncomfortable to spoon with the toilet.

13. Has your efficiency decreased since drinking?

YES. My grammar was gooder and more effectively before.

14. Is drinking jeopardizing your job or business?

YES. Reputation is like a candle in the wind, like Princess Diana, and if I'm not careful photos of me might end up on the Law Blog and scar me for life.

15. Do you drink to escape from worries or trouble?

YES. Anyone who has written a Minor Memo drinks to escape from worries or trouble.

16. Do you drink alone?

YES. Who doesn't enjoy a beer or glass of wine snuggled on a couch with Colour of Justice?

17. Have you ever had a complete loss of memory as a result of drinking?

YES. I'd love to tell you more, but I don't remember.

18. Has your physician ever treated you for drinking?

NO. It was the paramedics and I don't remember their names.

19. Do you drink to build up your self confidence?

YES. I sure do, jackass!

20. Have you ever been to a hospital or institution on account of drinking?

YES. I've never been to the hospital, but I've woken up in several Adult Entertainment institutions.

TOTAL

Results

If you answered yes to ONE of the above questions you may be an alcoholic.

Uh oh.

If you answered yes to TWO of the above questions, you are an alcoholic.

That's no good.

If you answered yes to THREE or more of the above questions, you definitely are an alcoholic.

Oh well. Such is life. SEE YOU AT THE BAR!



d i v e r s i o n s

for dull days and duller classes

Stump Jimmy

Think your “The Man” when it comes to useless trivia? Well step right up and prove yourself. Challenge our resident Useless Facts gringo, Mr. James C. Gammon. No fact is too trivial, no question too inane. Just don’t ask about American Idol, because honestly. Who even watches that crap anymore?

Please send questions to theoyez@uwindsor.ca

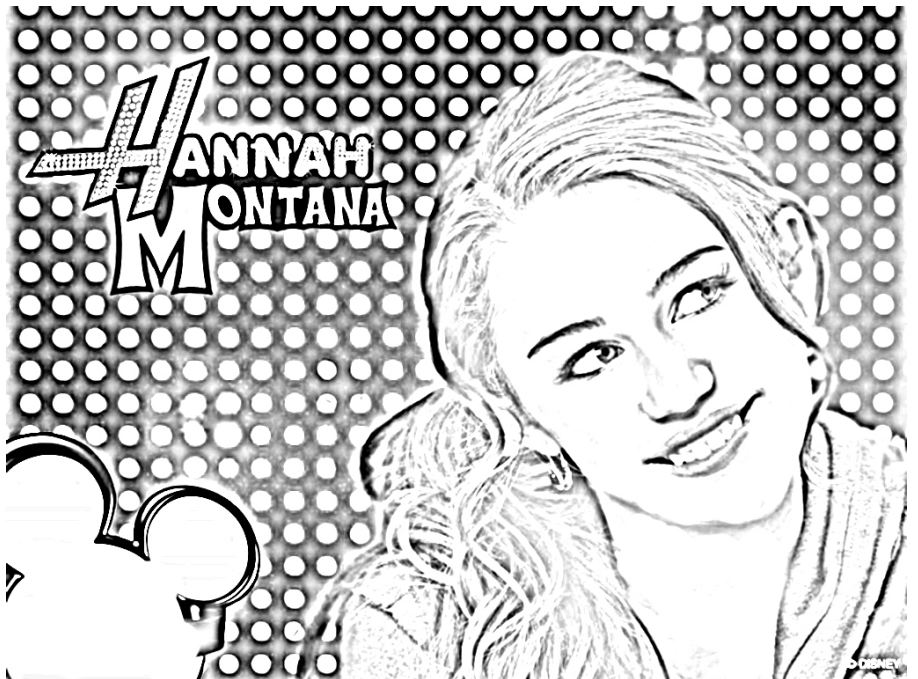


Colour Me Beautiful

Love Hannah Montana? Hate Miley Cyrus? Well it’s the same damn person. So vent your feelings about her with crayons. Pink for lovin’ and Brown for hatin’!



Ay yai yai!
Una chiquita del bait en prison!



Exceptional colleagues

"I have a passion for politics."

Sachin Aggarwal
Third-Year Associate
University of Toronto



Outstanding opportunities

"When I decided to take time off to help run Michael Ignatieff's Liberal leadership campaign, Torys was supportive and enthusiastic. The firm encourages an active life inside and outside the workplace. I've found it easy to balance my political and volunteer involvement with my professional life at Torys."

TORYS
LLP

www.torys.com

The Oyez Caption Contest

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

Sample Caption:

Proof that Geoff Marr could ruin even the sweetest most pure of girls.



Marco De Loyez presentido:

La discurso falta piquante del Decano por la Clase de Once reproducir en pleno

Good afternoon and Welcome to Windsor Law!

I know I speak on behalf of our Faculty, Staff, Alumni, Drop-Outs, and our returning students when I tell you... hello.

My favourite days of the year are yesterday, when we do what we're not doing today, and today, when we do something different from what we did yesterday. Tomorrow is a bittersweet day. The leftovers from yesterday would probably have been finished by tomorrow. Be it as it may, we are proud of the accomplishments of our students and pleased at their successes but, over the preceding three years, we've not really been paying too close attention so we can't really enumerate what any of these successes are or who these people may be. However, today, with a new entering class, there is only the prospect of great promise, or great failure, or something in between. These are the only three possibilities.

Some people here are excited to get to know you, to find out about your strengths and, yes, even your weaknesses because we know – we have been through this many times before – that many of you don't know your heads from your asses yet. For me, you all look the same, so don't be offended if I avoid making eye contact and only toss out the occasional "hey". It's nothing personal, it's just that I have been teaching for 33 years and I am entering my 9th year as dean, so you can imagine that after a while you all start to look like little generic Lego people.

I have four thoughts to pass along to you today. There were originally five, but these are tough economic times in Windsor.

One: Our reputation depends on you. Last year's graduating class messed it up pretty bad, so it's all on you to make it good again. No pressure. But really, as it stands none of you are getting jobs.

Two: Most of you are here due to Professor Mohammed's bizarre twisted sense of humour. He thought it would be funny if you were admitted despite your obvious lack of qualifications. This means you must either work hard or be entertaining; otherwise your days here are numbered.

Three: You are privileged to be joining the Legal Profession but, as such, you are required to live up to its ethical and public service principles. Fortunately, the legal profession has none. Embrace hedonism while you can. Just please don't start a blog, that's a grey area.

Four: You can get anywhere – geographically or occupationally – from here, if you have a car. You are limited only by your own aspirations and your diligence in pursuit of those aspirations, and whether or not you have a car.



I won the Deanship of the law school in a game of scrambles. Always remember to add "no keepsies", folks.

So who are you -- the Class of 2011? Let me provide you with a snapshot: I really haven't the faintest clue. You have probably attended a number of different universities in more than one country, including Canada, probably, and including some American states and a few provinces that aren't worth visiting. You've all completed various undergrad degrees, none of which could land you a job, hence why you chose law – this is a testament to the ability of university administrators to come up with new programs or new names for old programs to trick you into thinking you might get hired somewhere. Good for you, you've learned you won't. You speak a staggering large number of languages in addition to English, because we live in a multi-cultural society and that is a pretty safe guess on my part.

I regret to say that you are not a very musical group, especially in comparison to students from the class of '84 that went on to form one third of Gwar. There are probably some other students with ability in other art forms – but clearly they are amateurs or they wouldn't be here. Indeed, according to the records we have assembled, I went all the way from "HOR" to "MA" in the class list without finding anyone with any artistic talent whatsoever. The same reads true from "Aardvark" all the way to "Zebra". I am, however, looking forward to meeting the person in the class who whistles. I've heard him in the hall and it is driving me crazy. He'll be the first to repeat A2J, I promise you that.

When it comes to sports and athletics, things are quite different. I've been told that many of you just missed going to the Olympics in a variety of sports. It's that kind of exaggeration that makes me believe you'll be good lawyers some day. I too almost made it to the Olympics. Wink. I'm sure a bunch of you have gone into the martial arts as well as really violent sports such as hockey and football, which is good because you'll need those skills when walking home from Voodoo at 3am. Sometimes students give a very large and liberal interpretation to the term



“sport” including in their resumes such activities as yoga, chess, frisbee, ballroom dancing, and roller derby under the term. I advise you to alienate yourselves from these folk as quickly as possible. I also want to point out that, when you are applying for admission to the Bar, it may not be such a good idea to admit that you are a JD student, given its connection to Detroit Mercy.

There is no doubt in my mind that you are probably going to somehow get a Windsor Law degree, whether by hard work, bribe, or otherwise. My commitment is to find others to assist you, as best they can, so that over the next three years you can achieve your aspirations without bugging me. Your commitment, for the next three years, is to pretend you're working harder than your peers so they feel jealous and insecure, to become vaguely familiar with the ideals of the legal profession to a degree sufficient to fool a professor into giving you a B, and to remember that your actions now reflect upon whether or not I can go on sabbatical to Hawaii next year. So, on behalf of the staff, faculty, students, and alumni, I want to welcome you to a life-long association with Windsor Law!

You don't have to go home, but you can't stay here.

I would like to conclude by quoting Tatsu from the first Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles movie: “Go..... play.”

- El Deanorino Elmanez.

AYYAIYAI! DOS SOMBRERO EN POSITIONALE PRECARIO!



NWT Clerk Eaten by Seals, Clerkship Vacancy Announced

Due largely in part to the eating of the current NorthWest Territories Clerk Paul Parker by a pack of ravenous seals, the Supreme Court of the Northwest Territories is pleased to announce that it is now accepting applications for the Northwest Territories Clerkship Program for 2008-2009.

The NWT Clerkship has been a tradition of the Windsor Law School since 1983, and in those 25 years the school has only lost three students to seal related deaths, a survival rate of 88%. Based on past performance and industry trends, Asst. Dean Francine Herelehy optimistically predicted that this year's clerk would almost be guaranteed not to be eaten, as historical trends indicate one eating every 8 years or so.

Three factors shall be considered as major criteria in the selection of successful applicants:

- 1) Generally useful effort and or some competency in law;
- 2) Legal research and writing skills; and,
- 3) Special interest and/or aptitude relating to the fighting off of seals.

In addition, the Supreme Court of the Northwest Territories suggests that students take 98-850 Evidence, and obtain a certificate in snow-mobile repair before participating in the clerkship program, and those persons would receive selection priority.



Paul Parker: Eaten.

All applications should be submitted to the office of the Assistant Dean (Student Services) Room G112 on or before Friday, October 30, 2008.



sign on with

Blakes

Where great work and
great people come together.

Blake, Cassels & Graydon LLP

MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO CALGARY VANCOUVER NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON BEIJING joinblakes.com



Hang Your Hat Here...

We are looking for students with diverse backgrounds, eclectic interests and entrepreneurial spirit to hang their many hats with ours.

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



CASSELS BROCK
LAWYERS

© 2008 Cassels Brock & Blackwell LLP. Cassels Brock and the CB logo are registered trade-marks of Cassels Brock & Blackwell LLP. All rights reserved.

Uno Niño Y Uno Blob

PROBLEMO LEGALE?



By: Pepe Rodriguez,
age 4

Surely you must have heard of the pseudo-hit NES title 'A Boy and this Blob'. Because I'm such a nice guy, I have decided to give you a little education on the subject, seeing as how it is going to come up very soon in contracts class.

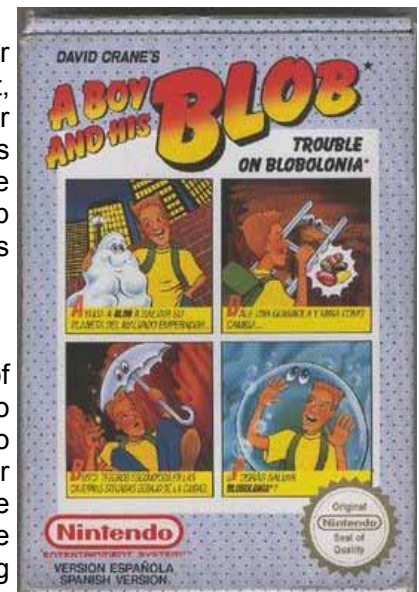
Blob v. Boy [1989] F.C. 129, [1985] 5 W.W.R. 481, 30 B.L.R. 236, 20 D.L.R. (4th) 347

The facts: The defendant, a minor, hereto referred to as 'Boy', was approached by the plaintiff, hereto referred to as 'Blob', in a dark alley. Boy and Blob decided to engage in an oral contract stipulating that the two of them would work together in search of randomly scattered treasure. Consideration was offered in the sense that Boy would supply jellybeans in exchange for Blob's services as a shapeshifting hunk of spunk.

The plaintiff alleges that somewhere around level 3, Boy ran out of root beer jelly beans and as such Blob was unable to transform into a large oblong rocket, on which Boy had typically rode in levels 1 and 2. Boy has issued a counter claim that he should have been allowed to ride on Blob's rocket since it was never specified in the contract whether or not jellybeans were meant to be provided before or after the services were provided. Blob claims that, in Blob practice, jellybeans were to be provided before shape-shifting as was convention.

Decision:

Schroeder J - There are more issues at hand than simply a question of contract terms. While vagueness, incomplete terms, and agreements to negotiate are all severe aspects which must be regarded, we must also consider the defendants position. Being a minor, it is questionable whether or not Boy is legally entitled to accept Blob's invitation to treat. Furthermore, the venue of their initial encounter, a dark alley, is not one typically used in the formulation of these contracts (see *Promiscuous Blonde vs. Lollipop Toting Crackhead* [2001]).



This aside, it was apparent that there was no particular order set out in the execution of the terms of the contract. While Blob convention may be that the jellybeans are provided first, this may be disregarded since it is not standard human convention, and Boy is human, not to mention white. Since Boy did not ride Blob's rocket, no remedy may be sought for additional jelly beanage (see *Little Ethnic Boy with crappy 'heart' ring v. Captain Planet.*)

I am concerned about the growing trends of Blobs in our country approaching nubile young boys with invitations to go treasure hunting. This decision will serve as a precedent that will hopefully protect boys who, otherwise, would eat their jelly beans as nature intended.

Motion dismissed.

DISSENT: Kumar J - If we stop blobs from approaching boys today, we are taking dangerous steps backwards in our goal of achieving homo-blobular equality. In my opinion, Blob's invitation to treat was valid as boys often like to hang out with blobs and search for treasure. That's just what boys do and, as the old adage goes, "boys will be boys". To deny such a fundamental right, such as of that of a Boy and his Blob, would just be plain silly.

Como LRW Importado la Shame Por Ma Familia.



By: Nacho "Queso" Perez, age 9.

As you no doubt are also experiencing by now, September and October are the official problem exercise months for L.R.&W. This has several implications; first of all, this means that any social life that I was planning to form in law school is on a temporary and extended hiatus. It also means that all those readings I was planning on catching up on are going to have to wait a bit too. And finally, it means those meaty leftovers that have been fermenting in the fridge are going to need an extra five minutes of good 'ol fashioned nukem when I get around to eating sometime around Hallowe'en, I imagine.

Well, I find that the best way to tackle a problem is to roll up your sleeves and just kinda pounce right in there, so why should the problem exercises be any different? Because they're long and awkward? Surely not! So what if they cause us pain? And so much pain.

I don't need to tell you that hours in the library have come at a terrible cost. Hygiene, involving showering in particular, have become a thing of the past. Yes, it is true, I am that odourous individual hovering in the reference area announcing my presence to any what wish to find the Abridgement Research Guide and Key. I am the smelly kid. And yes, it is only getting worse.



So many books. So little time. Shame that another group has the one you want.

With every passing hour, my hot man-stench is permeating the reference room... every book, nay, every FICHE, permeated to the pour with the musk of a struggling champion. And such a musk! It has even begun to be visible. The fog and haze that clouds the shelves of lost souls serves as a warning beacon that there but for the grace of God go you. If you don't know what I'm talking about, you should come visit the reference room. I'm sitting at a table in the back.



My family is traditionally a fair bunch of fine smelling individuals. While I feel that I am most likely letting them down in spirit, I am certain that it will all pay off when I'm a highly paid Bay Street lawyer with enough forced respect to never shower again. You know what, this experience has taught me something. While I may face the challenges of hygiene scrutiny today, at least the way will be paved for my children. And, in the end, who are we working for if not our children?

Think of the children indeed.

CONS: The LRW assignment is tedious and boring.
PROS: No more showers.

“AY YAI YAI!!!

EL LRW PROBLEMO ES MUCHO
TEDIOSO!!! AYyyyyy!”



Pound, Pound & Dane LLP

169 St. Bernard Ave. Toronto, Ontario D0G 6L9 TEL: (647)364-5887 FAX: (647)364-5886 EMAIL: info@ppd.com

INTEROFFICE MEMORANDUM



By: Herminia Maiz, Age 8.

Date: March 13, 2008
From: Dick Pound, Senior Partner
To: Laney Dane, Partner
Re: Advice to Students seeking legal employment- please correct

Dear Job Seekers,

We, at Pound, Pound & Dane LLP, firmly believe that you will find a job after strict adherence to our suggestions in this letter. These tips are designed to help you better understand the long-term goals of law firms when hiring first and second year students, as well as articling students.

Although law firms only ask for a cover letter, resume, and transcripts we urge you to include a photograph of yourself with the application. Generally, when a law firm receives an application we sort and classify based on a variety of criteria. First based on the resume, we highlight those who demonstrate obedience, loyalty and enthusiasm. The more of these qualities we glean from your resume the likelier you are to obtain an interview. Secondly, although we loathe to admit it, those candidates who send us a picture depicting their athleticism, cuteness, and big... ears (for listening of course) are generally the ones selected for an interview. When submitting a picture don't forget to send one that shows off your canines i.e. don't forget to smile, we like HAPPY people! Your picture should also be one that demonstrates how well groomed you are; in addition to happy people we like nice smelling people, NO DIRT allowed! Seems obvious enough we know, but the amount of mud we find in our offices these days is ridiculous.

To gain a deeper understanding of why we look for such qualities, we encourage you to carefully examine and analyze the relationship between an owner and his or her furry friends. It is important to pay careful attention to the daily activities of the dog and the owner's reaction to such activities. This is by far the most important step in the entire application process.

The key to securing a job is realizing that you have now entered the world of the aforementioned four legged, furry friend. You will become a dog and we are all your masters. We will train and groom you to become the best associate in any given field. In addition we will also teach you how to walk on all fours (for those of you who don't already know how, but as law students we presume you already know this step), bark, and drink (no we don't mean alcohol, we mean from the toilet!)

After following the above steps, you will be guaranteed a job in a law firm, but may be subjected to such names as sucker, poor little puppy, and annoyance.

Wishing you all the best as you embark on your quest for legal employment.

Sincerely,

Dickie^t
Boy

Dick Pound
Pound, Pound & Dane LLP

P.S. if you think we're kidding about you being dogs check out the real rejection letter attached:

Re: Articling Position

Thank you for your inquiry of March 4, 2008, into an opening for an Articling Student.

While I am very impressed with your resume and the experience set out therein, and I appreciate your initiative, we have another candidate who meets our current needs for a lawyer to be trained and groomed to move into our bankruptcy practice area.

I thank you for showing an interest in our firm and truly wish you every success in locating a position as soon as possible.

Yours very truly,

La Relationshipa de Distancia Non Es Difficultuloso

I remember it was a balmy day in mid-May when I received my acceptance to Windsor Law. I also remember the look of terror in my girlfriends eyes as she came to the realization that I was going to be gone for 3 years.

"Nah, baby." I remember saying. "Everything is gonna be just fine, dig it."

A month passed, and sure enough I found myself shopping for all the little things, what with me having to lease an apartment at all. Of course, being of practical and rational mind, I opted to purchase a quite affordable and spatially convenient single bed. My girlfriend wept.

"Nah, baby." I remember saying. "It may just be a single, but there will always be room for you in it, dig it."

It was the end of August, my apartment had been purchased, and sure enough the time had come for me to purchase a train ticket. While browsing online, I remember having found a wonderful student discount of which I quickly availed myself to. I remember my girlfriend bawling.

"Nah, baby." I remember saying. "It may just be a one way ticket, but I'll come back someday to see you, dig it."

In September, arriving in Windsor, I remember deciding that I had better get a phone lest I lose touch with society. Sure enough, there was a luvrly student phone package available that enabled me to make unlimited local calls. Long distance, however, was not a practical option as the roaming charges alone were enough to lower my quality of life. I remember the neurotic e-mail I received from my girlfriend.

"Nah baby." I remember saying. "Just because I won't call you doesn't mean that I'm not thinking of you, dig it."

I remember school starting and the feeling of being immersed in new concepts, new people, and new means of filling my schedule. I can't recall an evening that I returned home early enough to sit on the couch and watch TV, never mind eat and shower. Still, I remember having the good sense to send my girlfriend a text message.

"Nah baby." I remember saying. "Just because I have no time for our relationship doesn't mean that we can't still build a future, dig it."

And now here we are, several weeks into law school, and I couldn't be happier. I have a lot of challenging work to do, a lot of new friends, and a lot of new memories. Recently it dawned on me that I should probably send a message back to that girl I was seeing. I decided to get on it right away, just as soon as I can remember whatever the heck her name was.

Dig it.



By: Miguel Luiz de Jesus,
Age 5.



Whatsheface and I had some
good times, probably.

Les Hombres Marvel en “Flush” Toiletitos, Runnino Agua en Novella Renovato Hombre’s Washcasa

Returning Male law students were given a pleasant surprise when they discovered that “Flush” toilets and running water were included in the school’s newly renovated men’s washroom. “We thought we were just getting power and two ply toilet paper”, said Law III student Weston Pollard, “Never in my wildest dreams would I have known that the toilets would flush and that water would flow.” The newly renovated washroom also includes a magical wind generating machine that is activated when hands are placed underneath it. The Oyez has learned that this device is known as a “hand-dryer” and is in fact found in most washrooms. “I was surprised”, said Law II student Brian Sweigman, “I accidentally placed my hands under the wind machine and air came out to dry my hands. Simply amazing.”



By: Rodolfo Buenohombre, age 6.

Male Students are also amazed by the new body-sized circular mirror located directly perpendicular to the new “flush” stalls, although some question its location; “Although I am amazed by the mirror’s exquisite circular shape, I rarely stare at myself while urinating, unless drunk” added Law III student Mark Loya, “Also, I question the motivation of those looking at the mirror and not staring at themselves. Where *are* they looking?” Recently released administration documents show that the mirror cost well over \$1000 dollars and was purchased over other items such as stall doors.

LAW I’S FILA ACTION CLASSICO AFTERA AUTOBUS DE NOWHERE VA SOMEWHERE

Disgruntled Law I’s got their feet wet quickly last week, filing a class action suit against the Orientation Committee minutes after learning what a class action is. Student’s were angry following what they believed to be a negligent misrepresentation and complete breach of contract after boarding the so-called “Bus to Nowhere.” (Insert name of first year), who wished to remain anonymous, claims he felt “defrauded, misguided, betrayed, and fondled” after the bus ride he was enjoying so much came to screeching halt outside one of Windsor’s finer establishment. Sources say the case is proceeding slowly since nobody can take Class Actions until 2nd year.

POLICIA DE ACCOMMODAÇION RELIGIOSO BUENO

Faculty announced that they were pleased with the inaugural launch of Windsor Law’s Religious Accommodation Policy. Following months of arguing what an appropriate solution would be, Faculty decided to hold a strike to ensure that major Muslim, Jewish, and Christian holidays would be respected. The strike created a legitimate reason to cancel classes in a manner that is deemed equal by all. It is anticipated that, next year, all Professors will be required to become pregnant and take a simultaneous maternity/paternity leave during the high-holiday season. In two years, Faculty plans on commencing construction on the law building whereby all classrooms will be shuffled around and relocated, a project which should last the entire high holiday season. The Faculty does not anticipate any problems 3 years from now when the current collective agreement terminates and another legitimate strike may occur. The important thing, said Dean Herlehy, is that that everyone is happy for once.

Ola! Que societorino de Law Studente Law



By: Hector "Clean" Sanchez, Age 4.

In a surprising move, the Students Law Society decided to follow the cost cutting measures of the Oyez and openly embraced the outsourcing of their duties to the executive at Mexico's University of Havana Law School during an introductory address to Law l's. In the speech, "El Presidente" Mo Hashim, who normally dislikes everything the administration does, noted that the move will allow current SLS executive member to focus on there own interests and hobbies and not worry about the day-to-day operation of the school. "If these guys wanna roll cigars and figure out how to balance the Windsor Italian Law Association's budget, then I say gracias amigo's". VP Academic Geoff Marr, seen here dressed in



a traditional Mariachi uniform, has long supported the shift of duties to the Mexicans, "I've had a Mexican stunt double for years" states Marr, "it allows me to be in two places at once." Marr noted that the move allows him to balance his difficult schedule of sleeping, gambling, and late-night frolicking at Taboo with more practical pleasures he has not had much time for in the past, like planning and cancelling parties. VP finance Kristen Newman, who clearly didn't read the memo, arrived at the speech dressed like a leprechaun. In her brief remarks, Newman stated she was disappointed the outsourcing wasn't going to the emerald Isle, but did state that she really liked piñatas, tequila, and Antonio Banderas.

WILSON IGNORA LA VOTE, CONTINUADO DE PICKETO

Not all is calm on the WUFA front, as Windsor Law's resident labour guru Prof. Wilson continues to picket outside of administration buildings today. Although he is well aware that the rest of the faculty are back to work, Wilson, a former marine, says "I will not stop until every WUFA member comes home." Wilson states that he is out there fighting for the everyman, protecting our freedoms at any cost. When told that the WUFA ratified the Administration's proposal by a 96% tally, Wilson was quick to add "well then I'm out here for that 4%."

Psychologist Diego Montalban weighed in on the rogue striker, noting that this type of behaviour is common in Professors returning from tours of duty on the front picket lines. Dr. Montalban is currently conducting research into the phenomenon known as Post-Traumatic Strike Disorder, or PTSD for short, and early findings suggest a 400% rise in incidents of PTSD within the University of Windsor community. "We're hearing reports of Prof's randomly cheering while in classrooms, as if they are still hearing car horns being honked in their support." Dr. Montalban also reports on some of the physical trauma being experienced by our returning strike veterans, including sore or slouched shoulders from the wearing of WUFA sandwich boards, and picketers elbow from the constant raising and lower of picket signs.

Representatives of the WUFA and the University Administration issued a joint statement with regards to Prof. Wilson's ongoing strike, stating that both sides are anxious to get back to the bargaining table and work out a compromise with Wilson and his supporters. Campus police issued a Bulletin warning of the hazards of approaching the rogue striker, and cautioned that Wilson is armed with picket-signs and catchy slogans, and therefore is extremely dangerous. Any person who spots Wilson is advised not to approach him and to call campus police.



Professor Wilson with loyal disgruntled supporters.

Jordan Maurice Smith: Defender of Books



By: Wilfredo Pollardierrez, age 5.

Step aside Dark Knight, there's a new superhero in town and he's dishing out his own brand of vigilante justice. Many returning students know the Legend of Maurice Smith from such epic battles as the 'Rumble at the Room' and the 'Don't Say Good Evening to My Girlfriend, You Waiter' debacle of last year.

First years will definitely get know our resident do-gooder, in fact they are already benefiting from his many exploits. Like any good superhero, Jordan Maurice Smith puts the interests of the students ahead of his own, taking justice into his own hands.

When confronted by a group of non-law students talking to loudly in the library, Maurice spun into action, demanding quietness or else. The group of non-law thugs would not listen, likely because they could not understand Maurice Smith's incoherent accent and inability to make words plural. The non-laws fought back against our hero's demands, slapping a choke-hold on a beleaguered Smith stating it was their right to talk in any library they wished. Smith, bent but not broken, crawled away from the scene of the accident, but lived to fight another day.

Once back at his fortress of solitude (Charu's house), Maurice immediately plotted a plan of attack. Smith, calm and collected, immediately returned to the scene of the loud-talking assault armed with will, determination, and the campus police. Now that's a quick thinking superhero. So everyone, when you see Clark Kent/Jordan Maurice Smith walking the halls, remember to say "thanks" for making our library a safer, quieter place for law students alike.

Agitator's and instigators are on notice, there will be no talking in the Paul Martin Library this year.



SING THE JORDAN MAURICE SMITH THEMESONG:



Mr. Trouble never hangs around
When he hears this mighty sound...
"Here I come to save the day!"
That means that Maurice Smith is on the way.
Yessir when there is a wrong to right
Maurice Smith will join the fight
On the sea or on the land
He gets the situation well in hand
So though we are in danger
We never despair
Cause we know that where there's danger
He is there!
He is there!
On the land!
On the sea!
In the air!
We're not worryin' at all
We're just listenin' for his call
"Here I come to save the day!"
That means that Maurice Smith is on the way!



MSN Chat Session of the Month

JUSTICE ABBEY - CONVERSATION

File Edit Actions Tools Help

Invite Send Files Video Voice Activities Games

To: Justice Abbey<itismyplacetojudgeyou@uwindsor.ca>

i Justice Phillips is locked, cocked, and ready to rock. Old skool!

Justice Abbey says:
Hey Phipples, thanks again for having us over last night for thanksgiving.

Justice Phillips says:
No PRAAAAABLEM Abbster. It was, it was, it was a GOOD TIME we had also.

Justice Abbey says:
I must say that your wife's turkey was adequate. As was the stuffing.

Justice Phillips says:
You know, I wanted to say, are you ready? Are you ready? Because here it comes... what I wanted to say is I LAAAAAAVE your wife's POTATO SALAD...!

Justice Abbey says:
She can be a moderate cook at the average of times.

Justice Phillips says:
Don't be so modest! No sir! No sir! She has plenty of time to learn new recipes before our encounter in DECEMBER! Yes sir! Yes she does!



Justice Abbey says:
Yes, I have neutral expectations about Christmas dinner as well.

Justice Phillips says:
As do !! As do !! Because at CHRISTMAAAS, (when we also will have a big dinner), ON CHRISTMAAAS, (december 25), ON CHRISTMAAAS I'll be hungrier, yes I will, hungrier. Yes sir. HUNGRY! Yes I will.

Justice Abbey says:
Indeed. I'm tickled grey with anticipation.

A 😊 Voice Clip 🙄 Winks 🖼️ Backgrounds 🎁

Send
Search



ODOR COMO TENCION SEXUALE

Sexual tension... there I said it... what all or most of you are feeling but don't want to talk about. There is massive amounts of sexual tension just coursing through the L1 population. It is so prevalent that you can no longer cut it with a knife, now you have to wade through it like a veritable primeval ocean of unfulfilled lust. In order to get to class you have to make like Moses and part the sea of manifest degeneracy.



By: Pedro Domingo Flamingo Hachacha, age 7.

It has progressed to the point that a warning was given over the TV announcement system that the crack of dawn should be careful around our more aggressive male students. Even the profs are getting in on it... rumour has it Dean Gold and Provost Gold were spotted giving each other the eyes.

I can already hear your question: "what about those people with significant others not in law, are they a part of this wanton behaviour too?" Answer: they made their boy/girlfriend up. Little known fact about lawyers... we are manipulative deceptive strumpets for the most part, and especially when that part is the sex part.

Now I am all for the perverse joy you get from firmly suppressing lustful emotions only to release them in haphazard volcanic bursts of Olympic quality consensual coitus at a later date; however we are going too far. We are through the looking glass on this. Like Icarus on wings of wax we are collectively flying too close to the sun and soon we will fall... Whether this will be a descent into some massive group protein strand exchange on the floor of the moot court during the next A2J large group; or a more discrete pairing off of individuals in ones, twos and threes like some awkward junior high dance is yet to be seen. We might even fall communally into a blissful post coital trance of sorts, where we all have a vague craving for a sandwich and a nap. Mark my words though, it is coming, and coming fast.

The more sensible of you are already asking: "Pedro, how can I avoid this messy, if blissful, release and or protect myself if it overtakes me?" The only answer I have been able to come up with is to carry a crate of condoms and a carton of smokes around with you until such time as we all manage to work out our hookups in Voodoo or you could get a job as a greeter at Walmart where at least you could indulge your compulsive need for frotage on a regular basis.

What ever you do though just make sure of the following: don't do to someone else what you would not want done to you... I am looking at the "who's your daddy?" guys on this one. Think about it, do you really want to hear a woman say at that most intimate of moments "Who's your mommy?" I didn't think so.

LAMENTACIONES DEL MATEMATICO BOREDO

So I'm sitting here staring at my laptop blankly. After 7 consecutive days of worrying about the impending minor memo, I realized that my brain has prohibited my eyes from reading it any further. It was then, at that moment of clarity, that I had an epiphany. It was so clear and right there in my face that I'm surprised I hadn't noticed it before.

By now, I'm sure that all of you know that my LRW professor's name is Moira McCarney. That means that her initials are M.M. While perusing the sample memo, I was shocked to learn that her middle initial is E. This makes her initials M.E.M. You can see where I'm going with this. I decided to find out if I could find a mathematical way to link the obvious. Here we go.



By: Ernesta Santiago, Age 3.

If we look at the letters in her name from a Scrabble scoring perspective, we get the following:

M. E. McCarney

M = 3

E = 1

M = 3

C = 3

C = 3

A = 1

R = 1

N = 1

E = 1

Y = 4



Christian defends McCarney's mathematical secret. Such a nice boy he is.

Let us define each grouping of letters as a subset. $M = 3$, $E = 1$, $M = 3$, $cCarney = 14$. If we employ a +/- series, we would yeild the following: $M + E - M + cCarney = 3+1-3+14 = 15$. As we all know, O is the 15th letter of the alphabet. WEIRD!!!

Or, if you're not satisfied, consider following:

$cCarney = 14$. As we all know, the letter N is the 14th letter of the alphabet and is worth 1 point in scrabble. Thus, $cCarney + n = 15$. As we all know, O is the 15th letter of the alphabet. WEIRD!!!

Wanna get even stranger my friends?

$cCarney - M.E.M. - Moira = 14 - 7 - 7 = 0$. Zero is the same shape as the letter O. WEIRD!!!

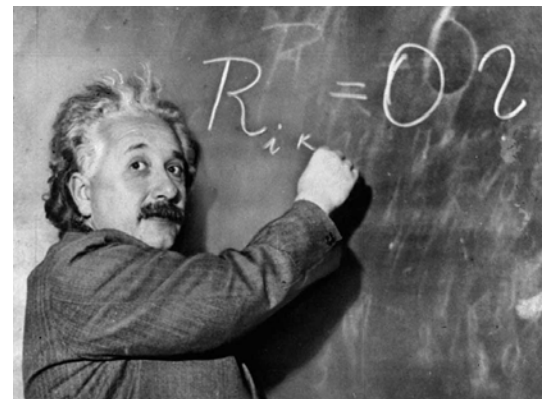
M.E.M consists of 3 letters. Moira consists of 5 letters. Thus $M.E.M. \times Moira = 15$. O is the 15th letter of the alphabet. WEIRD!!!

Now let's conclude with something even more shocking and fringe:

M.E.M. consists of 3 letters. $cCarney$ is worth 14 scrabble points. $3 \cdot 14$ is π . By definition, pi is the ratio of the circumference of a circle to its diameter. Pi is always the same number, no matter which circle you use to compute it. The letter O is a circle. WEIRD!!!

I hope you've all learned something today. Yes, I am bored.

p.s. Also, $M.E.M. + \text{everyone's favorite property professor} = M.E.M.O.$
p.p.s. WEIRD!!!



WINDSOR LEGALE PONER "O" EN ORIENTACION



By: Juanita Librehombre, age 6.

"They're here! They're here! Fresh meat... I mean, first years!"

If there is one thing Windsor law knows how to do, aside from providing you with an excellent legal education, its social orientation. While the fresh crop of wannabe lawyers were planning their move to the illustrious city of Windsor, a group of dedicated second and third years were planning the most awesome month of events ever!

To kick it all off, we paraded the first years down University and Sandwich street to Rock Bottom. Why? So that the upper years (and a few of the faculty *ahem* Professor Mohammed) could spy on them through the bushes and judge the fresh meat. For the first time since 1997, there was a unanimous vote of "magnificent" for the entire* group of stu-

dents. Having deemed the incoming class as "acceptable" the floodgates of FUN opened up wide! Events came fast and furious for the month of September, and not even the strike could put a damper on the good times!

To trick the first years into thinking they would have options for the rest of the semester, the "Choose Your Own Adventure" evening offered them the opportunity to partake in a Wine Tasting, Trivia Night, Open Mike, or the Couples Social. I hear Dean Elman stole the show at the couples social, and from the bright eyes of the wine tasters I assume it was also a smash success. But the true tale of adventure comes from Trivia Night, where our very own Jimmy Gammon stumped those know-it-all first years with questions he spent an entire summer compiling up in the wilds of Northern Ontario. Open Mike night provided the first years the opportunity to revel in the glory of Windsor Law's very own house band, Identity Thieves (who continue to blow the minds of students with their awesome covers of Guns and Roses. Arguably the greatest band of all time. Go ahead, try and prove otherwise). Unfortunately, it also provided them with the Japanese art form of 'Karaoke'. Shout out to Danielle De Bartolo for blowing minds (and ear drums) with her powerhouse vocals on Journey's Don't Stop Believing.



Oh sure. If it's done voluntarily for social orientation it's okay, but suggest it once at a Women-and-the-Law meeting and get chastised for life.

The always-popular Scavenger Hunt did not disappoint. The list was extensive, designed to force the first years out of their comfort zones in order to really appreciate the glory of Windsor. Unfortunately for Nick Cake, Kid Rock was not found, however there was a very interesting Leopard-man found gallivanting around the bathroom. The first years may have had a riot taking the pictures, but the upper years had an even better time looking at the final pictures over a shared box of wine as they calculated the scores to produce the winner. But mostly we just pointed and laughed at the crap first years are willing to do just so they can "win". HA.



Hey, whatever floats your boat. (Hint: it's buoyancy.)

Want to be amused by stories of debauchery and partying 'til Assistant Dean Herlehy comes home? Don't ask the group who enjoyed the Outdoor Movie. It was just a group of movie-loving, candy-munching... hey. HEY! You in the front row! This is an OUTDOOR movie, which means I can see those wandering hands. EYES ON THE SCREEN! Honestly, Loya. We just can't take you anywhere.

Two words: Boat. Cruise. To those who didn't get tickets on time, our sincerest apologies. Get on it sooner next year! This year was without a doubt the greatest boat cruise of ALL TIME, with former Yacht Club presidents and their First Lady's joining the law students to celebrate the wonders of the mighty Detroit River. The boat was

bumping with the tunes of DJ Penny, and the harbourmaster even received complaints about the noise level of Windsor Law getting its Yacht Club on. The after party at the Room was groove central, and those passerby lucky enough to be walking down Ouellette that fine September evening received a fine showing of booty shakin' and throwing hands up in the "ayer".

To continue highlighting splendour of Windsor, the Mystery Bus Trip provided a drive through the scenic east end with a final destination of ABars. The bar boasted a deck, a games room, a room full of pool tables, two alcohol dispensing locations and a dance floor that rivals Cheetah's. When midnight struck, and news of the Strike reached the students, a moment of a silence was held. Then it was to the bar, shots for everyone!

For the sports fanatics, an evening enjoying the superior ball skillz of the Detroit Tigers was provided. They won. Whoop-di-do.

The Crowning Achievement of this year's social orientation was the Carbolic Smoke Ball. After a month of blue jeans and hoodies, the time had come for the first years to slap on their finest threads and dance the night away. Dinner, dancing to the magic of DJ Disgrace, the mystery candy bar and trying to remember how to walk in heels – all of this crammed in to one joyous evening. The first years were lucky enough to see a pair of suave gentlemen schmoozing around the Masonic Temple in debonair James-Bond-esque suits. Note to Waters and Mohammed: Keep out-shining the students, stud muffins! Perhaps the greatest moment of all was when 1st year Matt Fish took to the dance floor, showcasing moves he picked up from Step Up 2. Despite all of this glory, there was a whispering in the shadows. Mary Golden Delicious had shown up stag. Where was Neil? Even as hearts were breaking, the party moved on to Dean Martini's. What happened there is anyone's guess.



Eat, drink, and be merry. We'll sort out all the legal and professional issues in the morning.

Consider yourselves oriented, first years. Welcome to Windsor Law.

*as of print time of the Oyez, judgement had still not been passed on first year Bill Deley



DISORIENTACION 2008

What to expect from your first year at Windsor Law



By: Minoo-Maria de Alipoorez, age 5.

Ladies and Gentleman,

Welcome to law school. Welcome to hell. Welcome to the most glorious thing you're ever likely to do with your life. Look at the person sitting to your right. Chances are that person will become prime minister, prosecute criminals in an international court or become a superhero that fights crime. Now look at the person sitting to your left. That person will break down, crack under the pressure and go insane. This time next year, they will be serving hamburgers or telling stories of glory - in a mental institution. This is law school. This is the stuff which dreams are made of.

You are sitting in this room because you are the best of the best of the best. You have been chosen from all different fields of service, everything from political science to political studies. And if all other law schools in Ontario were annihilated in a nuclear holocaust, you would be sitting in the most elite law school in Ontario. Take a moment to take in the significance of this fact.

This year will be the best year and the worst year of your whole life. You will be stressed. You will suffer from blurry vision and sleep deprivation. You will get aches and pains. You will also get good. Picture the hardest thing you've ever done. I can say without hyperbole that law school is a million times harder. It's an amazing experience that will change your life forever, so that nothing will ever compare. When astronauts come back from space, some become alcoholics because they can't bear the fact that nothing will ever be as beautiful as that moment in space. First year law school is like that. That's what you should expect.

One last word of advice: In some dark hour, you may feel down and out. You may feel as though you are becoming the lunatic rather than the proverbial superhero. My advice to you - just remember the Windsor slogan. OTSS: Only the Strong Survive.



Corona. La cerveza del astronaut mas fina.

10 ways to fail first year law:

10. Never go to class;
9. Join a lot of clubs because you have plenty of time to do what your heart desires;
8. Don't ever share notes, because you'll NEVER need someone else's notes;
7. Show your classmates who's the boss, it's not like this is a law firm;
6. Always complain about everything, don't take responsibility for ANYTHING, just say: "hey, I'm paying to be here";
5. Never talk to those snobby upper years;
4. Live like a lawyer, party like a student;
3. Write your memo as if you're writing a paper about books you never read;
2. Pay weekly visits to the casino;
1. Don't do the readings, save them all and pull an all-nighter before exams... hey, it worked for undergrad!

COMO ESTA UNA PROFESSIONAL LEGALE Y "COOLEST" PROF EN UNIVERSIDAD LEGALE

Professor Mohammed hits Windsor Law with Full Force

Welcome to the full-time faculty, one of the legal communities finest fashionistas and preachers of law; Professor Emir Aly Crown Mohammed. The man is both educated and updated. Because he thought his name wasn't already long enough, Prof Mohammed began a long quest of higher education from an early age. When we say higher, we mean those emails you get in your junk box offering you ivy-league degrees for the low price of \$19.95. That's right folks, Prof Mohammed now boasts the longest name in the faculty (if not the world), with a full title of Professor Emir Aly Crown Mohammed, L.L.B. (hons.), L.L.M., L.L.M., Phd. (cand). What a glorious ring it has to it. A name like that *has* to promise credibility.



By: Vincente-Juan Armanial, age 7.

In all seriousness, you may have seen him on the picket lines, you may have seen him in class, but most likely, you may have seen him at the bar. His academic feats aside, Prof Mohammed is a master of the social yarn, and he does it with style. To date, he is the only member of our faculty, student or Professor, to pull off a three piece suit. In fact, he doesn't even need to be wearing a suit to wear a vest. And if he isn't wearing a vest, he may be wearing a white blazer. The only problem is the clip-on ties... can someone *please* teach this man how to make a full-Windsor tie knot?



As if all of the above wasn't enough, Prof Mohammed also wheels around town in style. His car boasts upgraded rims, designer dry-cleaning in the backseat, and a few intoxicated law students held prisoner in the trunk on laptops doing research for his doctoral thesis. In fact, Prof Mohammed is so up to date on performance auto tuning that he admittedly replaced his rims *three* times; once for every *Fast and the Furious* movie that came out. His car is a total cop magnet, but the guy still has the nerve to



BALLERRRRRRRRRR!

allege "facial profiling" when he gets pulled over. Can someone please call in Tanovich to settle this? Finally, when asked why his car was automatic, not manual like all the cool boy-racers, Prof Mohammed claimed his left foot would become too tired from the hassle of pressing in the clutch pedal. Could he be getting old?



If not old, he is at least losing some courage. When followed for a mere couple blocks by law student and squash rival Alberto Negro in "the big white scary truck," Prof Mohammed made several S-turns through the city before high-tailing it for home instead of attending the social orientation event he had clearly come downtown for. Don't be fooled first-years, Prof Mohammed doesn't really want to "make your acquaintance," he is just looking for weak squash players he can crush on the weekends, or someone to compliment his fresh Fendi frames. Indeed, only time will tell if his monstrous academic goals and flashy style will win the hearts of the Windsor Law students.

EL TAO DEL WEIR

Following the unfortunate faculty strike, beloved Windsor Law Professor John Weir decided to increase all his classes by one hour, resulting in some students having 12 hours of Weir led lectures a week. In response to this drastic increase, a significant number of Windsor Law students filed complaints with the faculty. The complaints were founded on the grounds that it was unfair for some students to have Weir in excess and others to have no Weir at all. It was argued that everyone should have Weir in excess. So The Oyez decided to step in and give the people what they wanted. More Weir. More Johnny Dub.



Professor Weir as he appeared on the hit TV show "Boy meets World".

...ON LIFE.

You know, people say what is this here there life thing all about? You know, they ask a lot of questions you know, and I like to answer them. I like answers, they're easier to deal with than questions. You ever assemble Ikea furniture? I noticed that the instructions are just pictures with no words. That confuses me and leaves me with questions, and an unfinished piece of furniture. I mean, why have no words? Like, why don't microwaves have more detailed warnings? If they did, maybe I wouldn't have tried to microwave my shoe the other day. You know how hard it is to find a good pair of shoes? I remember when I didn't have that problem. My parents used to get shoes for me. What was that time called?

Childhood. Yeah. I hate kids. They're like little drunken adults. And you can't hit them because apparently that is inappropriate, but they're allowed to hit each other. How does that make sense? Maybe because adults are only supposed to fist-fight people their own size. I'd try to fight Dean Gold but I'm worried that she could beat me up. She could beat up a lot of people. I remember this one time Neil came to work with a black-eye and said that he had fallen down the stairs. But we all knew the truth. Truth is also something I like. It is better than lies and less complicated than fiction. Fiction confuses me because it isn't real but it gives off the illusion that it is. I once read a fiction book. It had a picture of a sandwich on it. It also came with coupons for sandwiches. The only thing it didn't come with was a real sandwich. That's why I don't like fiction. I don't respect people and things that promise you a sandwich and then fail to deliver. Last week, I ordered a pizza that never arrived. I remembered that if they didn't deliver it within 40 minutes it was free. What good is it being free if it doesn't arrive?! I have no use for a free undelivered pizza. I haven't eaten pizza since, except for yesterday and a few other times. I had this cereal for breakfast, it was great. Cereal is never disappointing. My favourite cereal has a toucan on the box. I wonder who invented cardboard. Did they know that it was going to be used for boxes, or did it have another purpose? Things that are multi-purpose are handy. Like, for instance, I don't have any cutlery at home, besides sporks. Have you ever used a spork? It's not quite a spoon, not quite a fork, and if you glue a knife on the end then it is a knife too! These are the kind of pro-tips that can really save you time in life. And the more time you have, the more time you have for life. Which reminds me, because I wrote this article, I have to extend Biz Ass and Tax by another hour. Sorry folks... that's life.

**HEY, HEY YOU! READ THIS ISSUE AGAIN.
THEN READ NEXT ISSUE. AND THE ONE AFTER THAT.
THEN BECOME A LAWYER AND FUND US.
SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE.**