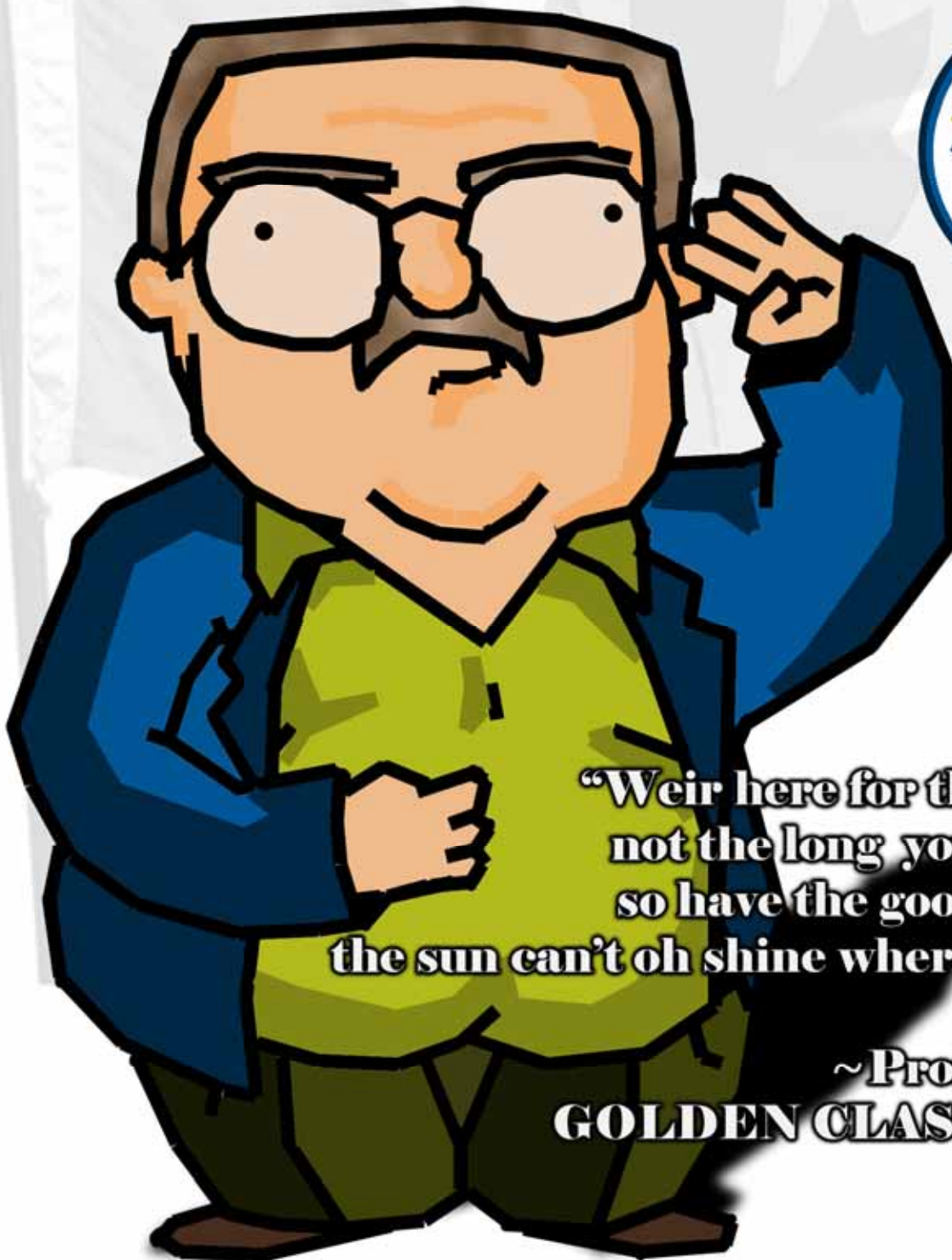


THE

OYEZ

THE ONLY SERIOUS SOURCE OF JOURNALISM IN LAW SCHOOL VOL. 45 ISSUE 4

**FREE POSTER
INSIDE!
BONUS! - EN PRIME!
FREE MAGAZINE
OUTSIDE!**



**“Weir here for the good time
not the long you know time
so have the good time there
the sun can’t oh shine where every day”.**

**~Professor Weir
GOLDEN CLASS QUOTES**



“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

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TORONTO MISSISSAUGA WATERLOO MONTRÉAL

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I can't believe law school's over already. Fortunately, there is still a way to avoid doing real life work for a while longer. It's called an LLM.



Bonus: now 99% offensive content free!

* 1% must remain in order to appropriately make fun of the JD/LLBs.

t h e o y e z

4 out of 5 Dentists agree that:

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.

Ed may or may not have been the dissenting dentist:

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.

Ed is also short form for what these people do:

Mark Loya – Weston Pollard – Jessica Freedman

These people don't believe in dentists, but love Ed:

Mark Loya – Weston Pollard – Jessica Freedman – Joe Bowcock – Sean Kumar
Marcy Keens – Stephanie Perreira – Christine Jackson – Franky S. – Kyle Cleaver
All the people who wrote down the classic quotes – Etc.

Law school is like Keyser Söze

...and just like that *POOF* it's gone



From the Pen of the Editor

Huh? Wha? It's over? Alright real life, you bastard, I'm coming for you. I've stalled long enough and must finally face you. Mortgage. Responsibility. Kids. The battle begins. Winner takes all.

I have lost all physical pressures. I accept that from here on out more of my scalp will see the sun, and the only thing that will contain my pear shaped physique will be soft stretchy-pants.

I have lost all mental pressures. Thanks to law school, I can't even remember what I'm supposed to be doing tomorrow. All I know is I'm supposed to be well prepared and in the mood to argue, and that if I do it right I will be rewarded at night with alcohol poisoning and a poutine.

I have lost all academic pressures. I have accepted that it is alright to wait until a week before the exam to peruse a set of cannies while good friends like Erin Atkinson yell at you until you are afraid of not learning. There is no shame in being average. There is shame in trying too hard.

Have I been molded? Am I what Law School hoped to produce? Am I the grey-suit? Am I more Andrew Franklin-ey? Is my golf game good enough? Is my liver? Can I argue without crying at the end? Do I understand over priced clothing with other people's names stitched on the label? Do I really want a Porsche? Can I claim I'm ethical while winking? Am I ready to face real lawyer life?

I suppose judgment will be left to some unlucky firm. I wanted you to know that I love you all.

Mark Loya
Editor-in-Chief, *The Oyez* (one last time)

THEY'VE ALL GONE, WE'LL GO TOO



Well here it is, our last issue (collective sigh of relief!) I was having trouble putting into words exactly how I wanted to mark the occasion. Should I give an emotional and fond farewell to Windsor Law? Nah, not my style. Those of you that know me know I will never admit I loved it here. I was thinking I would say some kind words about the class of 2009 and the wonderful faculty and staff that have made the last three years so great, but I figured I best save that for my Valedictorian speech (I'm holding out hope that someone of the many smart people I know will win Valedictorian, then call me up in a Saved By the Bell Screech and Zack moment so that I can give the speech).

Instead, I would just like those who helped us in carrying on this little tradition of ours at Windsor Law. Thank our admissions criteria (and admissions committee) for having a sense of humour, its why I got to come here. Thank those who wrote for us faithfully (Sean Kumar, Mo Hashim, etc.) for making the night we took to do this mag a bit easier, and those who didn't write for us (Harman Toor), because we always held out hope that one issue, you'd surprise us and make us think more of you. You didn't, but thanks for giving us hope. Most importantly, thanks for those who read it. In a law school littered with free magazines, we know we are not your only choice for diversion. You could have read the free Precedents, Lexperts, Canadian Lawyers, or Headnotes, but you realized they all sucked. You could have spent your time squinting at the size 10 font on those brand new televisions, but instead you stuck by us. We know that we weren't always funny, intelligent, or useful to many of you, and we were usually a little inside with the jokes. That's OK. It's our student magazine, by our students. It gets to be whatever you want it to be (this is my emotional plea to get involved next year!)

To the editors:

Freedman- great working with you, you got this thing by the balls. GOOD LUCK! SQUEEZE!

Loya- I argued with you a bit over this stuff, but also laughed my ass off writing it with you – I think many will agree you revived the OYEZ as a Windsor Law staple, as necessary for the common good as, er, A2J.

Well done to both you. And with that, I bid you farewell. Enjoy our last issue, I think it's the best one we've done. Cheers, Windsor Law... and Thank-You!

Bundle up folks, it's a little bit cooler out than when we came in

Weston Pollard, Co-Editor

If you have a drink...

... would you please put it in the air!!



A toast to the graduating class. Congratulations on finishing three unbelievable years. We will miss your apathetic attitudes, your cynical smiles, your undeniable ability to get a party started, but most of all your can notes. May you the pass the bar with ease and may your future hold a steady paycheck. Best of luck in all of your future endeavours, don't be a stranger, and remember: Time isn't wasted when you're getting wasted.

To Loya: thanks for teaching me the ways of the Oyez editor. I only hope I can fill a smidgen of the colossal shoes you are leaving behind. You are not just a man, you're a legend. And Wes, your razor sharp wit pierced my humour-proof vest, a rare feat. It was an honour working with you. I will do my best to make you proud. No pressure, right?!

To the rest of you... thanks for another amazing year. I laughed, I cried, I crushed on Waters -- it was better than Twilight! Enjoy your summers. Rest your brains and your livers, cause next year we goin' balls to the wall.

Peace out, cub scouts.

Jessica Freedman, Co-Editor

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



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TYPO RESULTS IN AWKWARDNESS AT LAW PARTY

Continuing the tradition that began in 2006, Windsor Law's Social Committee planned the annual Pubbing With The Profs III (tagline: "Good things come in threequels"). Invitations to the event were distributed to students, faculty, and alumni, in the hopes of increasing attendance. Unfortunately, a minor typo in the invitation's title has left many students and faculty confused, concerned, and even a little intrigued.

It is suspected that the issue arose as a result of a missing "B" in the title word "Pubbing". While many students are appalled and find the invitation repugnant, a small yet dedicated group have failed to recognize the typo and have advocated in favour of this mistaken event.



The Oyez just wanted a picture of Pro-Mo with his shirt off for this article. I'm not sure how we ended up with this calamity.

"I find it fascinating that students would organize a celebration of the short and curlies," said LRW Professor Mohammed. "I may not

participate, but I am definitely interested in seeing what happens. I will try to get as many of my colleagues to show up, especially Chris (Waters). You can pressure that guy into just about anything."

Other students, such as under-shirted Law III Dale Rosenberg, also expressed elation at the concept. "Is this something that's been around for a while or is this a new thing? It's new? That's amazing! As the sole member of DARP, I have to say that I have always been interested and open to participation in fur related discussion. Also, is this going in the Oyez? It is? That's fantastic!"

The Social Committee had planned to correct the error by issuing new amended invitations. However, due to an unforeseen printer error, two Bs were omitted from the title. Fortunately, only Professor Berryman was sent an amended invitation before the error was caught.

"This isn't the Outback," Berryman said in response to the invitation. "There are certain things I'd rather do in privacy. These law joeys nowadays are disgusting."

MYSTERIOUS "ALSO SUSHI NIGHT" FIRE LINKED TO CARASCO ROLL

Months after a terrible blaze engulfed the lower pit of the Ron Ianni building, Investigators have finally released a report containing their working hypothesis on what went wrong. The report alleges that the fire began in G104 during the yearly ALSO Sushi Night event. Furthermore, numerous eye-witnesses have claimed that, at the

time that the fire began, Professor Emily Carasco was in the process of manufacturing a large futo-maki/tomago/unagi roll. With an ill-advised twist of californina.

Karen Choi, a co-organizer of the popular event, spoke to the Oyez about the experience. "It's kind of fuzzy... all I remember was I finished my plate, and so I went in line to get some more sushi. I think I remember seeing Carasco placing some rice on the seaweed, and the next thing there was this towering inferno and smoke everywhere," Karen stated. "I wanted second helpings, not second degree burns. Didn't Hephaestus get the memo?"



A photo worthy of Time Magazine: Carasco builds a roll while a Chef yells "Noooooooooooo!" in horror.

Firefighters are still confused as to how the fire was started, given that there were no flammable implements present at the event. Dean Elman commented on the report via satellite from wherever he was.

"Sweet Mazer Almighty! Those fools let Emily manipulate food inside the law school? I want no part of this. I'm still recovering from the time her freshly squeezed citrus blend gave me scurvy."

(Continued on next page)

The Windsor Police, unable to locate Carasco for questioning, have issued a warrant for her arrest. It is believed that she is meandering somewhere in the Windsor-Essex area. If seen, caution should be used as she is considered dangerous. It is believed that she is armed with a spatula, a bag of half-frozen perogies, and an insatiable desire to Cuisinart.

MARY MITCHELL WINS "TECHY" AWARD

Mary Mitchell, Assistant to the Assistant Dean, or Ass² Dean, or Assistant (1+Dean), more commonly known to the Windsor Law community as the infamous "mitchd@uwindsor.ca" was honoured this past week by Tech Services for sending her 1,000,000th e-mail this year. The millionth e-mail breaks the 2 year old record held by former SLS guy Faran Umar-Khitab, who managed to send over 928,000 e-mails during his one year on council. Mary fought a tough battle this season, with some early challenge from upstart "dgerrard@uwindsor.ca".



A happy #1 poses with a sad #2.

In her acceptance speech, Mary thanked many, including the outgoing SLS for never learning how to send emails themselves, as well the many foreign law schools with summer abroad programs, without which thousands of emails would not have been sent.

Also honoured with a "Techy" for rookie of the year was Career Services very own

"dgerrard@uwindsor" who, despite only being here three months, manages to knock-out 400,000 emails, mostly dealing with how complicated the new Simplicity system is. The Oyez salutes our two 'techy's" and wish them many more a full-inbox.

MORLOG IN PHOTO PHLAP

You may have noticed an awkward, shirtless photo of Dave Morlog snapped in the locker room following an impressive tournament win floating around the internet this week, and its got Windsor Law's resident legend upset—but not for the reason you might think. Morlog has launched a lawsuit against the website TMZ.com for purchasing and posting the photo on its website, demanding the site take the photo down and remove all links.

Morlog is not upset about the content of the photo, but rather that they are using the photo in violation of his copyright. Morlog is furious because the photo was supposed to be debuted in his new 2009-2010 calendar "A Legendary Year: 8 Months of Morlog." Says Morlog "I only did eight months to be different from the other calendars out there. One month for each of my sculpted abs, that's what I say." Apparently the missing photo was going to be the March picture, under the working title of 'March- Another Month Where I Win.'

Morlog will be offering the other 4 months of the year in a special pull-out and pin-up insert that is sold separately. "In the pin-ups, you get the rest of the best. Pics of my pecs, delts, guns, and special surprise for the ladies in February. I'll give you a hint- it's no longer the shortest month!" says Morlog with a wink. With the photo leak, Morlog plans to win something else this month in order to re-enact an original championship photo.

TMZ.com spokesperson Harvey

Levin stated that the photos are his property, stating "If the people want more Morlog, I can't help it. I have to give the people what the want, and they want the Legend." While Levin would not comment on pending litigation, he was confident the case could be handled out of court.



"Blue steel."

Morlog says customers can expect some of his classic looks, like those from Fashion Show, as well as some more exotic ideas. "I'm always pushing the boundaries. I want to be the best damn male model in this law school." The Calendar is available for sale in the pit starting March 30th.

WINDSOR MEDIATION TEAM WINS GOLD! AARON HART ARRESTED

It was another successful weekend for Windsor Law's Moot program as this year's mediation moot team took top honours at an international competition in Chicago. Team members dominated through the preliminary rounds, reaching the podium for the second straight year.

The finals came down to a game of wits between rival Ottawa University, with the Windsor Teams successfully implementing the "HOOD SMASH" manoeuvre, rendering their opponents to terrified to make a counter-offer.

Team member Jenn Hood, wearing all four of the team's medals, stated "they couldn't have done it without me. Oops, that came out the way I was thinking it. I meant to lie and say I couldn't have done it without them." Hood noted her desire to win and further desire to crush all enemies as keys to success.



Domination. Anfang glory.

Celebrations turned to worry quickly Saturday night, as Team Member Aaron Hart was arrested and charged with terrorism under the Patriot Act after he was caught climbing a fence into the Chicago Zoo. Hart, a member of the radical DARP group at Windsor Law, was apparently trying to free the animals. Hart was taken away by masked FBI agents, who told the team that Hart "was going away for a long, long time."



Charged with 2 counts of giggling, 5 counts of creeping a twin, and 1 count of outdated haircut.

The Oyez was able to confirm that Canadian Authorities are also interested in talking with Hart following a bottle smashing riot believed to be started in his own

backyard with fellow DARPians on St. Patricks Day. While the RCMP would not confirm that they are interested in speaking with Hart, one officer, speaking off the record stated that "we are glad that Art-Garfunkel-wannabe-haircut is off the streets."

MAINTENANCE LADY SUSPENDED FOR FIXING DOOR

Windsor Law's esteemed maintenance lady, who's real name is Maintenance Lady, has been suspended for 5 days without pay following her unpermitted repairs of the Ron Ianni building's front doors. The front doors, which have been in need of repairs since time immemorial, were surprisingly found functional a few weeks ago.



Don't just talk about it. FIX IT!

The Oyez has learned that Maintenance Lady, frustrated and fed up with the school's failure to address the front door issue, proactively wielded a large hybrid screwdriver-wrench and performed the repairs herself under the cover of darkness. This is not the first time that she has acted without the administration's consent; it is also believed that she was responsible for single handedly renovating G101 and for posting a sign under the lower pit plasma tv declaring the walkway to be an easement.

"There's just so many days where I come to the building and smash my nose on those damn front doors. I finally had a breakdown and decided that if I didn't fix 'em, no one would. I don't regret anything and, if they

were to break again, I'd fix 'em again," said Maintenance Lady.

The administration has been unavailable for comment. It is reported that contractors have been hired to return the front doors to a state of disrepair. The cost of these contractors have had a serious impact on Windsor Law's budget, and as such the law library will be forced to close 5 hours early during exam time. The administration has circulated a memo to all staff and students in an attempt to address concerns over this new belt-tightening. The memo assured the Windsor Law community that there will be no impact on the number of plasma TVs to be purchased and installed in the upcoming 2009/2010 school year. It is projected that 12 new plasma TVs will be installed at that time.

PROFESSOR AROCA HAS BABY, TAKES HALF HOUR MATERNITY LEAVE

The Windsor Law community was delighted to hear that first year contracts special lecturer Marcela Aroca had a baby recently. The baby, who's name is unknown to all save people who have inquired to ask, is reportedly cute.

First years, concerned with Professor Aroca's maternity leave, were pleased to learn that she was only going to be absent for a total of 30 minutes to recover from the birth.

"Whoa, that was a real close one," said Puja Inamdar, Law I. "We were worried they were going to get someone like Dean Elman to fill in for her while she was off on maternity... we're all delighted that she rejoined us so soon."

Professor Aroca offered a very brief explanation why her maternity leave was so short. "Rest and relaxation is for the weak. Besides, I have the next 20 years to hang out with this kid."



Dear Mary



need advice? why not ask the associate dean?

Dear Mary,

Why are you leaving us???

Lindsay Speed, Law III

Dear Dean Mary Gold,

I'd like to thank you for so many years of entertainment and advice. Your column will surely be missed amongst all of us troubled hooligans.

Yours,

Kristina Kiskis, Law II

Hi DEAN MARY,

I WAS JUST WONDERING,
WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GET
RUNNING WATER IN THE GIRL'S
BATHROOMS AGAIN?

LANA, LAW II

Dear Speedy,

I am not leaving you. I am merely not going to be Associate Dean anymore. I'm not as spry as I used to be... it takes a lot out of me now to not only work, but follow Neil around and make sure the other kids don't beat him up and steal his lunch money.

Dean Gold "Plated".

Hi Kiskiskis (sounds made up),

I just hope that you all heed my advice, and that it makes a difference in your lives. Whenever you're feeling cheery, remember my words: you were admitted by accident, your future is bleak, and if you don't donate as an alumni I will hunt you down.

Da M. G.

Hi Llama,

This has been brought to my attention. I personally went to inspect the situation, and I have concluded that I don't know what you are complaining about. There is plenty of water in the toilets for you to wash your hands in.

Dean "Pot of" Gold.

Dear Mrs. Gold,

Can we play 90210 on the new plasma TVs in the lower pit?

Karen Momotiuk

My dearest sweet Mary, love of my life,

I am so excited that you and I will get to spend so much more time together now that you are ending your term as associate dean. When I come home from work every day, I promise to shower you with love and kisses. Your ardent admirer,

Neil

Dear Neil,

Don't get excited, it makes you shed. I forgot to tell you that you are also stepping down as Provost. Now that I have more time on my hands, I'm going to need a chauffeur and a caddy.

Mary Gold nee Silverstein.

Dear Mary,

Hullo! I walked by your office there to see you but I couldn't tell if the lights were on because it was so dark inside there.

Professor John Weir

Oh for the love of...

Karen, haven't you involved yourself in enough law school love drama in your life already? I mean, it is probably your awkward flirting that made Dylan leave the show in the first place.

Dean "Something new, something" Gold.

Dear Mary,

What is your best memory as associate dean?

Ricky, Law I

Hi Richard,

My best memory was the time I made Dean Elman cry. Anne Dawson said it couldn't be done, but I found a way. I made her cry too. Then I laughed. Just thinking of that day brings a smile to my face.

Dean Mary Gentle & Kind.

Dear John,

I'm sorry to say this, but I'm leaving you. It's not you... it's me. I just feel we're two different people. I see you more like a brother than a colleague. Also, I'm married to the sea. I ship off to war tomorrow and I don't know when I'll be back. The truth is I'm afraid of commitment. I worry I'll hurt you and I wouldn't be able to take that. I think you'd be happier with someone else. Best of luck on your future endeavours,

Dean Mary Gold.

The Oyez would like to thank Mary Gold for being such a great sport in participating in the DEAR MARY column for the past many years!

Truly, we have no idea what



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b a r b s & j a b s

Remember first year?

By: Stefanie Pereira

Remember meeting people with last names that start with the same letter as you and sitting on the grass with these people and thinking, I wish I took my mother's maiden name.

Remember the ethics problems in orientation week and realizing half these people are willing to report you for telling your mom about your memo.

Remember mystery bus tour.... dancing a drunken dance in Al Capone's bar and hearing an announcement over the P.A. at midnight that University of Windsor is on strike!

Remember nothing past 12:01 am that night.

Remember "Practice Exercises", the library full of tired, cranky, first year students chasing after Joe Bowcock for answers.

Remember seeing Mohammed's students prancing around the school wondering where the rest of the first year students were...

Remember realizing there are 3 degrees of LRW: Super Hard, Hard, and Mohammed.

Remember Boat cruise..... nope neither do i. I think we had a good time.

Remember when you saw all the upper year guys' getting 1st year girl's attention by offering them "CJ's cans"? remember thinking that you'd do the same thing next year.

Remember Carbolic... everyone looking good, smelling good, paying \$50 to serve yourself.

Remember falling in love with JA and realizing months later that you are actually in love with Kyle Cleaver... Thanks Oyez for clearing that up.

Remember minor memo, studying, exams, studying, major memo. Remember wanting to slice your wrists and run through the halls of the law school screaming something about A to B in fee simple.

Remember all the free food and lectures you listened to in order to get the free food. Remember leaving a lecture when you realized "light refreshments" did not mean deli sandwiches.

Remember mooting and burning all evidence of your moot.

Remember first year, the friends you made, the friends you lost, the friends you think you made on Facebook but don't even know you exist when they see you in the halls, remember that you have two more years ahead of you and these will be the times you'll never forget.



Pepperidge Farm remembers.

d i v e r s i o n s

for dull days and duller classes

ARUN KRISHNAMURTI: THE POOR MAN'S MO HASHIM

The Oyez would like to be the first to welcome Windsor Law's new Commander-in-Chief Arun Krishnamurti to the coveted position of SLS President. Two years of campaigning, socializing, and smiling awkwardly has paid off for Arun, as he easily won the election by not having to compete against anyone. Arun now faces the daunting task of following in Mo Hashim's footsteps—but instead of being timid of the task at hand, President K. has embraced his inner Mo and gotten down to business- trying to one up Hashim.

First on the list of duties for the 40th President is to take a page from the Hashim playbook. Arun already has plans to formulate 16 new committees, one more than Mo Hashim created in his first week. The new committees include a Committee to Investigate the Over Use of Committees, and a Committee to organize all of the other Committee's, aptly named the Committee Committee. Furthermore, Arun has set his sights on Mo's all-time Moot participation record, planning on being on every Moot team possible, but doing it all on one year. Says Krishnamurti, "Anyone can do what Mo did and be on 6 Moot teams in 2 years. I will shame him by being on 7 Moot teams in 1 year." Krishnamurti then proceeded to grab the pen this writer was working with and speak into it as if it were a microphone, stating

"So what if Mo created the IP Moot. I'll create 2 'ipp' moots by myself and win them both without even showing up. They will both be called the Krishnamurti Moots after there one and only champion. I will then retire the champion and fold the Moot competition so that I can never be defeated. Women will flock to me, men will bow before me. The world is mine. ALL HAIL ARUN" (translation may not be exact, he stole my pen)

Arun's first weeks on the job have been made even harder by the fact that he refuses to hire a speech writer, instead opting to write his own material. Says Arun: "Mo Hashim had the best speech writers in the business. I mean they are the ones who came up with the famous 'It's Time to Party' speech, which I consider the modern day 'I Have A Dream.' If I am going to win over the hearts and minds of the people, I need to hit them with some inspirational Braveheart type stuff. That kinda awesomeness only comes from the heart."

The honeymoon period for Krishnamurti was brief, as he is already on the hot seat for how he plans to deal with the perceived JD problem at Windsor Law. Animal activists have lambasted the new presidents proposal to hunt and trap JD's burrowing on the premises, calling the plan 'inhumane.' The Windsor Human Rights Office has launched a full-out ad campaign with the slogan "JD's are People Too" to combat the SLS's new plan. Krishnamurti has been feeling the heat for comments he made on last week The Tonight Show, when he referred to JD students as "Those people from Detroit Mercy." Offended JD John Sulman was quick to respond; "Those people!" he's an anti-JD. The next thing he will say is that we should have our own school or our own less popular degrees, but have to pay three times as much for them. Unbelievable."

Adding to the pressure on the new president is the upcoming Ambulance Chasers 5k Run Walk, where Arun will attempt to avenge his loss to a giant banana at last years event.



DIVERSION:
CUT OUT ARUN'S HEAD AND
PASTE IT ON MO'S BODY.
(glue not included)



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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:

For some people it is not just a day of happiness, it is a day of reckoning.



She's Just Not That Into You

Guys you think you've got it figured out—just because you don't cry over exams, or stress about your hair. Meanwhile you yearn for the attention of a real woman. A Windsor law woman. With our brand name jeans, our coach wallets from the Windsor Crossings Outlet and our inability to choose any other club than the Boom Boom Room. Admit it, you lust for the opportunity to share a bottle of White Zinfandel with her, but lets face it guys she is a Cabernet Sauvignon kind of gal, and she may just not be that into you.



The Oyez is here to help! We've observed the Windsor Law Woman, and discovered 12 signs that she may just not be that into you:

1. Knowing she's inevitably going to see you, she does not postpone "opening day" of track pant season
2. In the lower pit she uses Scotty 2 Hotty the gavel guy as a rooster block to avoid conversations with you
3. During the few conversations you share with her, she cant stop talking about how gooooood Professor Tanovich, Waters, Wilson and Dean Elman look.
4. You invite her to the upcoming HEELS concert and instead of paying attention to you she runs to the front row, rips off her shirt and throws it at the new DREAMY DRUMMER.
5. When sitting in class she always makes sure to sit in between two friends, leaving no possibility that you could sit next to her.
6. At the Valentines Day party she sat across from you stuffing handfuls of Hershey kisses into her mouth and wiping the melted chocolate off her hands onto the white couches.
7. She has stopped studying with you in the lower pit and has instead moved to the new Medical Student Building... "upgrade".
8. Your name is Kyle Cleaver but every time she talks to you she calls you JA.
9. You have a bangin body (its outta control) but every time she talks to you she cant look you in the face and instead just keeps saying, butter... butter... BUTTER.
10. After spending, what you thought, was a great time together at the Major Memo Party, she untags herself from every photo with you in it... forget coyote ugly, she coyote untags.



11. You ask her to dinner at the Keg Steakhouse and she declines claiming she is an Organic Vegan. The next day you see her stuffing her face with an Ali Baba's Beef Shwarma, while batting her eyelashes at Jeff La Porte in the lower pit.

12. You used to look forward to seeing her every morning in the Starbucks line while she ordered her Grande Non-Fat Soy Vanilla Suger-Free extra pump extra hot latte, but recently she has switched to Tim Hortons coffee (and its not even roll up the rim season). You wonder, "am I the reason she switched?"



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Like the Plague...Only Less Death

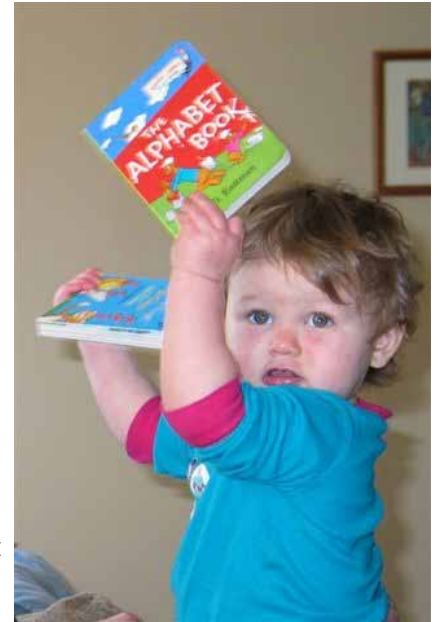
There are three things you can count on during exam period:

1. At least 75% of the student body will stop wearing jeans and switch to yoga/jogging pants;
2. Facebook creeping will hit maximum strength; and
3. The undergrads will take over the Pit and our beloved Paul Martin Library.

I've come to accept 1 and 2 as inevitable, even comforting in these times of extreme stress. But I cannot accept the boldness of those undergrads and I am not alone. We, the students who pay double tuition and have aneurysm-inducing exams, need our space to learn our ratios, apply our tests, create learning frameworks! It is time to deal with this infestation and take back Ron W. Ianni's building!

The first step in dealing with the undergrad plague is to figure out exactly who they are. Law II student and TA, Joe B, has spent a great deal of time in the Library studying the undergrad species. He points out, "Dear undergrads: you are fooling nobody. You look 12, we know you don't belong. Also, stop filling my carrel with scrap paper with sin and cos and other math shit I don't understand."

A key indicator of an undergrad is the noticeable lack of laptops amongst the population. Hand in hand with this lack of technology is the pencil case full of calculators, pencils, rulers and other assorted grade-school necessities. Furthermore, their textbooks are a dead give-away – if it is not written by Tanovich or Hogg, it ain't law! Their unique odour can also help with identification. Melissa, a Law I, notes "Not to point fingers, but they stink. Literally. They do not shower during exams, and it is disgusting."



A U of Windsor Engineering major displays her study materials.

Odour and non-law related study equipment aside, there are certain behaviours that undergrads exhibit that will assist you in their detection. I have it on good authority (re: someone told someone who told me) that the following behaviours have occurred:

1. Dance parties in the basement conference room. Full-on dance parties.
2. Taking photo's on their cell phones (planning a hostile takeover? We're on to you!)
3. Making out.
4. Sleeping in the carrels instead of working.
5. Placing their dirty, stinky feet on the desks.
6. Eating AND drinking AND talking on their cell phones.
7. Defacing the CED (okay... I made this one up... but it could totally happen.)
8. Fighting Jordan Maurice Smith

If you witness one of these behaviours, it is imperative you check the perpetrator's immediate area to obtain back-up evidence (i.e. calculus textbook) before commencing any action.

Being able to identify the undergrad species is only half the battle. Getting rid of them may prove to be the toughest part. (Note to Weir: you outlaw undergrads and I will use my pull as editor to get you in as associate dean. Have your people call my people.) We cannot instigate a full-blown war until we have the Med school safely in our corner. Until that day comes, we will have to rely on covert operations: passive aggressive attacks that leave no evidence, or at least none that is admissible in court, i.e. where the probative value will not outweigh the prejudicial effect.

Our main strategy of the moment is the reduction of viable bathrooms. The library has only one bathroom to service all three floors. The Pit has also “lost” the use of its Women’s bathroom, leaving only one working toilet and sink, hidden by the secretary’s lounge. Obviously the bathroom was shut down to deter female undergrads, and a plan must be advanced for the male of the species as well. Other operations include speaking loudly around them to other law students; distracting them from their math by shouting random numbers out of sequence; giving them the “stink-eye” when they make *any* noise; loudly complaining of their presence in front of them; loudly complaining of the mess they leave in their wake; and reading the Rules of Civil Procedure out loud to bore them to the point of leaving. It is imperative that law students only perform these operations with back-up, there is only safety in numbers.

We also need to get the administration on our side. They need to step up and help deal with the pestilence. Stop making our law building so appealing with these giant flat-screen TVs. We want to repel undergrads, not attract them with sharp, clear images.

If we do not act now, we could lose the entire building to undergrads. Then where would we learn? In the parking lot under the bridge? Good luck finding an open spot! Fellow students - now is the time, OUR time. As we enter exam time, we must band together and protect our precious law building from this plague that threatens to take away all that we love and cherish!

And, should the worst happen and we fail, it’s on to Plan B: a strongly-worded letter to future SLS President Arun Krishnamurti to deal with this problem. Actually, let’s start with this plan. We DID elect him to take care of us, and I’m reallly too busy to be bothered with hating on undergrads.

Hey, you! Undergrad! Bring me a pencil and some paper, all I have is this laptop!



OBITUARY

Kyle Burgis (2006-2009)

Quietly passed the Windsor Law program in April, 2009. A beloved member of the Windsor Law community, Kyle was a staunch supporter of the Outlaws hockey team, Rock Bottom Wing Night and Cora’s restaurant. He had a talent for bringing a smile to everyone’s face while crushing Freedman’s dreams. His little-boy giggle and Moxie will be missed by many. He is survived by Law Is & IIs, and the entire faculty.

Burgis, you may be dead to Windsor, but not to me. See you on the other side of the Bar.

The Oyez Presents: Golden Class Quotations

It seems like just yesterday the halls of this building smelled of first year fear and third year apathy, but sadly another year has sped by all too quickly. We say goodbye to some, see ya next year to others, and reminisce about the general glory of this past year. None of this would have been possible without the dedication and worldliness of our beloved Professors. So, to commemorate another successful year of fine education at Windsor law, I bring you the best of these nuggets of wisdom. Thanks for the knowledge, ladies and gentleman!

Professor Larry Wilson, aka “The Quotation Master”

- “So there’s 2 five year olds walking down the street, one is holding an axe, and starts to chop up the other one. The smart thing for you to do as a bystander would be to do nothing. This might bother some people. It might not.”
- On what "the kids" are up to these days: "Do you guys sniff glue?"
- “Shut that bird up. Or I'll kill it, ok?”
- "If you have a criminal conviction, you can never become a spy."
- On gangs: “So they were invited into the class. They walked in, pulled out their guns and robbed every one of the law students. I thought that was the funniest thing ever.”
- “It really gets me when other professors are all cuddly about Lord Denning. I personally think the guy is a scum bag. I hope you will to.”
- “People say I hate the Charter and the police. I don’t hate the Charter.”
- "To get your marks go and find my secretary, Annette. She won't be hard to find, there's only about 2 secretaries in this place....But we have new TVs."
- “I was going to throw a shoe at Mary Gold the other day, but then I thought, can you really throw a five dollar shoe at Mary Gold? And I really just didn’t want to go out and buy expensive shoes”
- “Wouldn’t it be crazy if the scuba diver was sent to jail and the crack head walked free?”... “I have nothing against crack heads, in fact, some of them are my best friends...”
- On Wilful Blindness: "Incidentally, if you want to buy some stolen materials there is a van that drives around the K-Mart at..."
- On Causation: "Now, if I threaten your cat, if I say I'm going to do odd things to Fluffy..."
- "I see I'm overly represented in the quotes."

Professor “Special K” Kianieff

- “By the way, once upon a time car dealerships used to deliver the car to your door. They don’t anymore. Bastards.”

Chris “I heart J. Freedman” Waters

- “I was kidnapped in Eastern Europe once. Well not really. But I was forced to drink lots of vodka and then dance with a prostitute.”
- "I hate Dora. I loathe Dora the Explorer. Don't ever mention her. I'll fly off the handle"...
Waters – “I should bring in some seals”....Mike – “Dora ones?”....Waters – “I said don't mention that word!!!”

Professor “Captain Snuggles” Ocheje

- "This is my computer. Don't mess with it."
- David: “Please explain that for us.”...Ocheje: “Uh... I don't... really... want to.”
- On McCarthyism: “Yeah... so... watch out!”
- “Is this clear so far? Because either way, we are going to fire ahead, full steam.”
- “Those of you who have been to England would have come across some very strange words. Cars apparently wear boots in England.”
- On exam prep: "Some of you may be looking to old exams to prepare, but I assure you, you will find no guidance there!"
- “What can you ever do, in this place, to please people?! Nothing!”
- On the Fertile Octogenarian trap: "Chances are that if you live beyond 70, you will probably be useless after that."
- "Let me thank you for a, for the most part, enjoyable term."

Dean “Da Man” Elman

- On why he will not be getting a Facebook account: "If I can't define it, I'm not going to join it."
 - "Some people call it social networking; I call it exhibitionism."
 - On s. 181 of the Criminal Code: "I mean, who publishes tales nowadays?!"
 - On the anti-virus pop-up during a PowerPoint presentation: "What is this?! Why does this keep coming up?"
 - "Nowhere in the Constitution does it say that you are entitled to get your colonoscopy in French!"
- To a silent Thursday morning class: "Any questions?" "By the way, when will the coffee kick in?"

Professor “my evidence class kicks Tano’s butt” West

- "Has anyone here never had their wallet stolen? Oh - quite a few of you haven't. Well... you will."
- On Demonstrative Evidence and computer animated videos: "This is what happened in Snoop-dog-y-dog's case... he was acquitted and now he still out smoking pot, doin' his thing..."

David “I do this for the pocket change” McNevin

- On the CivPro 'bonus' assignment: "All you have to do is hand something in. You could give me a piece of paper that says 'F*©! You, McNevin,' and I'll give you the mark."

Professor “Nana with attitude” McCarney

- Ronnie- "Is it true that a student once throw a chair at the judge"
McCarney- " No.....He threw it at the Legal Research and Writing instructor."
- On the importance of updating: "If you present outdated legislation in court the judge suggest one of two things 'counsellor either you're intentionally trying to mislead the court or your incompetent,' either way it's not going to be a very good day".
- Student on the day of minor memo review: "It smells like fear in here."

Professor “prolific scholar” Conklin

- "you go through law school, and then you have the bar exam which is just the dumbest experience ever"

Professor “Miley Cyrus Fan Club President” Moon

- "I hardly watch TV anymore... except, well, Hannah Montana."
- On free speech, censorship and truth: "My child's teacher said 'there is a cure for cancer and the government is suppressing it!' and I thought, 'and this person is teaching my child?'"
- "Law making is like sausage making. If you see how it's made, you're not going to like it"

Professor “Superbad” Eansor

- "When I'm writing, I use crack." (or CRAC – conclusion, rule, application, conclusion)
- "In constructive and resulting trusts, be careful what you ask for. If you ask for money instead of property, the titled person can deplete or get rid of asset until there is nothing left. And that is what happened to the lady here. Actually she ended up dead. She's dead."

Bill “A2J Head Cheerleader” Bogart

- "I'd like to think small group attendance is good for other reasons besides the mandatory attendance."
- "Ku Klux Klan is a very unfortunate name.... like why would you call yourselves that?"

Professor James “and the giant peach”

- "Can you believe that Deanna has made another appearance on the Bachelor? This is like the third season she's appeared in!"
- Student - "Did you have some Appleton's in your coffee this morning?"
Professor James - "No, but I'm going to have some with lunch!"

Professor “man about campus” Mohammed

- "Factum writing is the most fun part of this course. Like, the course starts out at a minus twenty, and factum writing brings it to about a minus one."
- On what stands out about a factum: "Do you guys like referencing? Yeah? You like that?"
- "If only you all spent as much time on your memo as you did on the Golden Quotes Facebook site."

Professor “most powerful mama on campus” Aroca

- "Any questions? Slow me down with questions! ... Just kidding, we have to move on."

Professor “not related to Kyle Burgis” Burgess

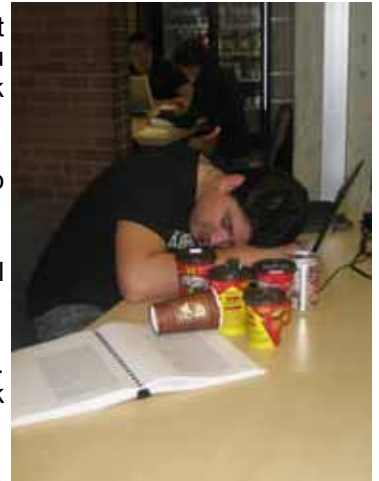
- "We won't get into Seinfeld and the shrinkage issue."

First Year Guide to Surviving Exams

Well it is that time of year when all of Law I commences their nervous breakdowns and stop sleeping - it's final exam time! Just because your exams are worth pretty much your entire grade is no reason to freak out. So before you start lining up at health services for some precautionary valium to ward off those midnight panic attacks, here are a few tips to avoid a first year freak out .

You've heard it all before, but now that the year is almost done maybe it is time to listen.

- 1) Spend at least ½ hour in line at Tim Horton's every chance you get. Your friends want to go to William's because there is no line? Go wait in line at Tim's anyway. If you someone asks you if you need a coffee and you've already had one today, go back and get another. It's not like caffeine will make you more anxious!
- 2) Fill your weekends with outdoor extra curricular activities and afternoon naps. You go to class all week! It's beautiful outside, why not relax?
- 3) Go to the gym everyday. Not only does it ward off stress and anxiety, but if you fail your exams at least you'll be looking good in your bathing suit this summer!
- 4) Sit in the lower pit and compare how much work you have done with other Law Is. Make yourself sound far more prepared then you are, then go home and cry and freak out. Return to school looking tired and tell everyone you spent the night cramming.
- 5) Ask every upper year you see for their notes from last year. If you accumulate enough CAN notes, you may just be able to read them all in time for the exam. Then show off your extensive collection of CAN notes by printing and binding them to intimidate other students. Tab them like crazy.
- 6) Make all your own exam notes from scratch. You should be able to finish them for the winter 2010 exams. No big deal! Nobody fails first year right?
- 7) Eat nothing but candy and drink pop. You have nothing to look forward in your life right now, so eat your feelings! You will be temporarily happy and that catnap from passing out from the sugar high will improve your studying.
- 8) Take every chance you can to: a) clean your place b) do your laundry c) anything that gets you away from studying! How can you study unless your place is spotless? So go ahead and de-clutter your life.
- 9) Skip your tutorial because you have too much work to do. Congratulate yourself for correctly setting priorities by watching TV.
- 10) Sit at your desk and contemplate your existence while pretending to study. How am I not myself? *How am I not myself?* Open a book and think about it existentially.
- 11) Go to the library and creep on Facebook and MSN. Start groups about how much work we have to do in law school and how you will never get it all done. MSN your friends and make them feel bad about not accomplishing as much as you today.
- 12) Take a Facebook quiz that categorizes you based on ridiculous and irrelevant factors. Tell yourself you are happy with the answer, and ignore the fact that everyone in your news feed gets the same answer. You are original.
- 13) Sign out all the supplemental text books for your courses. Read a few pages and then hold on to them so no one else in your class can use them. Highlight random pages and leave them open on your table in the lower pit while you casually chat with your friends. Appearance is everything. If you act prepared you will be prepared!



The kids grow up so fast.

If you follow these tips all should be fine. Relax, breath and ride the curve! And if you have a mental breakdown from all that stress, go get yourself a medical exemption.

New Library Rules Attributed to Paul Murphy's Squatting

Academically enthusiastic law students were shocked and unenthused to learn that a new library rule has been put in place banning the use of laptops from the entire 3rd floor of the Paul Martin law library. This rule follows such other unpopular library codes as no eating and drinking, no cell phone use, and no bothering Norm while he's teaching his assistants Tai-Bo.

Up until now, the Faculty of Law has offered no explanation for these rules. The Oyez, following some creative investigative journalism, has uncovered the source to be none other than our own little big shot librarian guy, Paul Murphy. In an effort to explain the rules, Paul Murphy begrudgingly opened up to us and let us in on why these rules were put in place.

Mr. Murphy stated:

"So it's like this. When the Dean first asked me to leave my last job (Styrofoam production foreman), I told him where he could shove it. I mean, I was working in fast-paced and exciting Sudbury, who wants to leave Sudbury for Windsor? Well anyways, he enticed me by saying that if I took the job I would get to live on the third floor of the library. After consulting with my goldfish, Kipper, I decided to accept and move here.



Murphy caught lurking in his "rumpus" reference room.

Well, that's when I had found out I was hoodwinked. What the Dean had failed to tell me was that the third floor of the library was in use. Can you imagine how awkward it was those first few weeks, me trying to get comfortable after hours in my robe, briefs, and grey high socks while all these students were nervously working around me? But you know me, I'm an optimist, so I tried to make the most of it.

Then the problems started. See, because I was living there, I brought my mini-fridge (Maytag, because I've always held a strong unfounded belief that Kenmore was a fascist regime controlled by the Mole People). It wasn't long before hungry law students were dipping their greasy paws in and stealing all my food. You know how lousy it is to come home after work and find that someone has been grazing in your alfalfa and drinking your Yoohoo? It's pretty lousy, I can tell you. So I banned food from the library and hid my fridge amongst old

Windsor Law Review Journals. No one reads those anyways, so it has been safe ever since.

But then it got worse, recently especially. These laptops nowadays do more than just keep your groin warm, they make noises and go ka-tap-tap when you push down on the buttons. At least with typewriters we had those pleasant ding-wrrrrrr to look forward to, but now it's all YouTube this and Facebook that. I guess I don't really have a problem with Facebook... if it's some sort of book, then I guess it would be library appropriate. I am hoping to order it in hard cover so people don't complain.

I digress. So, finally I got fed up with all these people using laptops in my living room, and so I banned them from the third floor altogether. It wasn't easy; most people were hostile when I told them. I had to chase most of them out with my slipper, but in the end they all left. You'd think that'd be the end of my problems right? Wrong.

After all that, these kids still kept coming up to my apartment at night. Now they had pencils and paper, and they were plagiarizing the books instead of plagiarizing off of Quicklaw journals. And all this was taking place during my prime relaxation hour, where I do jigsaw puzzles and macramé. I decided that this was the last straw, and so I decided to close down the entire library an hour early. From now on, at 10:50pm, everyone out. This is just stage one. Next week we're closing at 8:30pm. There's this nice librarian from Leddy I met, I'd like to bring her back here to show her the KF section and where we keep the microfiche. I don't care if I'm being selfish. I don't care if it's exam times. I have a home to protect. And, after all, a man's home is his castle."

On an unrelated note, The Oyez is currently looking for volunteers to serve on a new Reference Librarian Hiring Committee. Please contact prospective Associate Dean Weir (Inshallah) for details.

FLIGHT OF THE HEELS

In the build-up to their big gig at the Mill, the Oyez staff caught up with Windsor Law's fourth most notorious band, 'The Heels' for a private band meeting with New Zealand's most famous band manager Prof. Jeffrey Berryman. (Editors note: its funnier if you read it out loud with a New Zealand accent.)

Berryman: OK. Band Meeting. Sean?

Sean: Present.

Berryman: Colin?

Colin: Present.

Berryman: And Jeffrey... yes, present, thank you... I'm always here anyway, I don't know why I bother with my line.

Berryman: Item #1 Gig. Right, I've booked you guys a gig.

Sean: That's great Jeffrey, where is it?

Berryman: The Mill

Colin: What Mill? A Wind Mill?

Berryman: No, its not a Wind Mill.

Sean: Is it a wood mill Jeffrey? I'm not playing at another Wood mill. It was too dusty and they sawed my guitar in two...

Berryman: Its not a Wood Mill Sean. It's just a Mill. I'm not sure, but I think it's a bahr.

Sean: Are you sure Jeffrey? Last time you booked us a gig at The Bridge we ended up playing at an old folks home while the residents played Bridge.

Berryman: Trust me Sean, I'm a manager. This is what managers do, they book gigs I think.

Colin: When is it?

Berryman: April the----let me see here. Ah, here it is. April the 6th.

Sean: Can't do it. I've got a date Murray. We're going to see Ghandi the Musical.

Berryman: A date? You? Who do you have a date with?

Sean: My girlfriend.

Berryman: Girlfriend? We've been through this, bands shouldn't have girlfriends. You'll lose your female fan base. What about that rapper with the number 2 in his name?

Colin: You mean Tupac Shakur?

Berryman: Yes! Him! You never saw him with a girlfriend. That's how he kept the women wanting him. No girlfriends.

Sean: What about all the girls in his videos?

Berryman: Those were just girls Sean. Even if he was going on dates with them, he wasn't their friend. Ghandi the Musical does sound fun though. But you'll have to break it.

Sean: I can't break it Jeffrey, I'm going to see Ghandi. Donny Osmonde is playing Nehru.

Colin: Sean's girl is pretty hot Jeffrey. I like her too. A lot.

Berryman: I've told you. When you are in a band, you don't get with your band mate's girlfriend. If they weren't friends you wouldn't have this problem, you see Sean?

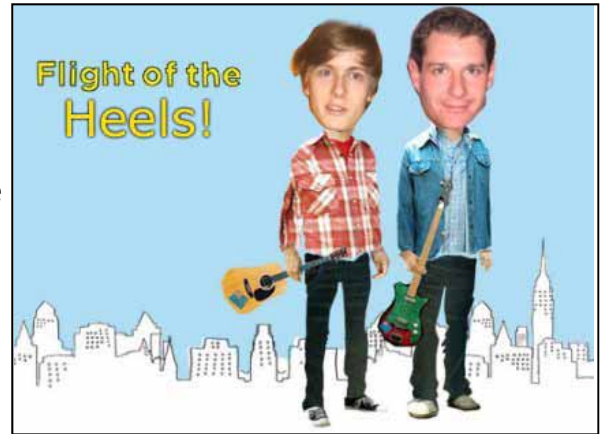
Sean: Yes, well, thanks for that.

Berryman: You get all confused, like, you know a real Milky Vanilla situation. You've got two folks singing, another two not singing, and no one knows if they're supposed to be singing or not singing. The only thing they can do is express themselves through song.

Sean: Blame it on the rain?

Berryman: Naw, it wasn't Ray's fault. But you see how bad things get that they have to blame someone else.

Colin: Ok, I see.



Berryman: Moving on. Item #2. New Band Member. Ah Right. Sean, Colin, this is Paul, the newest 'Heel'

Colin: What? We don't need anymore band members. We're trying to get rid of the bass player that looks like ALF as it is.

Sean: What does he play?

Berryman: The stick bongos. He's a---what's it called again Paul?

Paul: Percussionist. (looks at the fellas) How's it hanging gents?

Sean: Well, well...its there

Colin: Fine, thanks for asking

Berryman: (taking notes) Paul says 'Hows it hanging gents' How Rock n'roll.

Sean: That's not rock n'roll Jeffrey.

Berryman: It is rock n' roll. Its cool. Like that Devo, with their futuristic hats. Cutting edge.

Colin: Paul's not cool.

Berryman: What do you mean? He's cooler than both of you put together. Look at him over there with all his friends. He's like the Tori Spelling of cool. Tori Spelling was cool wasn't she? Donna on 90210?

Colin: Tori Spelling wasn't cool, she was a terrible actress and a worse human being.

Berryman: No, I mean before that phase; when it was just the acting bit.

Paul: Fellas, I'm just here to give you a little backbone, a little spice, give the ladies a little something to look at... that's all, I'm just about laying the groove, keeping the beats, and rocking out....

Sean: Paul's not in the band Jeffrey.

Berryman: But I already promised him. I'm not telling him.

Colin: Ok, I'll do it. I'm just going to say, "Dear Paul, thank you very much, but you can't be in the band anymore."

Sean: Umm. I don't think you should do it, man. You're too easily offended.

Colin: I can't believe you just said that.

Berryman: Alright Alright that's enough. You two turkey's need to focus. Item # 3. Fans. Are there any more fans?

Sean: Nope.

Colin: Just Richelle. Can it be a fan club with just one fan?

Berryman: No, I don't think so. How bout you Sean, do you want to be in the fanclub?

Sean: Absolutely not, im not a fan of the band. No way.

Berryman: Hmmm... well we have a winner in our fan club contest "Win a Date with the Heels"

Sean: Was there only one entry Jeffrey?

Berryman: No, there were hundreds. All from Richelle. And one from Paul... so your scheduled for a date tonight with Richelle.

Colin: Can't do it Jeffrey, I have to work.

Berryman: Work? What work? You have a job? Your in a band, you're a musician, that's your job.

Colin: I have another job too, when I'm not in the band.

Berryman: Two jobs. You can't have two jobs, people will get confused. Just look at that movie Robot Cop. Was he a Robot or a Cop? There was confusion, he had to kill people....you don't want to kill people do you Colin?

Colin: I'm sorry Jeffrey, I have to work. That's it.

Berryman: What will I tell the fanbase. I can't just send Sean, he's weird. He's the weird one.

Colin: Tell them I'm sorry, we'll reschedule.

Berryman: I'm mad. I'm so mad I could swear.

Sean: Oh Jeffrey, you wouldn't swear at us now would you?

Berryman: Go f**k yourself Sean!

Berryman: Meeting Adjourned.



Berrymurray.

Top 10 Reasons Why Nick Cake is Windsor Law's Biggest Loser*



10. He inhales spearmint Tic Tacs like their going outta style.
9. He bought a 40" TV entirely with Canadian tire money.
8. He has branded himself with the JEEP logo.
7. He is known on a first name basis at Tabu.
6. His screen saver varies between Laura Joy and Travis Hughes.
5. He's topless more than Jenna Jameson.
4. He cheers for team Dan Humphreyxoxo Gossip Girl .
3. He has an official Roll Up the Rim Tracker -Cake & Timmy's 53.
2. He was denied his dream job as Christmas tree salesman.
- 1.....so he may have lost 150 poundsNO BIG DEAL!!!



* No animals or people's feelings were hurt in the writing of this article.

Could we All Actually be JDs?

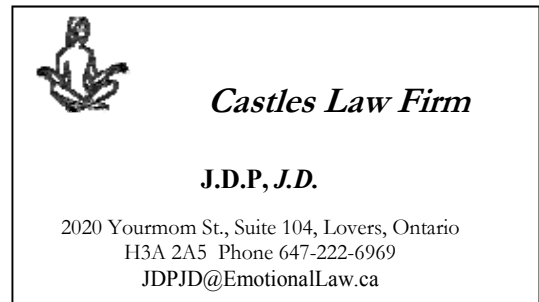
Windsor Law is considering making the move to a JD degree designation. Since the Oyez has no confidence in Geoff Marr and the JD designation committee's ability to present both sides of the issue, a secret meeting was held at the Honest Lawyer. The following list was written down on a beer-stained napkin and was then transcribed into the Oyez.

Pros

- > It will probably piss off the JDs
- > A JD will give Windsor Law graduates greater international employment prospects – except in the US, since the current JDs can't get work there anyway
- > Now that we aren't undergrads, we can actually ban them from the building
- > Forcing your doctor friends to call you doctor
- > We will not be the last school in Ontario to make the move – which might qualify as a move away from the ever-popular status quo
- > LLB students can get a JD without paying triple the tuition like the JD/LLB kids do
- > Current JDs could now be known as JD², creating a whole new list of jokes
- > Can now prescribe drugs

Cons

- > JDP will get confused. His business card will read JDP, JD.
- > Juris Doctor, what does it even mean?
- > LLB students getting confused with JD/LLB students – resulting in social suicide and self-loathing
- > “ABC, it's the same \$#&!ing degree” – anonymous Law III
- > You can't play doctor with a JD
- > Going against the Commonwealth. Will the Queen ever forgive us?
- > Who would we make fun of in the Oyez?





MSN Chat Session of the Month

GEMMA SMYTH - CONVERSATION

File Edit Actions Tools Help

Invite Send Files Video Voice Activities Games

To: Brian Rodenhurst <littleddrodenhurst@uwindsor.cla>

i Gemma is enthusiastically enthused about enthusiasm

Gemma says:
Good morning Brian! I just wanted to take a moment to thank you for the last referral you sent the Mediation Clinic. A coven of violent crackheads? It's just what we always wanted.

Brian says:
Oh believe me, the gratitude is all on this side of the MSN window. It was the least I could do, especially after you gave the CLA address to the Leery Riverside Flasher.

Gemma says:
Don't thank me! That was nothing in comparison to that rambling crank caller you gave my home number to! I'll never forget you for that! In fact, I'm reminded of you every time she calls me in the middle of the night.



Brian says:
Well, I can't take full credit for that. I was inspired when you told the incontinent homeless man that it was alright for him to use my office. You are far too kind!

Gemma says:
Now Brian, come on... we all know that I wouldn't have sent him to your office had you not taken so much time out of your busy schedule to organize a busload of hyper children to come down and "decorate" the outside of the Mediation Building.

Brian says:
Dear sweet Gemma, you're far too kind. I only gave you that gift of art as a modest token of appreciation for that time you made my anaphylactic wife a batch of peanut brittle.

Gemma says:
Oh my! It was nothing! It was the smallest gesture I could do for her after you cut my brakes. I haven't been late to a meeting since. Really Brian, you are far too considerate...

Send
Search



TREBLE 1 vs. TREBLE 2

The Ron Ianni Building was pleased to unveil TREBLE 2, a new behemoth art piece to rival TREBLE 1, the yellow jungle gym monstrosity in the upper pit. To celebrate the event, Windsor Law called out its artistic elite to come and critique the new “piece d’art”. Here’s what they had to say:

Sarah Richmond, Law I:

When I first saw the original Treble, the thing that popped into my mind was someone taking an oatmeal dinner away from a starving orphan and then shoving the poor kid in the face. Treble 2 gives me the same feeling, only now I feel like it’s alright to laugh at the orphan.

Jason Currie, Law III:

I’m not a big fan of Treble 2. The first Treble was unique and original in its revulsion, like spontaneous projectile vomit. Treble 2 is a poor attempt at swallowing aforementioned vomit, a thought that leaves a bad taste in my mouth.

Maureen Irish, Professor:

I am definitely a big fan of the new Treble 2. The first Treble implied that there was no God of Aesthetic Kindness, whereas the new one is clear proof of that fact. It’s nice to know that whenever I am feeling upbeat, there exists something in this world to bring me back down to earth. And below.

Ugo Popadic, Law III:

I have made a career of studying the uglier aspects of the human imagination. I don’t think we can separate Treble 1 and Treble 2, but must instead step back and view it in its entirety, as one giant irregular horrendous bowel movement.

Miriam Villamil, Law II:

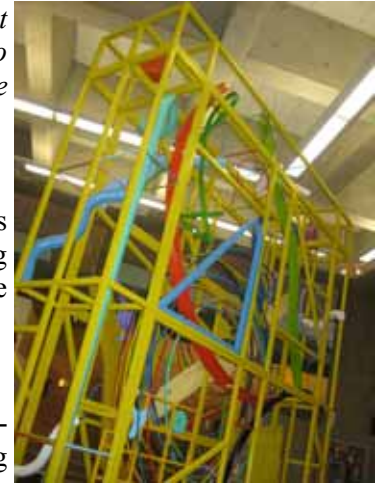
I was sad when I first saw Treble 1 because I thought that would be the most horrible thing my eyes would ever see. But when Treble 2 came out, I realized that more horrible things do exist, and now I can’t wait to see what abomination Treble 3 will look like! Unless Treble 2 is the zenith, at which point I will adopt a life of depression and misery.

Maxim Kaploun, Law II:

Yeah..... yeah.... I guess they’re ugly... but I can’t help but wonder, is it maybe a little... too ugly? It’s like the polar ends of the political spectrum. You can become so far left into totalitarianism that it crosses back over into extreme right wing anarchy.

Dennis Gerrard, Career Services Guy:

Wow! Thanks for asking me for my opinion! I was just writing 3 mass e-mails on the subject. I don’t know much about art, but I do know that this school is definitely looking to hire someone with better artistic judgment. Check EASELAW for details... ah heck, never mind, I’ll just send it out in an e-mail... damn, sorry, I was pounding the “send” button like a man possessed, so it may have gone out more than once...



Treble 1, in all its terrible majesty.

Kevin Wong, Law III:

I'm a huge fan of the original Treble. It has this certain je ne sais quoi, like a wounded animal or a crying child. You want to look away, but there's just something so captivating about it. Treble 2 lacks creativity, it's like what would happen if someone made a sequel of Master of Disguise. If anything it would be an improvement, but somehow I don't think that is the artist's intention.

Shawn Goldmintz, Law I:

I look at Treble 2 and I think, it's like if I went to the store, and bought a packet of seeds, and then I planted those seeds in my garden, and like I fed the seeds water, and gave it lots of sun, and gave it lots of care and attention, and watched as it slowly grew, gradually reaching up a little towards the warm heavens, its chloroplasts breathing strong in the throngs of photosynthesis, ever growing until one day a beautiful flower appears, all multi-coloured and stunning, the only one of its kind, and then, once the flower is at its most beautiful peak, I step on it.



Treble 2, in all its equally terrible majesty.

Mary Mitchell, Assistant:

Both Trebles are fascinating in their own way. They're like the unexplained creepy looking ginger child of two beautiful brown haired people. Those genetics never mesh well.

Will Hockin, Law II:

Treble 2 definitely fills me with a greater sense of shame than Treble 1. It's the kind of shame that you get when you walk home the next morning after a night in the club still in your dress clothes and you realize that the hot pick-up you chatted and shacked up with last night was your mom. And then you realize that you have no reason to be walking outside since the strange place you woke up was, in fact, your home. Also she made breakfast for you, and she's a lousy cook.

Charu Bhandari, Law III:

I think both Trebles are kind of cute, don't you? I mean look at them... they're just so great. They really suit my tastes. I don't know what else to say... I may be in love.

Melissa Wright, Law I:

All I have to say is this... Treble 1 can be equated to a 40 year old man's music collection comprising of nothing but Nickelback albums. Treble 2 is akin to being forced to listen to those albums while the man tells you how great they are. The bad news is that there is no place to hide from the Trebles, the good news is that you can always stab yourself in the ears with a Q-tip and drown out the music.

Laverne Jacobs, Professor:

Treble 2 is like a gross human rights violation that we can all enjoy. You just want to sit back, grab a bag of popcorn, and marvel as the cruelty of mankind unfolds.

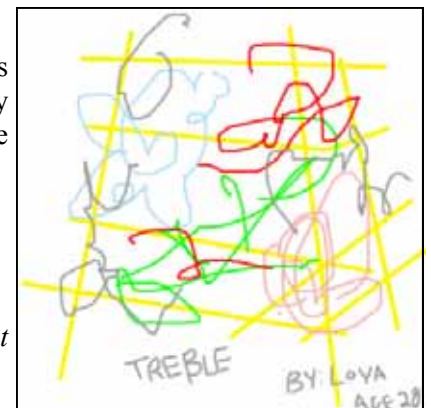
Sarah Pentney, Law I:

I think the problem with both Trebles is the name. They should give it a name that is more reflective of what it is, something that really captures the repugnance. I have many ideas, but all involve offensive profanity, and I don't think that's appropriate for the Oyez, no matter how f@&#ing s#\$% the sculptures are.

Annie Yektaeian, Law II:

I have a strong opinion on this subject! It is my firm belief that-

Unfortunately, time ran out before Annie could provide her opinion. The Oyez does not regret this in the slightest and wishes Annie well on her future endeavours.



Outlaw Hockey Boys Bring the Cup Home

You party your face off from 3 p.m. until 5:45 a.m. The next morning, no more than two hours into your pass-out, Joe "Bardown" Bowcock storms into your hotel room (as surly as ever) and informs you that if you do not get out of bed immediately, he will return to his OHL roots and beat you upside the head with a stick. You grab your hockey bag and drag your sorry carcass down to the lobby of the Montreal Delta to meet a group of your pale green partners in crime. You board a hot city bus reeking of booze and smoked meat. You look to your left and see a teammate fountain a stream of vomit out of the bus window. You struggle to keep it in. The bus arrives 40 minutes late, you lose 1-0 to a Queens team fresh out of a Kingston learn to skate program. Windsor Law's 5 year hockey Championship run at Law Games is over and it's on you. This is the shame the Windsor law hockey team has carried with them since Law Games '08.

With Law Games '09 set to be hosted in "Parts Unknown Saskatchewan" and no bail out package in sight, the Outlaws and their fellow delegates were unable to return and restore pride to Windsor Law.

Despite a funding shortage for the ultra inclusive squad (a team that even welcomed not one but TWO JD's), the Outlaws dipped into their student lines of credit, rented some vans, booked some rooms in a local shelter and travelled to Kingston to compete for the 3rd annual Aird & Berlis Cup on Friday March 6th.

Already playing without Justin Dela Pena "tration" and Dan Tiberini, the tournament got off to a rough start, when first year player Dan "The Rookie" Lester gave a rousing pre-game speech during which he circled the dressing room and gave each and every member of the team a break-down of why he was better than them. Team spirits were at an all-time low. Despite a beauty snipe from Captain Tyler "The Bride-Groom" Casselman, the team took a tough loss to Osgoode and returned to the Merchant Pub to drown their sorrows and regroup for the next day.

Needing 4 straight wins on Saturday, the team easily put aside Queens' second team by a score of 4-2 with two goals from Dave "The Bod" Morlog, who went without a single facewash attempt in the entire tournament. The game also featured an end-to-end rush by Dan Lester, whose parents were in attendance, and a beauty phantom goal by former Tweed Hawks Peewee star Kyle "The Jimmy" Cleaver, whose handlebar moustache was reminiscent of a young Larry Wilson. "I did it for Lester's mom and dad," said Cleaver.



In the quarter-finals, the Outlaws faced off against Osgoode's second squad and moved on with a victory to play Queens' first team in the semi's. With a packed house, the Outlaws got solid defensive play from Craig "The Blaster" Brannagan and Kyle "Ho-Lee Chow" Burgis and won 2-1 on two goals from Joe Bowcock.

Battered and bruised and playing in their 4th game of the day against three-time defending champion Western, the Windsor team had to dig deep. Wes "Mantooth" Pollard executed his best Sean Avery impression early in the game, quickly throwing the Western goalkeeper off his game with comments that cannot be published, even in this rag magazine. Windsor gained an early 1-0 lead when 3rd year veteran Mow "The Sizzler" Chwaluk strategically banked the puck off a defenders backside and into the net like it wasn't his first time. "I do it for the kids," said the Sizzler who was seen topless and surrounded by autograph seeking girls after the game.

With less than a minute on the clock, veteran winger Derek "Chalk Talk" Schroeder had a chance to put the game away with a shot at Western's empty net, but was "tripped" before he could get the shot away. With the extra attacker on the ice Western was able to tie it up with 38.6 seconds remaining. Overtime solved nothing and once again the Outlaws faced a shootout against Western's red hot tender. Dan Lester scored the game winning goal in the shootout and Sean "the bicep" Heeley made several huge saves to secure the victory for the Outlaws.



JD John "Sully" Sulman, who gave it 110 percent despite having only one functioning leg, seemed most excited by the team's second prize, and hoisted a case of beer instead of the trophy. "It felt so good to win, but maybe even better to be accepted. I almost forgot I was a JD."

Reached by telephone after the game, former Captain Christopher Dearden, now the penalty minutes leader at his Bay Street firm, said "I'm so happy the team's new leadership has brought honour back to the jersey and succeeded where I could not."

The party began right away when the team was joined in the dressing room by resident Zamboni driver, Gari "The Bear Hunter" Cresswell. Celebrations ran well into the morning with many a drink being served from the coveted Aird & Berlis Cup.

Historical Event: Lawst Balls Earns Unlikely Playoff Spot!

The often imitated, but never duplicated intramural Law III volleyball team, Lawst Balls, has made it into the history books this week (and if it didn't, it really should have) by earning its first ever berth in the University of Windsor Intramural playoffs! All team members should be extremely proud of their accomplishments over the past two years and look back with extreme pride! After all, the Lawst Balls currently hold a number of league records:

MOST BALLS IN THE FACE: Katie Waterston, 98
MOST CONSECUTIVE ROCK-SCISSORS-PAPER LOSSES: Cap'n Marcy, 56
MOST ABSENCES DUE TO FORGETTING IT IS THURSDAY: Mark Loya, 23
BIGGEST SMALL FORWARD: David Fogel, 5'1
MOST SPIKES IN LIEU OF BUMPING OR SETTING: Nila Mulpuru, 12,029
BIGGEST BRINGER OF RANDOMS TO THE GAMES: Sandy Wisner, at least 4.
MOST SERVES AVOIDED BY DUCKING: Natalie DeHaney-Stewart, 87.
MOST GAMES MISSED DUE TO BEING ELSEWHERE: Marc Flisfeder, 8.
WORST REASON FOR MISSING THE PLAYOFFS: Andrew Kovarcsik (Front row seats to The Parliamentary Budget in Toronto).
MOST POST-GAME POUTINES: Sarah Subhan, 51
MOST PRE-GAME POUTINES: Sarah Subhan, 51
MOST IN-GAME POUTINES: Sarah Subhan, 51
CLASSIEST PANTS: Alexandra Poling, Soft 'n snuggly

DISHONOURABLE MENTIONS: Tony "Firin' Blanks" Smits, Melissa "More Likely To Win On Another Team" Wright, Lisa "Guilty Conscience" Telebar



Katie takes a ball in the face at Formal. Cap'n Marcy applauds the Ass-Cap's unyielding hustle.

The team went from winning only three games in their inaugural season and not qualifying for the playoffs in 2007/2008, to finishing in **7th place** at the end of the 2008/2009 regular season with a record of 7 and 7! Way to go Lawst Balls! The captain, Marcy Keens, was quoted saying, "I couldn't be prouder of my team even if I were their mom (single tear)." She was also quoted saying that her Thursday nights would never be the same again without a weekly dose of 'Lawst Balls'. So true, as the legacy comes to an end. But at least they went out in the Quarter-Finals, and not in shame like Tony's team.

The team is wished all the best in their future volleyball endeavours by their Cap'n Marcy Keens and the Ass-Cap Katie Waterston.

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So your goal is to be at the forefront in your chosen area of the law? BLG is committed to providing you with the tools to become successful, as a student starting out and throughout your legal career. Through our formal mentor program, you will work with and learn directly from lawyers who are leaders in their fields. In addition, our national professional development program provides you with comprehensive hands-on training and education that will continue to challenge you and encourage your growth at all stages of your career. To find out more about BLG, and how our mentor and professional development programs set us apart, visit us at www.blgcanada.com/students/welcome or contact one of our recruitment professionals.

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How My Heart Yearns For Jessica Freedman

By: FreedBagLover6969



Jessica Freedman and Sue Szasz enjoying a drink before the bar.

I feel warm, my heart skips a beat, time is slowing, a hummingbird flutters its wings slowly while looking into the gavel. I feel hands, hands everywhere. I hear a voice, that sweet sultry voice that I love. It takes me to another place- a place where pixies dance in fields- the voice says to me “F*^% YOUR COUCH!”

I see the beautiful golden locks flowing towards me, I call out “Jessica, Jessica my love, come and sit next to me”. She looks at me with her beautiful green eyes and says “Bitch, Please.” My heart sinks, I’m feeling woozy, she talked to me, although somewhat dejected, my love for her only grows.

Now, we’re at the bar, Jessica has a beer in her hand, I see Jimmy Gammon in the corner heading towards her, all of a sudden he motorboats her. My blood boils. I see red. I head over but she stops me, she’s touching me again, she says to me “Hey sugar tits! Don’t worry about Jimmy, he just wants some-a this some-a this some-a this cinnabon, but he ain’t gettin any o’ this.” Jessica’s eyes light up, the song has just changed, it’s *Sweet Child of Mine* and soon we’re air-guitaring to Slash’s solo. I’m happier than a teenage girl at a Spice girls concert. She pulls me in closer, kisses me on the cheek, and I nearly die of excitement.

We get back to the bar, she gets another beer and challenges me to another. I’m already pretty drunk but she’s going strong. We have another beer, and then another, she gropes Matt Fish, and says “I’ve been drinkin’ again”. I try to keep up, but I soon start to black out.

Soon we’re leaving the bar together, and we’re heading towards Shawarma Palace, Jessica jumps behind the counter, she’s talking with Hussein, her favourite Shawarma guy (She has his number, you know), and moves to working the cash register. She looks up at me and says “that’s \$4.50 lover”. The end of the night comes and we must part ways, Christine Jackson looks at me and tells me to make sure Jessica doesn’t puke on Ajeet, and as we separate, she sings the sweet songs of Hannah Montana.

The next day, I see her at school, she looks stunning in her blue puffy vest and fashionable red track pants, she’s a ray of Jewish light falling upon my face. I feel warm, my heart skips a beat...



Jessica hard at work at Shawarma Palace

LOYA'S OYEZ ISSUE NUMBER XI!

Add two more X's and we've got ourselves a party.

It all started in first year during a modest orientation Q/A session. Ever interested in having my minimalistic cartoons published, I asked Dean Herlehy “Hey, is there like a school news paper or something?” She replied no. Then she said, “oh wait. There’s the Oyez.” And with those profound words my interest was forever piqued.

Being the stickler for organization and details that I am, I neglected to ask for any information and subsequently missed the first edition. I did manage to steal a copy, and read it feverishly that very same night. “Good lord almighty!” I exclaimed. Was it possible? Had I stumbled on the Lost City of Gold? Was I to believe my eyes that there existed a humble troupe of lost souls who enjoyed abusing the printed word as much as I?

I couldn’t contain myself. Being the stickler for organization and details that I am, I immediately assigned myself the rigorous task of doing nothing. Fortunately, one day Jenn Hood found me and introduced me to Aaron Collins, who at the time comprised ½ of the editorial team. A friendship was struck and the chaos began.

My first cartoons appeared in Volume 43, Issue #2. My first article appeared in Volume 43, Issue #3. My first cover appeared in Volume 43, Issue #4. And we haven’t looked back since. This issue will be my 10th and final issue. And boy, what an amazing ride it has been. Lord knows how many hours have been logged putting together this beautifully tedious publication, a magazine which now occupies a place of honour in many student ghetto bathrooms.

Alright, get out your Kleenex, here’s where I get sentimental and preachy. For 3 years I’ve put my heart and soul into this publication in the hopes that it put a smile on your faces and relieved your stress, even for a minute. I hope I succeeded.

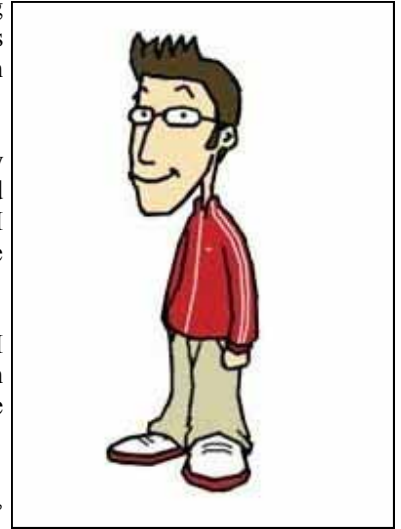
Weston Pollard, my closest buddy and arch-nemesis, you’ve gotten me into and saved me from a hell of trouble – you’re my brother, and this issue of the Oyez is dedicated to you.

Aaron Collins and Nicole Corriero, you took me in and trusted me with the Oyez, this Oyez is for you. To all my guys and girls in all the different crews, you know who you are, you made my law school experience the best 3 years of my life, and this Oyez is for you. To the faculty, you’ve let me torment you and entertain you, and this Oyez is for you. To all the folks I never met in law school but enjoyed the works, this Oyez is for you. To all the people who’ve never read the Oyez, believe it or not, this Oyez is for you too. To all my writers, you goofy geniuses, this Oyez is for you.

We come to law school terrified that we’re going to get buried in work, and some of us get lost in it. We forget all the things we love, hell, I know I lost playing music in first year. But I truly believe that the academic experience of law school is a part of it, there are so many great clubs and committees and ways of making time for all the things you love, whether it be creeping at Voodoo, rockin’ an open mic, or writing for the Oyez (DO IT!).

This is YOUR Oyez, you build it, you read it, you make it great. Get involved! Love Windsor Law as much as I do. You’ll get a job, don’t worry! Law school is the last time in your life where you can be a kid: MILK IT FOR ALL IT’S WORTH.

Alright Jess, don’t get your panties in a knot, I haven’t forgotten you. You’re taking over my baby. Treat her right. Keep her great. Make her better. Get people to volunteer. When in doubt, get people to be voluntold. Good luck to you, I couldn’t have done this volume without you, and for that this Oyez is for you.



**Well I see by the clock on the wall. That it's time to bid you one and all:
Goodbye (Goodbye) So long (So long) Farewell (Farewell)
Adieu (Adieu) Be good (Stay Well) Bye Bye (Keep Warm)
Relax (At Ease) Take Care (Stay Loose) Adieu mon vieux. A la prochaine. Goodbye 'til when we meet again!**

Mark Loya, Editor-in-Chief—The Oyez

THE OYEZ SALUTES WINDSOR LAW'S FACULTY

THANKS FOR LETTING US ABUSE YOU THESE PAST 10 ISSUES THROUGH CARTOONAGE



Top Row (L-R): Brian Mazer, Francine Herlehy, Larry Wilson, Doug Phillips, Chris Wydrzynski, Karen Momotiuk, Reem Bahdi, Gemma Smyth
Middle Row (L-R): Brian Rodenhurst, Mary Gold, Chris Waters, Annette Pratt, Emir Mohammed, Thuy Binh Shiu, Emily Carasco, Virginia Obierski
Bottom Row (L-R): Bruce Elman, David Tanovich, Julio Menezes, John Weir, Paul Ocheje, Donna Eansor, John McLaren, Dick Moon, Robert Abbey