

THE OYEZ

THE ONLY INTENTIONALLY FUNNY THING ABOUT LAW SCHOOL VOL. 45 ISSUE 2



PROFESSOR EANSOR:

**FROM STUDENT TO PROFESSOR
TO DEAN TO PROFESSOR AGAIN,
WINDSOR LAW'S IRON LADY
HAS DONE IT ALL... SOMETIMES TWICE.**

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Lindsay Bailey

First-Year Associate — 2008

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c o n t e n t s

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Oh Windsor Hero
Bestow on me your great might
That I may haiku.



Bonus: This issue is strong enough for a man

*but made for a woman.

t h e o y e z

The Oyez is what you say?

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.

Hows does it does do whats it does?

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 some-time before any one of our four issues in September, November, January, and March.

What is an Editor, except for three names?

Mark Loya – Weston Pollard – Jessica Freedman

The Awesomes.

Mark Loya - Weston Pollard – Jessica Freedman - Joe Bowcock – Mandy Cheema
An Anonymous Person – Mahan Keramati – Feral Boy the Animal Prince
Cark Flisfeder & his Brother – Etc.

WHAT'S THAT IN THE UPPER PIT?

...is it a bird? A plane? Nope. Just ugly Treble.

From the Pen of the Editor



Hark on to you, Access to Justice League!

What wonderful successes you have had, Windsor Law! So many great alumni, so many amazing current students (even those useless JDs sometimes)! But, to every Batman must be a Robin, to every Iron Sheik must be a Nikolai Volkov, to every Wife there is a Husband... yes, sometimes these B-liners just don't get any credit.

To hell with that, I say! This issue is dedicated to you, the UNSUNG HEROES of Windsor Law! All your mighty accomplishments shall be heralded and praised at last, in ways that Jill Rogin and Andrew Langille could only have dreamed of! Don't know who they are? EXACTLY! I'm winning you all 1-0 in being right about stuff.

We've left many stones unturned in trying to find the best... whatever! We're sure the crop we've gleaned is pretty good. Gooder, if you will. And, if nothing else, it shows that with a little grit, a little je ne peux pas (as the French say), we could all roll up our sleeves, furrow our brows, and earn our place deep in the annals of history. The Windsor Law annals. The very darkest and deepest.

Mark Loya
Editor-in-Chief, The Oyez

Saluting the little guy!



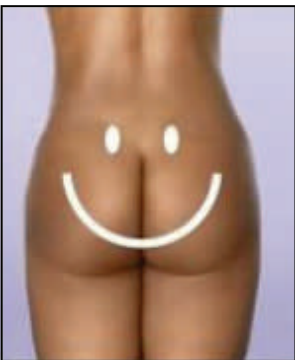
I am thrilled that this edition of the Oyez is dedicated to the unsung heroes of Windsor Law, the people who make our days a little easier and our nights a little safer. I'm talking about you, lady who makes the fresh coffee in the morning, and you law school bouncer. I also mean you, library lady #2, environmental law guy, and you Norm's little helper. Without you we wouldn't be awake in our morning classes, wouldn't feel safe coming to school, know not to bring food into the library, know how to get those porn pop-ups off our computers, or know about global warming. For this, we raise a glass!

Now that these unsung heroes have joined the ranks of our sung heroes, we are looking for new unsung heroes to step up. I nominate the person from food services who makes those delicious chicken-on-sticks that we get at awards ceremonies, the cleaning lady who introduced us to the wonderful world of 2-ply toilet paper, and a former bearded dean who invented the B-curve. Keep playing your cards right you heroes in waiting, your time in the spotlight will come. Until then we salute this year's batch of heroes!

Good-Luck on exams and Merry Christmas everyone!

- *Wes Mantooth, Channel 9 Evening News Team*

RING RING RING GOES THE TROLLEY: DING DING DING GOES THE BELL



After 2 exhausting months of learnin' law (just 'cause there was a strike doesn't mean I wasn't slaving away at evidence... BA HAHahaha! Okay, I wasn't.) I decided to take a much needed "mental health week" and hopped aboard a train to go visit my parents. Now, seeing as I'm from the Great White North (pronounced OTTAWA, you GD southern Ontarians) I knew I would have a solid 10 hour train ride to catch up on readings. And allow me to fill you in on a little secret – Trains are the freakin' epicentres of productivity! Just to avoid lame conversation with the dude sitting next to me (who I'm assuming is an "undergrad" and therefore "mentally deficient"), I buried my nose in my textbook and read a whopping 147 pages...and, suddenly, everything Tano has been saying for the past month and a half made perfect sense!

To congratulate myself, I flagged down a train-stewardess and ordered myself a well-deserved beer. I repeated this congratulating another 4 times. Then inspiration struck. Now here I am slamming out articles for the Oyez, while my seatmate Kevin (who, after 3 beers, became a very good friend and appears to be smarter than me. Or at least more sober) gives me encouragement and reads over my shoulder. My goal is to be 12 beers deep and 6 articles complete by the time this train ride ends...

7 beers down.... 5 articles to go... Bring me another Labatt 50!

J to the Freed

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n e w s

SUPERMAN FLUNKS LSAT, ENROLS AT WINDSOR LAW

Following a failed third attempt and an abysmal 64th percentile LSAT score, Superman has decided to accept an offer to attend Windsor Law in the upcoming Fall 2009 semester. Despite posting straight A's in undergrad, Superman struggled with various aspects of the LSAT, the greatest being the logic and games section.

"I mean, who the hell cares who sits next to who?" Superman fumed. "I mean, if I was hosting a party and people were being so anal retentive about where they were sitting, I'd probably just melt everyone with heat vision out of frustration."

Superman's poor LSAT scores have knocked him out of contention from other Ontario Universities such as U of T and Queens. However, a well balanced resume coupled with



Wherefore they must make this so hard, muses a beleaguered Superman.

constant feats of saving the world molded Superman into the well-balanced kind of applicant that only Windsor Law actively seeks out and admits.

"I think saving the world from Lex Luthor all those times really helped

me gain admission," said Superman. "Not only did it boost my resume, but it also demonstrated that I'd be willing to buy in to the values and principles of the A2J course. Even though I've heard that course is worse than kryptonite..."

The Oyez has learned that even Lex Luthor was a reference on Superman's application.

"Sure we've had our differences in the past," Luthor said. "But who am I to stand in the way of his career goals? Just because he had a lousy LSAT doesn't mean he shouldn't have the opportunity to become a lawyer. That's the second chance that only Windsor Law can offer. Besides, if he becomes an evil lawyer, maybe I'll give him an OCI."

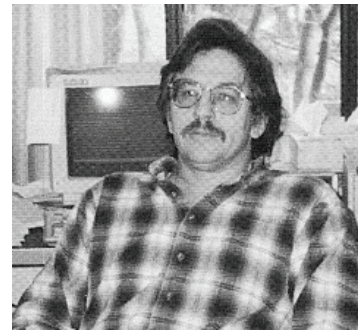
OTHER LABOUR GUY CLAIMS HE'S NOT WILSON

Esteemed Personal Employment Professor Brian Etherington has reportedly been openly complaining in his classes about how Professor Larry Wilson has been receiving all the praise as Windsor's sole labour specialist. Etherington, both a successful arbitrator and academic, not only teaches in the same labour field as Wilson but also dons a similar moustache. The striking resemblance has confused many Windsor students who have come to believe that both Etherington and Wilson are the same person: Wilson.

"I was in Etherington's class all of last semester and had no idea," said Charissa Cobbler, Law III. "I thought he was Wilson. I became suspicious when I realized that he had never mentioned Wal-Mart or tearing down the fascist

administration in class. He also seemed bright eyed and chipper, contrary to rumours of Wilson's demeanor."

In an anonymous interview with the Oyez, Etherington openly commented on the faculty's refusal to send out a mass e-mail to the student body advising them that he and Wilson were different people.



I am prettier than Larry, says Brian.

"Mary Mitchell and Francine Herlehy keep deleting my requests for clarification," said a morose Etherington. "One of the them, as a joke, also signed me up for an NDP newsletter. They know how much I dislike spam."

It is speculated that since Etherington has become unhappy it will be even harder to tell him and Wilson apart in the future.

TANO CAUGHT CHUCKLING AT OYEZ, ISSUE ESTOPPEL ENGAGED

"Aww dammit!" acclaimed criminal Professor David Tanovich stated when captured laughing on camera at the 40th Anniversary Edition of The Oyez by a photographer.

(Continued on next page)

Tanovich, a long time victim of Windsor's most popular and controversial publication, was caught guffawing at the first issue not to feature an article about him. His one act of laughter has engaged the principle of issue estoppel preventing him from joining in on a class action defamation suit.

"I'm so upset with myself right now," Tanovich declared in a statement. "We had this wonderful secret class action suit brewing against the Oyez... everyone was in on it, faculty, students, alumni, everybody... and now I can't be part of it. It's such a shame, it was going to be so much fun."



I really wanted to sue! cries defamed First Year.

Included in the preparation of the suit was Dean Elman who desired a more favourable Deaneology article, Dean Gold in response to years of Dear Mary Abuse, Professor Mohammed for not being written about enough, SLS VP Academic Geoff Marr who wanted the Oyez to be more academic, as well as Professor Tawfik who had not been featured in an article since 1986, among others. It is suspected that the suit will not proceed without Tanovich whose legal genius was required to give the action its teeth.

"We were so close. Everyone was going to get their revenge. And now, our dreams are gone and it is all my fault," Tanovich said.

It is suspected that since Tanovich is estopped from filing a claim against the Oyez, he will direct his talents towards writing the Dear Mary column from now on.

"Hey, if you can't beat 'em, join em," said Tano in an effort to cheer himself up.

SLS QUESTIONS SPEAKERS' COMMITTEE DECISION, WITHOLDS FUNDING

Speakers' Committee Chairpersons Lori Brienza and Tamara Ticoll have threatened to resign following an SLS vote to halt funding for the upcoming "An Evening with Ronald McDonald" event. The sudden move to withdraw funding came in response to claims that Ronald McDonald would not deliver the requisite amount of general legal information and status quo rhetoric demanded of all guest lecturers.

"NO." said SLS President Mohamed Hashim in an interview with the Oyez.



There will be no McWindsor Law this year.

Ronald McDonald, who is currently on a tour of Windsor, was expected to come in to the law school to talk about upcoming McSpecials, make balloon animals, and talk of why no one has seen Captain Crook since the early 80s. It is also rumoured that the Hamburgler and Grimace were going to accompany McDonald, making the event a three-fer.

When Ticoll and Brienza asked whether the SLS would consider allowing either Hamburgler or Grimace to speak in McDonald's

stead, pandemonium broke out in the council meeting. Faculty council member Tom McKay declared that the lecture should not take place without Birdy, JD representative Lawrence Lavender insisted on having at least two of the three Fry Guys in attendance, and Administrator Jamie Au cried because she was too young to remember any of these characters.

"I WEAR THE PANTS" DECLARES DEAN'S ASSISTANT

Dean Elman's assistant, Anne Dawson, has recently stated in an exclusive interview with the Oyez that she, contrary to popular belief, wears the pants in her relationship with the Dean. Dawson, a long time Windsor Law veteran, has experienced many eras of administrative turnover and has emerged wiser and unscathed.

"You don't hang around here for as long as I have if you just resign yourself to being a subordinate," said Dawson. "The trick is to make the Deans think that they know what they are doing, when really you are the puppet master. If I say jump, Elman should say how high. If I say stop, Elman should say how high. If I don't say anything at all, Elman should say how high. That's not improper... it's good training."



These pants belong to the Dean. But I wear 'em says Dawson.

Other assistants have praised Dawson's ingenuity and resourcefulness.

"I can't even get Bogart to put the

toilet seat down,” said Thuy Binh Shiu. “Or up for that matter. He just dismantles it and insists on bringing in his own from home. Anne Dawson wouldn’t put up with that behaviour. Anne Dawson wouldn’t put up with that at all.”

Dawson has informed the Oyez that she plans on taking the law school in a bold new direction over the next few years. She insists that Dean Elman should remain in office for as long as possible, as it is always a terrible inconvenience to break in and educate new Deans. Dawson also stated that Sandra Stein has become her protégé, and praised her for making great strides in keeping Dean Gold in her office and away from the students and faculty.

LAW PROF SURVIVES PLANE CRASH, AMNESIA, RETURNS TO GENOA CITY

In typical Victor Newman fashion, Bill “The Moustache” Bogart made an unexpected return to Windsor Law recently amid a haze of questions about his whereabouts over the past 4 months. Visibly shaken, Bogart claimed amnesia, stating that he had no idea where he was or how he got there. All Bogart could remember was that he awoke in the dense woods of South Wisconsin and was aided back to health by a new character that he will likely end up marrying.



Yep. That’s right. This was not a printer error. Bogartstache.

Bogart was last seen in September as he boarded the Bogart Jet to head

south for business. After the plane disappeared from radar shortly after take-off, students, colleagues and family members feared the worst. After months of searching for Bogart, the rescue operation was called off and life returned to normal in Genoa City, where Bogart has a ranch, and at Windsor Law, where he sometimes lectures.

This was not the first time Prof. Bogart has gone missing after a plane crash. In 1988, Bogart was feared dead after his plane crashed in Mexico. In the early 90’s, Bogart was in another crash in Kansas, where he was nursed back to health by a blind farmer named Hope, whom he married, brought back to Genoa City, and fathered Bill Jr. with. Bill Jr. has since returned from boarding school, inexplicably as a 30 year-old, and has framed Prof. Bogart for murder. But I digress.

Despite his amnesia, Bogart was determined fit to return to teaching A2J, immediately taking his post as CEO of A2J, proclaiming discretion the uber-tool and threatening to crush all those who betrayed him during his brief death with tidal waves of justice.

“SAFE HAVEN” LAW CHALLENGED AT WINDSOR LAW

Just as Nebraska lawmakers struggle to amend the “Safe-Haven” law that allows for the legal dumping of children- many in their teens- at area hospitals and “safe-spots” with no questions asked, Windsor law is now dealing with its own rash of people dumping. According to the law school representatives, people have been dumping JD’s at the law school for several weeks.

“It’s beginning to be an issue” says Karen Momotiuk, director of Alumni-something-or-another at Windsor Law. “People see the news

of the uncontrollable teens been dropped off in Nebraska and found a similar loophole in Canadian Law. All of a sudden we have these trouble-making JD’s being left on our doorstep.”

Momotiuk has thrown her support behind Bill-68, a bill designed to close the JD loophole and send the JD’s back to Detroit Mercy. If the



Oh Nebraska. You’re so silly sometimes.

Bill passes, the JD’s could find themselves banned from the Windsor Law School, unless chaperoned by an LLB. Says Momotiuk, “We don’t need their kind slumming around here, bringing down our students GPA’s. Toronto sends its trash to Michigan, why can’t we?”

MEGHA SHARMA FORGOTTEN, OYEZ FEELS SHAME

The Oyez regrets forgetting to include dedicated Oyez writer Megha Sharma from the writers list in the Special 40th Anniversary Edition of the Oyez.

This event marks the first time that the Oyez has made an error in its long and illustrious history, which is kinda ironic seeing as how it was an anniversary edition.

To honour Megha and her contributions, this issue is dedicated to her as THE Oyez unsung hero.



Dear Mary



need advice? why not ask the associate dean?

Hi Dean Mary,

Can you notarize my application for the bar exams?

Sheila Shoghian, Law III

Dear Mary,

I'm interested in doing a moot. Which one do you suggest? The Wilson? The Jessop? The Gail?

So many to choose! I'm lost in a sea of equally tedious choices!

Mootalicious, Law II

OH DEAN GOLD,

I'M PREPARING MY OCI COVER LETTERS FOR NEXT YEAR, WOULD YOU MIND LOOKING THEM OVER?

EAGER BEAVER, LAW I

Dear Sheila,

Absolutely! I would love to!

Please deposit your application and original personal documents in my mailbox in the General Office. My box is the small one on the floor to the right. You'll recognize it as the one with a black bag lining it.

Thanks!

Helpful Mary Gold

My dear Moot person,

I suggest you apply to all of them. Then, go home and get your hopes up. Then, when you get rejections from all of them, remember that I advised you not to bother applying.

Mary.

Dear Eager,

Don't get your beaver hairs in a knot.

I'll look 'em over, and I'll even mail them for you to the firms. I promise to not tell them to not hire you.

Deaner Golder.

Dear Mary,
I can't get the cap off my pen
and I really need to write an
e-mail. Please advise.
Professor Weir

Dear John,
E-mail is done by pigeon now. I am
sending Norm by soon to install you a
new pigeon. Good luck!
Dean Gold.
cc: Norm Saxon

Dear Mary,
They fired me from Subway.
Now I need a job.
Angry Subway Lady #1

Dear Mary,
Thank you for sewing my mittens on to my
coat. Although everyone is laughing at me
here at the office, at least my hands aren't
cold.
Yours forever,
Neil.

Neil,
I was sick and tired of constantly
returning to Zellers every time
you lost your mittens. Also, be
sure to wear your snow pants if
you're planning on going outside.
Mary.

Yes! Yes! Yes, Subway lady!
You have the kind of ire and
moxie that we desperately
need here! Take Herlehy's job,
she's been too happy lately.
Smilin' Mary
cc: Herlehy

Dear Mary,
I love the mediation clinic! Yes! Yes! Yes! I
love my job! Thank you so much for the
opportunity! YES! YES, MARY! Thank you
so so so much! I have never been happier!
Thank you!
Gemma Smyth

Dear Gemma,
On behalf of all of us at the Faculty of Law we would like
to congratulate you on all of your accomplishments at the
mediation clinic. We are pleased to inform that we are
promoting you immediately to the career services office.
Besides the great honour, you will also be pleased to
know that this promotion will place you in a lower tax
bracket. Cheers to your success!
Dean Mary "24K" Gold.

Got a problem?
Think Associate Dean Gold can
help?



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JOHNNY DUB ON HOLIDAY SHOPPING

Ah geez, it's that there time again what when we gotta go out and spend our hard earned taxable incomes on these here trinkets what folk don't really need but what we must buy or else they get all grumpy and frowny. So I hate holiday shopping, what with the going outside and standing in line. Outside is outside for a reason. If outside was intended to be in the inside, I would spend my time inside like I do now only I'd be outside. But it isn't, so I'm scared of the outside. So many cars and peoples and stray skunks. I once took a stray skunk in thinking I was doing a service, but it wrecked up the place. And my in-laws didn't like the taste of it when I served it instead of turkey.

What's the point of eating a turkey? I'd rather a lasagne. Give me a lasagne over a turkey any day. I once ran out of noodles and tried making lasagne with bacon instead. It was great, up until I had a cholesterol induced heart attack. Heart attacks are fun because you get to spend the day in bed and people bring you food and presents. You can then regift those presents at Christmas time, and reuse the Get Well Soon cards as Xmas cards if you white out the names properly. That's optional, sometimes I just give the cards as is.

As for presents, who knows what the heck these there people want for Christmas? I don't know what any of these folk want. But a few years back there I found a sure fire way to make sure people get what they want, and it doesn't involve going outside. Unless outside is now inside, and I wasn't told about that. I sure hope that's not the case. If it is, I'm going to go outside where the inside is.

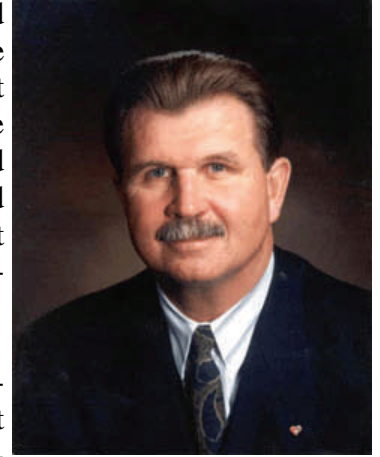
What you do is, see, like what I do for my faculty colleagues. I wait until the summer months and then break into their offices and steal an item of value from their desk. Like, Valiente's straight-edge ruler, Professor Waters' bike helmet, Dean Mazer's peyote... I steal it all, and put it in a box. When this here there holiday season comes around, I give them back their stuff. It's like see, you know exactly what they want, you know that they'll like and use it, and of course they're extra happy to get their stuff back.

Last year I stole a picture of Dean Elman with his kids. I kept it on my coffee table for months until the holiday season came around, then I gave it back. That made him really happy, and it cost me nothing except an awkward conversation. I hate awkward conversations. It is so much easier to talk when the other person isn't there.

The other thing here I do sometimes is go around stealing food from food banks. Then, I give the food to another food bank. Everyone then thinks that I am making a huge contribution, and at the end the food is still going to food banks. That is, unless I sometimes eat the food myself. That happened one year. But on the whole, I'm pretty good at giving the food back. To another bank. And then I rob that bank and give it back to the first one I did done stole from. It's genius. And no awkward conversation either.

I also hate Santa Claus. I was a big fan until I realized one day, when I was a kid at Christmas, I caught Santa putting presents under our tree and that under the beard he looked exactly like my mom. But I love my mom, so I guess that's okay too. Where was I?

Professor John Weir, Geeftician



Weir as he appeared when coaching the Chicago Bears

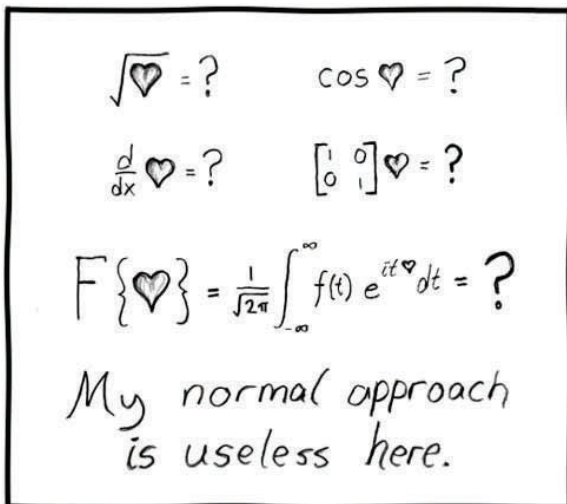
d i v e r s i o n s

for dull days and duller classes

For Mathemagicians only...

This section really is a diversion. Learn the math then understand the joke. Props to Carl Flisfeder for encouraging this despite repeated warnings from everyone else not to.

“An infinite number of mathematicians walk into a bar. The first one orders a beer. The second orders half a beer. The third, a quarter of a beer. The bartender says "You're all idiots", and pours two beers.”



Q: What is a mathematician's pick when faced with the choice between poutine and eternal bliss in the afterlife?

A: Poutine! Because nothing is better than eternal bliss in the afterlife, and poutine is better than noth-

What's the integral of "one over cabin" with respect to "cabin"?

Natural log cabin + c = houseboat

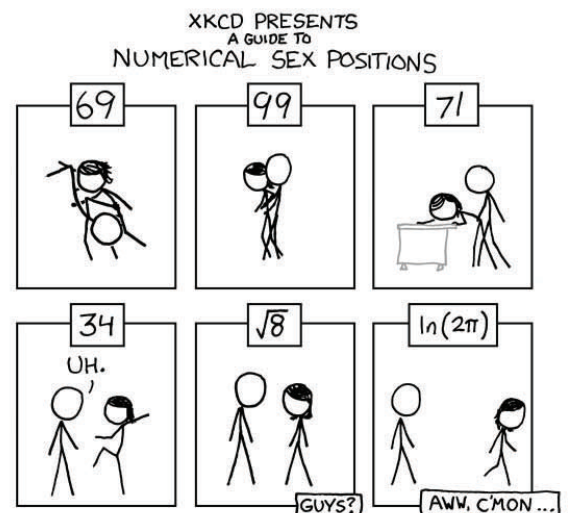
Math pick-up line:

Hey baby, is your name root -1?
Because you're unreal!

Three statisticians go hunting. When they see a rabbit, the first one shoots, missing it on the left. The second one shoots and misses it on the right. The third one shouts: "We've hit it!"

Theorem. Every positive integer is interesting.

Proof. Assume towards a contradiction that there is an uninteresting positive integer. Then there must be a smallest uninteresting positive integer. But being the smallest uninteresting positive integer is interesting by itself. Contradiction!



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Sachin Aggarwal
Third-Year Associate
University of Toronto



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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:

Unbeknownst to most but knownst to the Oyez, Professor Carasco was a big winner on the 70s version of:
KEYS TO THE V.I.P.



KICKIN' IT... WITH HOT BODY ROTTY

Ever wonder what's going through Rotman's head? This loyal Oyez editor went deep under cover and crept on the fiduciary-duty loving Prof, asking the tough questions and sparking philosophical debate. The man is an enigma wrapped in a mystery wrapped in Canadian back bacon.

Q: So, Professor Rotman, we're going to play a game where I throw out a word and you say whatever word immediately comes to mind. Ready?

Rotman: You betcha!

Me: Wal-Mart.

Rotman: Wal-Mart? Is it a corporation? Yes. Can you say it's bad because it's a corporation? I don't think it's fair to claim that I know best how a corporation should be governed. One needs to look at the literature surrounding Corporate Governance (shout out to my brand new seminar course, ya'll should take it cause it's off the hizzle, YO)...

Me: Next word...

Rotman:...I mean, YES, I've read the journal articles on the subject, most of them **are** written by yours truly, but that doesn't mean I'm in a position to tell Wal-Mart how it should govern itself. Obviously I'm more than qualified, but we need to look at the larger picture. There are the shareholders, and the workers, and the board of directors, and the shoppers. All of these parties should have a say in the direction the company takes, because in the long run it affects, as my boy Wyclef put it, their "dolla dolla bills ya'll". If I could jump in a space machine and buy stock in Wal-Mart when it was just a small, growing company, I'd do it. Not only cause I'd be rich enough that I wouldn't have to live in Windsor or teach you little bastards about fiduciary duty and aboriginal law, but also because with all of my money I'd be able to buy as many lumbar-supporting wheelie chairs as my little heart desires. Or maybe I'd stay on at Windsor Law and hire a Law I to push me around the building on my chair. Anyways, whether we like it or not, corporations are around for the long haul. I mean, for every hippie rallying against corporate America and abstaining from shopping at giant box stores, you have at least 30,000 North Americans who don't give a crap where it's coming from, as long as it's a deal...

Q: I have to get going to class....

Rotman: Class. The working class really gets the brunt of corporate governance gone wrong. I mean, they invest in the market to help these companies prosper, and then something like the Enron scandal happens, and BAM! There goes their children's education fund. There goes their early retirement. There goes that money-green Cadillac I've had on order. There goes my summer house in Virginia. All because a bunch of greedy sons of bitches diddled with the books to pad their pockets and make the company look viable when really it was falling directly into the crapper. And then Martha, goddamn Martha Stewart, uses insider trading tips and dumps her stock and despite spending time in the clink still ends up with a huge goddamn empire built on her dirty Enron money. When I was teaching in the States over the summer, I really wanted to go egg that bitch's mansion... take my hard-invested Cadillac money. Not cool, Martha. NOT COOL.

Damn Enron. Damn the stock market. Damn the government for not governing corporations, or the corporations for not being governable, or for whoever failed in their goddamn fiduciary duty. DAMN THE MAN. SAVE THE EMPIRE!

Me:.... *sound of footsteps running away*...



I haven't had this much fun since Bruce, Emir and I went down to Palm Beach. No seriously, ask me about it sometime.



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MOVE OVER CAL RIPKEN JR: WE HAVE OUR OWN IRONLADY STREAK

Some folk come to Windsor, do their business, and am-scray. Others come here and do it all.

Known by both faculty and students alike in the late 70s as the Blonde Bombshell (since sexual harassment wasn't invented yet), current Windsor Law Professor Donna Eansor arrived on the scene and immediately began making a difference. Besides finishing within the top 100 percentile of her class, Eansor was notorious for participating in class. History will forever remember her for standing up, pointing at her Property professor, and announcing that she could do a better job. If only she could foresee the impact of those words.



Eansor humbly accepts an award for overall awesomeness.

Besides academics, Eansor had the benefit of clerking for Judge Wilson. Not Larry Wilson, mind you, although the Oyez has learned that he did instruct her in 1978. Eansor is remembered by her fellow grads as being the only student to ever get Larry to stop, muse, and announce that maybe employers weren't all that evil after all. It is also scary that Wilson has been teaching here for 30 years. On a note unrelated to this article, the Oyez supports Wilson in every way. He has earned the right to be however angry he wants.

Following graduation, Eansor held her breath and stomped until she was awarded a Professorship. Much like Professor Ocheje's circumstances, despite assessing her extensive sterling academic credits and experience, the administration decided to make her teach property so that they could laugh at her in the faculty lounge. Unrattled, Eansor endeavoured to make a career of it, with perhaps extending her aspirations to something completely different, like Wills and Estates, which is pretty much the same thing.

It wasn't long before a young and plucky Eansor decided that she was more capable than her peers, landing her into the Mary Goldian position of Associate Dean. On many occasions, Eansor was offered the Deanship only to turn it down in favour of the position "Queen of the Law School", which was never officially ratified in faculty council. It is quite possible that she may still retain this title, but is too modest to flaunt it.

Having accomplished all her goals as Associate Dean, Eansor relinquished the position and returned to the glitz and glamour of Professorhood, albeit in a bigger office with a nicer view of the same parking lot that every office looks at. It wasn't long after that when Eansor's dream of teaching Wills came true, a dream which she rued almost instantly.

That's just a snippet of Eansor's historical progression. But there is so much that you probably don't know about Eansor. The Oyez has done some research and this is what we've learned:

FACTS YOU MAY OR MAY NOT KNOW ABOUT EANSOR:

If you have five dollars and Eansor has five dollars, Eansor has more money than you.

There is no 'ctrl' button on Eansor's computer. Eansor is always in control.

Apple pays Eansor 99 cents every time she listens to a song.

Eansor can sneeze with her eyes open.

Eansor can eat just one Lay's potato chip.

Eansor is suing Myspace for taking the name of what she calls everything around you.

Eansor destroyed the periodic table, because she only recognizes the element of surprise.

Eansor can kill two stones with one bird.

When Eansor calls 1-900 numbers, she doesn't get charged. She holds up the phone and money falls out.

Eansor once ate a whole cake before her friends could tell him there was a stripper in it.

When Eansor was denied an Egg McMuffin at McDonald's because it was 10:35, she roundhouse kicked the store so hard it became a Wendy's.

When Eansor falls in water, Eansor doesn't get wet. Water gets Eansor.

Eansor's house has no doors, only walls that she walks through.

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could Eansor? ...All of it.

Eansor doesn't actually write books, the words assemble themselves out of fear.

Eansor CAN believe it's not butter.

Eansor can divide by zero.

Contrary to popular belief, there is indeed enough Eansor to go around.

Eansor always knows the EXACT location of Carmen San Diego.

When taking the LSAT, write "Eansor" for every answer. You will score over 8000.



Nope, that's not April O'Neill in that jumpsuit!

THE EMOTIONAL TOUCH

with Justin Dela Pena

Are you emotionally low? Have you lost your lover, your friend, your confidence or perhaps your sense of self and direction? You might feel angry, shocked, depressed or frustrated and fearful. It is important that you recognize these feelings as normal but try to stay positive as you take the first steps in moving on with your life. The EMOTIONAL TOUCH with JDP, resident Windsor Law guru, includes advice and information to help you.



I'm here for you"

Dear JDP,

I'm in a long term relationship and I'm not sure I like where this is going. I think I want to break up. What should I do?

- "Petey Boy"

"Petey Boy,"

You sound emotionally low. You need to figure out your scene. Long-term relationships (see: relationships lasting longer than 1 night) are big commitments and you need to know if you want to quit or recommit. Whatever you do, do not execute "operation test break-up" – she may not take you back, leading to awkward post-bar drunk dials and text messages.

-JDP

Dear JDP,

The minor-memo has me questioning my existence. What should I do?

- Matt Fish (Law I)

Goldy,

What's up buddy? You need to take up yoga immediately. It helps to raise you to peak spiritual, emotional, and physical levels while also giving you time to contemplate your world. But make sure you don't forget your ninja headband to soak up the sweat – it's hard work trying to align your Chakras. Fair warning: you may fall in love and find many potential lululemon-clad wife candidates. See you at hockey. Yap.

-JDP

Dear JDP,

I just moved. How do I create a good ambiance at my new place?

-Jeff LaPorte (Former UWSA President and current Law II Student)

Jeff,

First of all, congrats on your new hole. I'm always happy to help the future Mayor of Windsor. You have come to the right place - I am often complimented on my perch. Here's how to create the ultimate palace:

1. Consider your emotional, physical, and spiritual needs. After all, your hole is a place of rest and you need to be comfortable. I can come over and do some Feng Shui.
 2. Buy some "manly" candles ("Mandles") – preferably Vanilla Rain scent
 3. Romantic music should be on standby
 4. Buy an elaborate bed-cover and pillow system with a pillow top mattress. Invite friends to try this out
- Bring the outdoors indoors – I recommend patio furniture for your room. Ikea is a good place to start

Best of luck

-JDP

Dear JDP,

I'm newly single and want to get out there and meet some girls. What do you suggest?

- Lonely Law III

Lonely,

That's easy. You've got to get out there and fire. Here is the JDP guide to getting the girl:

1. You have to be emotionally, physically, and spiritually high. If you aren't, use liquor.
 2. Iron your shirt. This is the key. Do this for every shirt. Take your time and get it right. Properly ironed shirts boost confidence – it's science.
 3. Get your boys together for a solo-bomb down to Voodoo or Reactor.
 4. Select a girl. Quickly corner her before she knows what is happening.
 5. Fire at her about all of your feelings and life plans. This is what I like to call the patented Heart-to-Heart (H2H). The key is to talk softly, seriously, and seductively and supplement this with a soft touch on the arm to form the physical connection. Never break eye-contact. Girls like this.
- Finish with a hug (ass-out) and ask her for out for a nice romantic spaghetti dinner. If you don't like spaghetti, I recommend Kafta, #68 at Pho Xic Lo, or Combo N at Flying Tiger.

Problem solved. You're welcome.

-JDP

KEELY DUNCAN: LAW SCHOOL BOUNCER

.The Oyez salutes one of his most beloved unsung heroes, SLS VP Keely Duncan for her years of service in making Windsor Law a safer place. No stranger to beat-downs, Duncan has been patrolling school events for three years now, pouncing at the first signs of trouble. Duncan, a trained wrestler and personal bodyguard of Dean Gold's Jaguar, credits her skills to her extensive training and experience. "There are more threats to that car than you would imagine, snow, salt, and door-dings are just some of the dangers I would face on a daily basis." I pity the fool that dared ding that door.



Y'all best stay in line, lest ya be cruisin' for a bruisin'.

Known primarily for her grappling skills, Duncan isn't afraid to stand in there and throw some punches either. Just ask Arun Krishnamurti, who felt the wrath of a Duncan punch at last-weeks SLS meeting. "I put forth a motion for vegetarian pizza at our next meeting" says Arun, "She yelled 'PEPPERONNI!' and wham! Knocked me to the floor." When Arun awoke he was in the grips of Duncan's patented finishing move, the head-lock, or "Dead-Lock" as Duncan calls it.

In response to the recent rash of violence amongst and against Windsor Law students, the SLS has beefed up security around the law building in order to make students feel more at ease. The SLS approved the hiring of "Kimbo" Keely to the post of law school bouncer, effectively immediately. Keely will be checking ID's at the University Ave entrance daily and monitoring the free alcohol intake of Windsor students at upcoming school celebrations. Duncan also intends to protect students from bio-terrorism, promising to take a nibble out of every sandwich provided at Speaker's Committee Event just to make sure there is no tainted meat. As a big-fan of these free-sandwiches, it feels good knowing there is someone out there watching over us.



Keepin' out the riff-raff since 2006.

For her hard work and dedication to keeping the peace and protecting our welfare, the Oyez salutes you Keely Duncan. Please don't hurt us.

MO HASHIM TO BARACK OBAMA: “I’M THE FIRST MUSLIM PRESIDENT!”

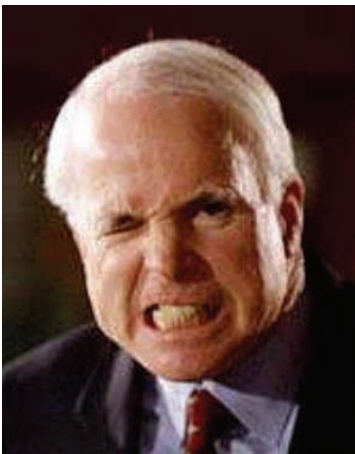
SLS President Mohamed Hashim has a message for President-Elect Barack Obama, and it isn’t a nice one. Hashim and his supporters are angered with the worldwide press coverage that Barack Obama is receiving as a ‘historical choice’ after winning the U.S. election on November 4th. According to Hashim, Obama not only copied his campaign strategy and platform but is now stealing Hashim’s thunder with his cabinet selections.

In an interview obtained exclusively by the Oyez, Hashim was free-wheeling with the expletives when describing Obama’s rise to international superstardom. Hashim is most upset with Obama’s platform of “Change.” According to Hashim, this is a direct rip-off of his SLS election platform of “Change Everything.” Further, Hashim is concerned that the Obama camp ripped off many of his policy ideas, which were prominently displayed around the law school and posted online on Hashim’s campaign website. According to Hashim, it was his platform that first introduced the idea of bashing the administration, not Obama’s. Says Hashim, “ Obviously ‘Mr. Intellectual’ himself couldn’t come up with a decent idea on his own, so he resorted to stealing ideas from the true history setting campaign, my rise to the post of SLS Chancellor.”



Hashim points to other striking similarities between himself and Obama:

- Obama’s a community organizer. Hashim, admittedly, fudged some facts on his resume too.
- Obama is a lawyer. Hashim is almost one.
- Obama is an eloquent speaker. Hashim is famous for his “it’s time to par-ty” speech at Carbolic.
- Obama has inspired millions to register and vote and take an active role in their democracy. Hashim actually befriended JD’s and got them to vote.



My friends, this is a sad day for our beloved status quo.

And Finally, Obama regularly draws crowds in the hundreds of thousands. Hashim regularly draws about a half-dozen first year’s to office hours.

While Hashim was obviously upset with the Obama campaign, it is the recent cabinet posting rumours that really have him riled up. “Why the hell is this guy giving Abe Lincoln credit for the idea of keeping your enemies close, I invented that” says Hashim, referring to his appointment of campaign rival and election punching-bag Mark Loya to an SLS post. Says Hashim “Keep your enemies close and your Loya’s closer.”

Hashim vowed more talk and several SLS motions over the course of the year before concrete actions may or may not be taken against the Obama campaign.

THE UNSUNG HEROES OF INTRAMURAL SPORTS

With the end of the semester quickly approaching, the Oyez is proud to call a quick time-out in order to show some love for the unsung heroes all-around us: the intramural athlete. In the finest tradition of Windsor Law, mediocrity runs rampant through the ranks of this year's teams. There are several theories we have for why we just aren't the athletes we used to be, or at least not the athletes we lied about being on our law school apps (how many former varsity athletes can one law school have?)



My first theory is the obvious—we are older than most of these young guns playing on intramural teams. This theory is shot down by another theory of mine—The Man Strength Theory. Ever tried to build a deck or a fence? It's tough work, and it takes forever. But your dad can build a deck in one Saturday with just a hammer, nails, and a case of beer. No instructions. That's man strength. Since we are older, our man strength should make us better athletes, shouldn't it?

My other theory is that we just aren't as good as we remember. This is known as the Al Bundy Syndrome—four touchdowns in one game! Don't worry though, low-rankings are the name of the game around here. If it weren't natural for lawyers to suck at sports, we'd all be athletes now wouldn't we?

Without further ado here is an update of your favourite Windsor Law sports team. When you see these heroes in the hall, pat them on the back and say "good job!" Their confidence needs it.

THE OUTLAWS

Sport: Intramural Hockey

Record: 4-4-1

News: Not to be mistaken with Windsor Law's Lesbian-Gay-Bisexual-Transgendered-Queer Club of the same name, the boys in dark blue have roared back as of late, going undefeated in four to bring their record up to .500. The merger of the two law hockey teams is beginning to pay dividends says Captain Tyler Casselman, who once threatened to carve this writers eyes out. Lead by defensive juggernauts of Kyle Burgis and "Jumbo" Joe Bowbock, the team is getting help from all over on the game-sheet, including power-play specialist Mow "Syzlak" Chawluk and slap shot artist Craig "The Blaster" Brannigan. Impressive is the gritty play and beard-growing capabilities of Kyle Cleaver and the toughness of JD John Sulman, who leads the team in fighting majors. Leading goal-scorer Dan Tiberini says "Its alot easier for me to go out and do my job knowing there's a tough guy like Sully out there." Expected to add to the point production is contract hold-out Justin Dela Pena, who was holding out for something better to happen. Following in the footsteps of the Legendary Dave Morlog is first-year Dan Lester, challenging for the rookie scoring title. Look for the formidable 1-2 punch of the Lester/Morlog intensity at a law games near you. As long as the mediocre play of goaltender Sean Heeley holds up, the team looks to be a formidable foe come playoffs.



The team expresses its gratitude to its 4 fans for their loyal support.

THE LAW BALLERZ

Sport: Intramural Basketball

Record: 1 win, 7 losses

The Lowdown: The team is held together by the veteran leadership of Jenn “Name of WNBA Player Someone Knows” Hood. Ruling the team with an iron-fist, Hood demands multiple huddles and team cheers while forcing left-handed lay-ups upon her teammates. Her Mike Keenan-esque substitution of first-year players has the effect of “rattling the confidence of even the most talented player” says third-year player Roman “Ukraine Train” Pekaruk, who wished to remain anonymous for fear of reprisal. The team is lead by the steady play of Mike Craig and newcomer Matt Badrov, who balances a hectic schedule of basketball and rye with the frequent crashing on teammate Geoff Marr’s couch. With any luck, the team looks to rebound (thats a pun!) in the new year and make the playoffs.



LLB UNITED

Sport: Intramural Soccer

Record: 2-2-2

The Rundown: What an injustice! Windsor law’s most hard-nosed and dynamic (just kidding, its soccer) team was eliminated from the playoffs earlier this year in penalty kicks. Lead by the play of team captain Brett “Mia Hamm” Stephenson and a roster of players a mile-long, the team struggled to find there groove early on in the year after an exhausting playoff run last year that took them all the way to the finals. Despite losing, the team was pleasantly surprised by the play of goaltender Andrew “I’d Like to Add Something If I May” Kovarcsik, who replaced the legendary Franco between the pipes after his premature retirement from Intramurals. When asked to describe what went wrong this season, third-year LLB Jordan Smith stated “they didn’t play me enough.” Chris Dawson again lead the way with 6 yellow cards this season, citing poor officiating and scalp-irritation from his blonde highlights for all the aggression. The team is staying intact and looking for better things in the upcoming indoor season.

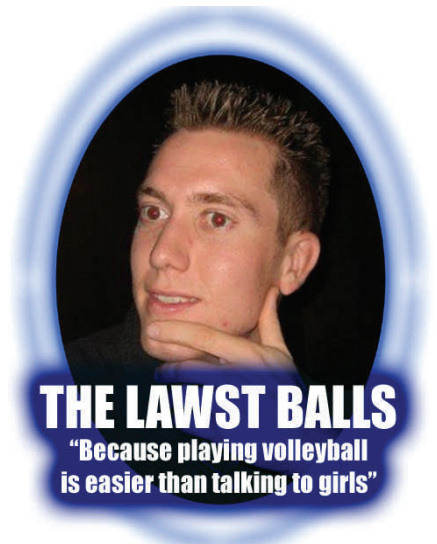
THE LAWST BALLZ

Sport: Intramural Volleyball

Record: 2 wins, 6 Losses (or so Loya claims)

The Story: The second team on our list to utilize the ‘z’ instead of an ‘s’ at the end of their name, these renegade v-ballers are off to their best start to date. Lead by the oh-so coordinated Mark Loya, a modern day Bo Jackson who retired from last year’s flag football team the White Bronco’s as their all-time leading receiver, the team is looking to make a run deep into the playoffs. Notable for keeping the team on its torrent path to the championship is the play of third year middle blocker Katie Waterston, who leads the league with blocked shots to the face, and the stellar play of Tony Smits. While Smits does not

actually play for the team, his face-logo is an inspiration to all those who wear the jersey, what ball-setter Loya describes as “an honour” to wear. SMITS jerseys are currently for sale in the lower-pit for \$35.



THE MOTHER OF AWESOME

Move over Sarah Palin, there's another woman in town who does it all! But, this person is not like a pit bull at all. She is more like everything you could ask for in a colleague, a friend and a familiar face passing you by in the lower pit.

No one has ever seen Aida frown or complain about the things that most people, present company included, do. This is amazing given the fact that if there is anything going on at school, Aida is probably a part of it. Not only is she a hard working student (unlike all you B-curve riders... don't look away, you know who you are!), very socially aware and active (she puts the human in human rights, and the rights bit too...), and the kind of involved mother we can only hope to become, unless we're men.

Seeing her in the Vagina Monologues, Mediation, Pro Bono, Deaning the Law School (part-time) as well as all the things she's done the past two years, we've gotten a small glimpse into the amazing, strong, and talented woman that she is. Her unconditional dedication and commitment to everything she does makes the people around her want to work harder and put more into what they do (not by iron fisted force, either). And she does it all without expecting anything in return (too bad, you're getting a thank you).



Eat your heart out, Superman.

An unsung hero of Windsor Law is someone who has given you a hug when you were having a hard day and been there to have a drink with you at the memo party all the while keeping a low profile. Aida has made the law school experience more enjoyable for everyone I know, and for that alone she deserves recognition. Thank you Aida.

WHY HUG A TREE WHEN YOU CAN REPRESENT ONE?



We all have heard of the environment. It's that big thing outside. But, how many of us actually love it, cherish it, and yearn to preserve it? Nay, many of us take the environment for granted, and treat it like that awful post-Voodoo mistake that resulted in a long walk-of-shame home and worry over an impending STD test. There is a man who walks among us who treats the environment right, only this time I'm not talking about Smokey the Bear. I'm talking about Bassam Lazar.

Not everyone knows about Windsor Law's local red-haired Iraqi environmentalist (red haired Iraqi... what's next, an Iraqi jew? Inconceivable!). But those of us who do know the length he goes to make this world a better place through pro-environmental initiatives. Granted, despite the fact that our plant-loving colleague has been caught several times eating vegetables, no one can ever contest his passion and dedication to the big outside he loves so much.

Next time you see Bassam, make sure you shake his hand and give him some serious gratitude. It's because of people like him that the sun shines, the air is breathable, there's one small hair dryer in the men's washroom, and that JDs are exiled to Detroit. Truly improving the environment for all of us.

Some men have a heart.
Some men have a conscience.
Bassam has both.
And a chloroplast.

Bassam, the Oyez salutes you as a true unsung hero. To celebrate your contributions, we have printed one less issue in the hopes that you will read this online, in a positive responsible tree-friendly manner. For everyone reading this in print, you should feel terrible. Go outside and plant a tree. Then shake your fist at a factory. Then say thank you to Bassam. The order is optional.



MSN Chat Session of the Month

JULIE MACFARLANE - CONVERSATION

File Edit Actions Tools Help

Invite Send Files Video Voice Activities Games

To: Lord Denning <iyamduhlaw@denningrules.ca>

Julie is breaking down barriers all over the hizzy

Julie says:
Hi there, Lord Denning! Nice to meet you. My name is Julie Macfarlane, and I am a Professor at Windsor Law. I've been reading some of your decisions and...

Lord Denning:
You think I'm a genius, right? MuhawHAWhawHAWhaw... how delightfully decadent.

Julie says:
Er... well, yes... your no nonsense technique was definitely original, but...

Lord Denning:
Nonsense? How deliciously absurd, my dear!

Julie says:
I said no-nonsense, as in you were very direct and innovative in...

Lord Denning:
Now now, sweetheart... flattery will get you everywhere.

Julie says:
Sweetheart? Look here buddy, I'm a well respected academic who...

Lord Denning:
You're welcome! It was my pleasure to pave the way for your current successes!

Julie says:
Arrrrrgh....

Lord Denning:
Oh cera, alas I must take my leave. I am afraid you caught me in the middle of a buffet orgy. If I don't vomit before the next course, I fear all will be for naught! Ta ta!

Send Search



IN PRAISE OF FEMME-SCOTT

How many of you have gotten hungry after 12pm? That's right, all of you. When the morning is done, we are unlikely to find our moustachioed vendor at his post. Instead, the afternoon marks the hours where Femme-Scott stakes her territory.

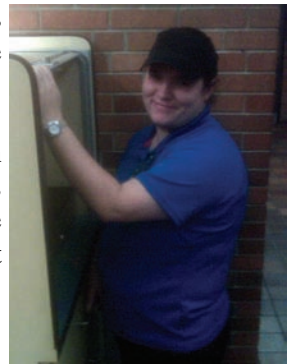
We've all purchased coffee from Femme-Scott. And every time, she's right there at the ready with your exact change, give or take a few pennies. A friendly smile and a tip of the hat, Femme-Scott is also down for some casual chit chat, social commentary, or an in depth discussion of how the Gavel's chocolate milk gets better with age, like fine wine. Sure, she doesn't have the token Scott moustache. But Femme-Scott has so much more, and for this, she is an unsung hero.

Remember that time you wanted a cookie in between A2J large lecture? Where was Scott then? Nobody knows. But Femme-Scott was there.

Remember when you wanted a \$4 tuna sandwich? Who was there to open the fridge for you? That's right. Femme-Scott.

Remember when you arrived a few minutes late after the Gavel Closed? Who let you steal napkins? No, it wasn't Professor Waters. He wishes. It was Femme-Scott.

Rain or shine, we can always count on Femme-Scott to be there for us. So next time you get hungry and decide to hit the Gavel, make sure you stop and let Femme-Scott feel the love. After all, she loves you. Probably.



Coffee? Tea? SEGA!

LIKE PAUL MURPHY, ONLY SHE DOES THINGS

Scenario: It is zero hour. That immigration paper you've been procrastinating is almost due. You have no idea where to find resources. You've never seen an immigrant. You were told in first year that we have a library, but you have no idea where it is. Your shoes are on backwards. You've never fully recovered from Biz Ass with Weir last year. You cried while watching The Astronaut Farmer for all the wrong reasons. You're only a few hours from Carasco being ashamed of you for life. Who will help? The Super Head Librarian Guy Paul Murphy? Hardly.

This is a job for Annette Demers, reference librarian.

While Dewey may have invented the Decimal system, Annette has it memorized. Need the most recent volume of a book? Is 1981 the most recent publication you can find? Annette knows where 1982 is. That's right. She can point you to Paul Martin Library's most current everything.



The library is only unfriendly towards illiteracy.

Having trouble generating a thesis? She can give you one, even if she's never heard of the course. Contracts? Write about A2J. Property? Write about A2J. A2J? Write about socialism. There's nothing Annette can't do while in her powerful library kingdom, and legions of squeak-by-on-fluffy-paper students will attest: without Annette, we would not make it out of that god-awful tedious first year LRW assignment.

Annette, next time you feel like taking a stretch, leave your little reference nook and come play with us. Let us return the favour to you and educate you on TV, streaming video, and all the other things we do instead of visiting your library. After all, you are an unsung hero of Windsor Law.

BREAKING THE NORMS:

HOW TO FIX THINGS BY RELYING ON SOMEONE ELSE

Students at Windsor Law have taken notice: how come Norm isn't fiddling with the overhead computers anymore? When there is trouble, our legendary titan is no where to be found, for he has learned the secret to success: **OUTSOURCING!** And what an out-source! Faster, sleeker, quieter, faster, faster, and more sleek and quiet, we can always count on our new tech lady to rescue us when our redundant power-points aren't displaying in just the right order. That's right, I'm talking about our resident girl wonder. Nicknamed the Showcat, Shaft, the Girl who Isn't Norm, electronically troubled professors and students alike know that they can turn to: **SHAFQAT HANIF.**



Nananananananana
SHAFQAT!!!!

With the agility of The Flash, the strength of The Hulk, and the technical savvy of a young frisky Bill Gates, Shafqat swoops through the law building righting wrongs and punishing evil-mac-doers. You can't ctrl-alt-delete this talent. You can't even download it pirate.

But what does this mean for Norm? Is he redundant now? Has he been usurped? Is Shafqat an usurper? Surely not! There are so many ways we can put him to good use. He could be an LRW professor, for one. Groomed by McCarney to become a super-comma-adjusting-margin-measuring-citation-finnickling- ... nah. Probably not.

Maybe he can be a Dean! We could never have too many Deans. How many do we have now, 7? Everyone is a Dean. Maybe we should make Shafqat a Dean. Maybe she is a Dean already and we don't know...maybe that's where she got her powers... nah, she's not a Dean. She can't be. You know how we know? Because she's a hero. Rock on, Swift Cat.

JD wrong in LLB Civ Pro



You pay me to teach.
I pay you to learn.

In what is being called "proof that the Socratic Method is useless" a JD gave the wrong answer when attempting to play Prof. McNevin's "Rules for Dollars." The student could not be identified because, as a JD, no one had ever seen him before. Apparently he was masquerading as an LLB student and snuck into the top row of Prof. McNevin's Civil Procedure class.

"I really feel bad for the guy," said Prof. McNevin, "as soon as he opened his mouth I knew it was going to be wrong, he might as well have been speaking Starbuckian."

The JD was seen spending the rest of the class in awe of Jeff La Porte who answered no less than 5 questions correctly. "No big deal," said Jeff while twirling his large orange highlighter and sipping his junior juice box, "McNevin recognizes my talent."



The stature of an 8 year old, but the cunning brain of a wise old sage

EDITOR'S NOTE:

For the longest time, we had no idea that McNevin was this guy (featured left). We though he was Pat Ducharme. It also didn't help that they have the same style, or that McNevin frequently hovered around Ducharme's crim-pro class. For that error, and for being a mini-Ducharme, the Oyez salutes McLovin as an Oyez unsung hero.

How To Tell JA and Kyle Apart: A Guide For First Years

*In recent weeks, it has become increasingly clear that Law I's are having difficulties telling apart the two sexiest boys in Law II. As much as I wish I was talking about Colin Pendrith or Arun Krishnamurti, I am referring to resident lady slayer Kyle Cleaver and Babe-ia Majora JA Pankiw-Petty.
Read closely. Memorize. And stop confusing them so they stop whining about it!*

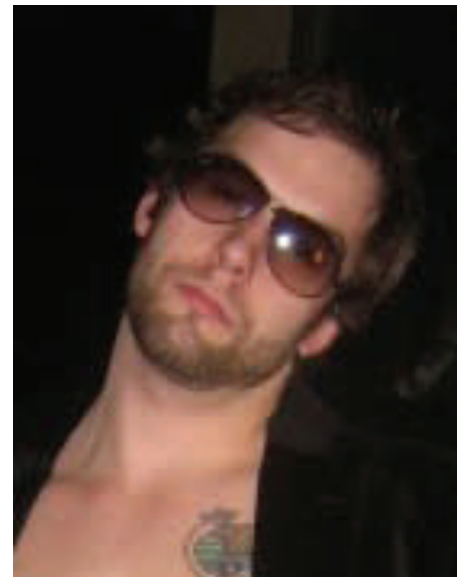
JA

Top Oralist.... in Moot
Beard.... it's pompous
Licensed... to fly a plane (HOT!)
Volunteers... at Community Legal Aid
Multiple... last names
Sports... a suave scarf
Dimples... like Mario Lopez (AC Slater, ladies!)
Car... a communist Korean Daewoo
Bromance... with mini Tom Cruise, Jeff LaPorte
Creeps on.... Stephen Harper
Prefers... case briefs
Hair... still sports a thick, luxurious mane
Uses... Gillette Mach 3 razors
Fancies.... Obama's platform
Loathes... Brian Mulroney
Culture... gained through plane trips around the world



Kyle

Top Oralist... with the ladies
Beard... it's scratchy, but it gives good backrubs
Licensed... to motorboat (Pleasure Craft License? Less sexy)
Volunteers... due to court-ordered Community Service
Multiple... personalities
Sports... a Red Wings hat (ditched the scarf to look less like JA)
Dimples... like Jennifer Lopez (J-Lo, fellas!)
Car... a democratic Japanese Camry
Bromance... with CJ lookalike Tyler Casselman
Creeps on... Meredith Harper
Prefers... boxer briefs
Hair... gettin' a little thin, but still lookin' fine
Uses... his mom's pink daisy razors
Fancies.... Sarah Palin's form
Loathes... Ben Mulroney
Culture... gained from his fat-free Activia yogurt



Plans to Move Law School to Downtown Windsor Thwarted by Conscientious Dean

Larry Wilson denied prestigious post, Resumes work on National Mandatory Unionization Drive

Last week, at a special emergency meeting of the Faculty Council, Dean Elman vetoed plans to relocate the faculty of law to a site adjacent to what is now the 'Boom Boom Room' in downtown Windsor. Proponent of the plan, Prof. Emir Aly Crown Mohammed was outraged. In a symbolic gesture of obstinacy, he thrust his alligator leather italo-point shoes (which he planned to wear to said Room post lecture), across the table, striking Prof. Tanovich in the forehead.

The Dean, while checking his blackberry intermittently to see the most recent CLEW announcements from some guy named MitchD, gave the following reasons for vetoing the move:

"My friends, and, by friends, I mean only those of you who attend the Dean's breakfast. The rest of you moochers who grab a free coffee and avoid an awkward conversation with Dean Gold are on my black list.

Greetings my friends, and others who will no longer have access to the Message from the Dean on the law website.

Adequacy, as you are well aware, is the capstone, cornerstone, and rollingstone of Windsor Law. Our mantra of adequacy is readily visible on our website designed by a Commodore 64 and irreplaceable for reasons of too-difficultness.

My friends, adequacy is seen in the cost-efficient forbidden locked door, which saves energy and deters left handed thieves. It is seen in the high-speed wheelchair ramps found in the upper and lower pits, which facilitate expedient and joyous access for the disabled. It is seen in the moot, where plugs are available on the wings and wireless internet is available only in the centre. It is seen in the outdoor-nature-walk on the second floor, access to pedestrians denied.

Yes, we are at home here at Sunset and University. When plans to move the Diefenbunker here were abandoned in 1967, we inherited the finest facility known to man. Why leave now?

No, we will not invest haphazardly in moving. But we will invest. Effective today, we will purchase more flat screen TVs for G110. We will provide one new blue short sleeve dress shirt to Paul Murphy, but only one. We will finally add the movable parts to the Trebble artwork in the upper pit. We will develop signs that remind students that coffee is not permitted in the library unless you work there, in which case pursuant to the principles of substantive equality, you may enjoy a Venti nonfat misto. We will commit ourselves to increasing adequacy before this decade is out, and then we will go on sabbatical. We do these things not because they are easy but because they are adequate enough to keep us ranked above Moncton." *shaking fist* "Moncton!"

The Dean then proceeded to pound a diet coke and remove the picture of Ron Ianni. He was later seen burying the portrait of the former dean at the corner of Sunset and University.

At the conclusion of the meeting, three new provosts and two vice-provosts were appointed. Professor Larry Wilson's appointment to quasi-rector-provost was denied. He untucked his golfshirt from his jeans and shaved off his mustache in protest. The Oyez has learned that he was subsequently discharged from WUFA for failure to wear proper union attire.

Co-written by: Theodore Manx, The Swashbuckling Mule Breeder and Sarah One Tooth No Steak Jones AKA Madame Rickles



"Let my people go" says law building.
"No." says Dean. The irony.

TO "THE INTELLECTUALS"

To: Lawyers

If you have finished reading law and are about to be called to the bar, perhaps you, too, have some illusions as to your future activity-I assume that you are one of the nobler spirits, that you know what altruism means. Perhaps you think, "To devote my life to an unceasing and vigorous struggle against all injustice; to apply my whole faculties to bringing about the triumph of law, the public expression of supreme justice-can any career be nobler!" You begin the real work of life confident in yourself and the profession you have chosen.

Very well; let us turn to any page of the law reports and see what actual life will tell you.

Here we have a rich landowner. He demands the eviction of a farmer tenant who has not paid his rent. From a legal point of view the case is beyond dispute. Since the poor farmer can't pay, out he must go. But if we look into the facts we shall learn something like this. The landlord has squandered his rents persistently in rollicking pleasure; the tenant has worked hard all day and every day. The landlord has done nothing to improve his estate. Nevertheless its value has trebled in fifty years owing to the rise in price of land due to the construction of a railway, to the making of new highroads, to the draining of a marsh, to the enclosure and cultivation of waste lands. But the tenant who has contributed largely towards this increase has ruined himself. He fell into the hands of usurers, and head over ears in debt, he can no longer pay the landlord. The law, always on the side of property, is quite clear; the landlord is in the right. But you, whose feeling of justice has not yet been stifled by legal fictions, what will you do? Will you contend that the farmer ought to be turned out upon the highroad-for that is what the law ordains-or will you urge that the landlord should pay back to the farmer the whole of the increase of value in his property which is due to the farmer's labor-this is what equity decrees? Which side will you take? For the law and against justice, or for justice and against the law?

Or when workmen have gone out on strike against a master, without notice, which side will you taken then? The side of the law, that is to say the part of the master, who, taking advantage of a period of crisis, has made outrageous profits, or against the law but on the side of the workers who received during the whole time only miserable wages, and saw their wives and children fade away before their eyes? Will you stand up for that piece of chicanery which consists in affirming "freedom of contract"? Or will you uphold equity, according to which a contract entered into between a man who dines well and a man who sells his labor for a bare subsistence, between the strong and the weak, is not a contract at all?

Take another case. Here in London a man was loitering near a butcher's shop. He stole a beefsteak and ran off with it. Arrested and questioned, it turns out that he is an artisan out of work, and that he and his family have had nothing to eat for four days. The butcher is asked to let the man off but he is all for the triumph of justice! He prosecutes and the man is sentenced to six months' imprisonment. Does not your conscience revolt against society when you hear similar judgments pronounced every day?

Or again, will you call for the enforcement of the law against this man, who badly brought up and ill-used from his childhood, has arrived at man's estate without having heard one sympathetic word, and completes his career by murdering his neighbour in order to rob him? Will you demand his execution, or, worse still, that he should be imprisoned for twenty years, when you know very well that he is rather a madman than a criminal, and in any case, that his crime is the fault of our entire society?

Will you claim that these weavers should be thrown into prison who in a moment of desperation have set fire to a mill; that this man who shot at a crowned murdered should be imprisoned for life; that these insurgents should be shot down who plant the flag of the future on the barricades? No, a thousand times no!

If you *reason* instead of repeat what is taught you; if you analyze the law and strip off those cloudy fictions with which it has been draped in order to conceal its real origin, which is the right of the stronger, and its substance, which has ever been the consecration of all the tyrannies handed down to mankind through its long and bloody history; when you have comprehended this your contempt for the law will be profound indeed. You will understand that to remain the servant of the written law is to place yourself every day in opposition to the law of conscience, and to make a bargain on the wrong side, and since this struggle cannot go on for ever, you will either silence your conscious and become a scoundrel, or you will break with tradition, and you will work with us for the utter destruction of all this injustice, economic, social and political.

.....Written in 1880, Peter Kropotkin's "*An Appeal to the Young*" is a timeless masterpiece that serves to remind young lawyers of the ethical and moral dilemmas they will soon face when they get called to the bar shortly. The misconception of law as being mutually inclusive with justice impedes social progress. The student body in our law school were met with, perhaps, their first such challenges with some of the discriminatory and racial events on campus in the past couple of years from homophobia, sexism, to racism. Law students here, as future lawyers, have a moral and ethical obligation to advocate for [these] minorities. To that extent, the words of wisdom from the above philosopher serve as a potent reminder of why young lawyers are called to the bar and the vast potential they all have to perform a transformative function in society through conscious lawyering. For those in their final year of law and looking forward to getting called to the bar next year, the greater challenges you have yet to face. Challenges that will inevitably place you in legal and ethical situations where you will have to determine whether you will "remain the servant of the written law" or the servant of "the law of conscience." Which kind of lawyer do *you* want to be?



-Written by Mandy Cheema, Law III, a future young lawyer who plans on being the servant of the law of conscious.

THE OYEZ SALUTES: THE SHUSHERS



Sssshhhhhhhhhut the f#&@ up.

We have all been there. Its 10 p.m. on a Wednesday night. Instead of engaging in social activities, you're in the library frantically trying to research and write a 25 page paper on the social/legal/political ramifications of some case you chose because an upper year had some research done on it already. Then it happens. The cell phone of the Jackass in the carrel next to you goes off. You pray he does not answer it. He does.

“Yo dawg...not much, in the library workin... for real? No way! I know, I can't wait to get crunk this weekend... some chick is glaring at me... no, we can keep talking... she can deal with it...Sick man...aight, holla at me later. Peace.”*

At this point, there are two options. Tell the Jackass where he can put his cell phone, or put your head down and get back to work. Most of us choose the latter, but a few brave souls stand up for us. They get up, look the Jackass square in the eye and say what the rest of us are unwilling, or simply too afraid to do: “SHHHHHHHHHH”.

One syllable conveys so much. With a simple “SHH”, these god-like individuals are telling Jackasses throughout Paul Martin Library that talking on your cell phone is not acceptable. That laughing and yakking to your friends is to be done elsewhere. That playing youtube videos with the sound on is just re-goddamn-diculous. And do not even THINK of turning your i-pod on louder than need be because you “love this jam.”

These Shushers are selfless. They are willing to be back-talked by the Jackasses, chirped by their buddies, ostracized by the rowdy Jackass crowd to protect the golden rule of “Quiet in the Library”. They know the Library is a place of quiet reflection. A sanctuary for the deadline-afflicted.

In return for the services given by these Shushers, what do we do? Nothing. And that, dear friends, is why this Oyez writer is speaking out. It is time that we stood up for them, that we respect their contributions to a quiet working environment. That we glare down a Jackass or two, shushed a few Jackasses of our own. Fight for our right to get our learn on!

And so, we salute you, blessed Library Shushers. You truly are the unsung heroes of Windsor Law, for without you many of us would not ever have handed in an assignment by its due date. Your efforts have not gone unnoticed, and for that we thank you from the bottom of our hearts.



You sons' o' bitches... don't you know that law school isn't about the free exchange of ideas...??!? KEEP IT DOWN.

WELL HEROES, IT LOOKS LIKE THE CITY IS SAFE.
THUS MARKS THE END OF THE FALL SEMESTER.
HUZZAH! Y'ALL COME BACK NOW REAL SOON, YA
HEAR? TWO MORE ISSUES TO GO...
EXCELCIOR!!!