

# The OYEZ



**GET RICH or DIE TRYING**

**Volume 47: Issue 1**



# FUN PHOTOS





# THE OYEZ

## **Newish Magazine Mantra**

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

## **Work Ethic**

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

## **The Take-Over: Editors**

Stefanie Pereira—Ricky Gill—Rachelle Mitri

## **funny People: Contributors**

Miguel Wonham—Hayley Watson—Kasia Kosacka—Danielle De Bartolo—Jack Yu  
Scott Ferguson—Daniel Mandelbaum—Ryan Truax—Natasha Carew—Sarah Pentney

*The Oyez* thanks everyone in advance for not taking themselves too seriously and letting us poke fun at the law school experience. Remember, it's cool to be in *The Oyez*! Oscar Wilde once said, "There is only one thing in life worse than being talked about, and that is not being talked about."

The Oyez will need a new editor for 2011-2012. Could this be YOU? If you're a Law 1 or Law 2 and would like to be a part of the funniest magazine at Windsor Law come find us.

Email us at [pereiras@uwindsor.ca](mailto:pereiras@uwindsor.ca)





# EDITORIAL



## **From the Pen of the Editor:**

Welcome Windsor Law! Nice to see not much has changed, all of the returning students are just as narcissistic and self-involved as always... which means I will have ample material for this year's issues. As for the New Kids on the (law school) Block, it has been a pleasure meeting you. Your fear and low self-esteem inspires me! This is your first introduction to the Oyez and I hope we make a good impression... and if we don't, oh well, we tried. Luckily, we don't care that

much about what our readership thinks so we won't try to please you again.

So *The Oyez* is back. Only this time, I preside over the magazine as editor. My new team of editors promise to make *The Oyez* at least 3x funnier. Sorry J-Freed, we taking it up a notch. And, without CJ, we have approximately 3 pages free from useless law school commentary. While censorship was in full effect before, I vow to be inclusive of all people without discrimination... in short, no one is safe. Not even the Jew Crew. I have met them, they are great people and they deserve to be made fun of too. They are just like everyone else, only with jobs, better grades, and Ilan Mints. Here's to the start of another great year...

XXXO Stefanie Pereira, Editor-in-Chief

## **THE NEW KID ON THE BLOCK:**



Greetings Law 1s 2s and 3s! Now that I have your jaws dropped after looking at my breathtaking picture I intend to keep them there... not because I expect you to stare at my photo all day but because The Oyez team wants to keep you laughing all year round! If you don't already know me, my name is Rachelle Mitri, and I've joined The Oyez this year as a co-editor as another excuse to procrastinate from studying... that, and my idol Stefanie Pereira is Queen Bee this year, and I figured that since she'd be running the show I'd tag along and learn how

to make people laugh a little bit harder. I look forward to being entertained by your submissions and not to embarrass you that hard, but I cant promise that if I catch you picking your wedgie in class, I wont take a picture and publish it in the next issue. Just a warning – I'LL BE ON WEDGIE WATCH.

--Rach – short for Rachelle – Mitri

# EDITORIAL CONTINUED

## LOSING FRIENDS ONE ARTICLE AT A TIME/OBLIGATORY MALTON SHOUTOUT

**Likes:** Arctic Monkeys, Chilling in the lower pit, Bed Intruder Song

**Dislikes:** Grenades and landmines

**Favourite Quote:** “Are you DTF?”

After constant begging and harassment Ricky Gill is finally writing for *The Oyez*. It’s my third year in law school and no one thought I would make it past first year: the Dean, Professors, fellow law students, my parents and even the cafeteria lady. My greatest accomplishment so far has been moving from Sandwich town to the other side of the bridge, although I miss being able to buy “candy” at 3 AM.



It’s a brand new school year so there are social events to look forward to, finding out where your classes are, and Jonathan Gerald Valentine Hendricks adding you to facebook. First years are trying to figure out who to be friends with and who to avoid. Second and third years are trying to pick up by offering can notes from 2005.

So what will I bring to *The Oyez* now that I’m in control? Well, actual humour to start with. I’m sick of the censored watered-down version that has been published the last few years. No more *Dear Mary* articles – sorry Brennan, I know those were your favourite. If I’m not sent to the Dean’s office after the first issue comes out, I will feel like a failure. As for my editor-in-chief Stefanie Pereira, we have developed a sadomasochistic relationship. I’ve been a bad boy and she’s ready to dole out the punishment. Remember kids – the safe word is “banana”.

Later.

Ricky Gill, Co-Editor



# NEWS

## CANFAR: All Talk and No Action @ Clubs Day

After CANFAR promoted their club with a poster that read “Want Killer Sex?” first year boys like Chris Marshall and Ken Bandeira were stopped in their frenzy when they discovered club president, Meg Spevak actually wanted to talk about AIDS and not the art of sweet love making. CANFAR’s sign-up sheet has a lot of crossed-out emails as a result of the deception.



AIDS isn’t funny, but watching first year boys pitch a tent at a sign that displays the word “sex” on it is funny. Join the club and movement: [canfar@uwindsor.ca](mailto:canfar@uwindsor.ca)

## Waters Now Accepting Stalker Applications

Waters may be just months away from, in the words of Dora, *bebe numero Quattro*, but now that Jessica is gone he is lonelier than ever. He used to be afraid to bike home alone at night for fear of young girls hiding in the bushes. He used to make a profit from selling off used Kleenex to desperate third years. He used to be the envy of Max Muñoz. Now he has no one... no girls to ooh and ahhh his every move, no girls to bring him home-baked goods at the start of every contracts class. Waters is no one without his stalkers. It’s a form of flattery, really. Waters has a lot to offer: a six-speed bike, babysitting

opportunities, contracts cans, a contagious smile, and the complete series of *The Hills* on Blu-Ray. So if you’re looking for a full-time job with no pay – if you’re sick of all the immature upper year boys – if you need a recommendation letter from the world’s finest associate Dean, then send your application to be in the Waters Stalker Club to [hotwaters@uwindsor.ca](mailto:hotwaters@uwindsor.ca). Waters will hand-pick the girls with the most stalker-potential... then he will pretend he doesn’t want you to follow him around.

## ARTICLING OPPORTUNITY

Still looking for an articling position? *The Oyez* has just heard of a firm that may be of interest to you. Do you like Polar Bear law? Are you interested in Snow Shoe regulation? Nunavut’s leading law firm is now hiring for 2011-2012. Why work on Bay Street when you can work on Hudson Bay!

## BRACE FACE

I know most of you thought braces were a teenage right of passage like ‘N Sync and skipping gym class because of period cramps, but Jasmin Mehroin has just proven that you can be over the age of 12 and rock the metal tracks. The school’s dental coverage is finally going to good use.



I like Attention!

Lonely and Looking

## Women and the Law need a Man

It was a shocker to *The Oyez* to learn that Women and the Law executives went hungry at their first general

meeting when Club President Sarah Pentney served up hockey pucks instead of



“It’s ok Sarah, being able to cook is sooo 1950’s house-wife, women have moved beyond the kitchen now. We’re lawyers.”  
-Ruchi Tyagi

burgers. Flipping burgers is hardly a challenge, but barbecuing is clearly not a Women (and the Law) forte. A new “bring your own lunch” meeting format has now been implemented. Law 1 Chris Marshall was asked to join the club to help with the grilling inadequacies but refused, confessing that he can’t handle more than 3 girls at once. Ryan Truax at once stepped in to show the youngin how its done. Send your BBQ tips or join the club by emailing: [womenlaw@uwindsor.ca](mailto:womenlaw@uwindsor.ca)

### PROMO Assigns New Moot Problem

Promo has recently decided on this years moot problem. True to Promo fashion, this year’s problem is once again completely original, obviously

fictional, and something he came up with while at a second year pre-drink house party. The moot assignment centers around a human rights complaint after a woman is denied a position as Dean of Lindsay Waw. It’s amazing how quick Promo comes up with these problems, it usually takes Dean Elman 96 Diet Cokes and 3 hours of checking himself out in the mirror before cranking one out.



I get new friends every 3 years

### Bromance

Windsor law’s reality show “The Bachelorette” saw the field narrowed down to Paul Guaragna and Max Muñoz. In the end the boys had a glass of wine and decided not to compete. They left the show together. Todd came to pick them up.



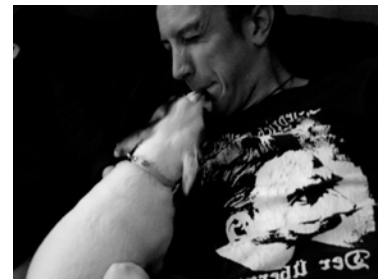
We make a conscious decision to dress the same

### PIT KING

In the award for most hours spent in the lower pit, Ricky “R. v.” Gill just edged out the cafeteria lady at 27 last week.

### Third Years Save the World

An activist’s day in Windsor law: I went to an organic market with Luke, a PETA protest with Natasha and finished the day at Yoga with Puja.



Natasha was right, animals are just like people - only better kissers. Come here, Dinky Stink, give Daddy another one!

### Law 1’s Wonder About Mature Student

Law 1 Rosie Malik:  
“I was totally talking to this awesome guy last night. He wants me to join SALSA. I don’t usually like guys who wear white after labour day, but this guy was saying all the right things. Do you know him?  
*The Oyez:* His name is Professor Mohammed.  
Welcome to Windsor Law.



## FOUUURRR!

As most of you know, Windsor Law doesn't hold classes from 12:30-1:00 on Mondays and Wednesdays. While the student body is told this is so major events can be held where all students are free to attend, the reality is this time is class-free so that Weir can get 2 rounds of Golf in a week. But last week, Weir's golfing lunch turned into a day from hell. Weir was hit in the head with a golf ball at the 7<sup>th</sup> hole. Weir, finished the game, and then proceeded to the ER. The



doctor urged Weir to see a specialist and take some time off... but Weir looked the doc in the face and said "teaching is no joke... if I don't teach Chinese Legal Systems, no one will." Weir hurried back to the Law building to continue with his lectures. While most people, especially students, would use an abnormal bump on the head, possibility of seizures, and several blackouts as an excuse to miss class... Weir has refused. Weir says cancelling class is CLM that he is not prepared to do. We asked L3, Mike Grantmyre, if the injury has impacted Weir's teaching. Mike said, "I'm not really sure. All I know is when I paid that guy to hit Weir with the golf ball, I expected to get at least one week of class cancellations." Sorry Mike, but Weir is a dedicated man.

## Will West Gets a Hair Cut



Not since Felicity has a haircut gotten so much attention

## Law Student Actually likes living in Sandwich Town

Second year transfer student, Sandeep Deol reports an increase in her quality of life since moving to Sandwich Town. Then again – she came to us from Detroit Mercy. But who doesn't love a good Sandwich? You get a large selection of apartments because so many are vacant. You don't need to go to the pet store to get a cat – they come to you... in packs. You get lots of extra time to study because you can't go out after dark. The pros of living in Sandwich are endless.



## Windsor Law Announces New Dean



After an exhaustive search of the best and brightest to find a new head at Windsor's law school, the University was delighted to announce that an inanimate carbon rod was to be appointed new dean from January 2011. After narrowing down a field involving local practitioners and professors at the law school, the lifeless object will preside over the institution on a five-year renewable basis in accordance with the school's bylaws. The move came amid criticisms that the law school lacked diversity at its top echelons, with the successful candidate devoid of gender or ethnicity and thereby immune to such criticism. The carbon rod, typically used to power devices, is looking forward to start its reign at the school pending an ongoing government enquiry as to its appropriateness for the role.

# The Evolution of



1<sup>st</sup> week of school

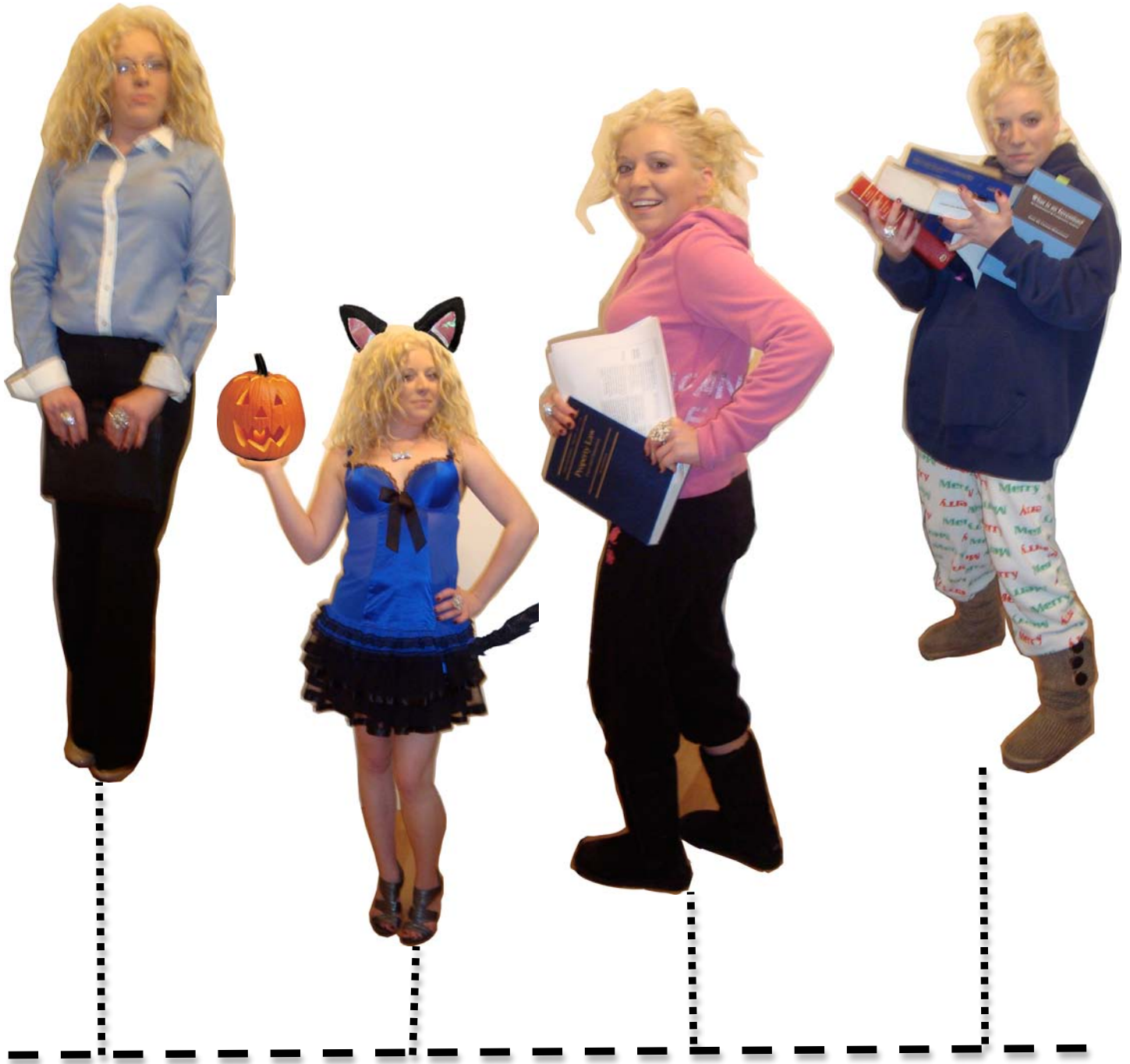
Hittin' the Club  
with the bf

Hittin' the Club  
after Turkey Dump

Boat Cruise Regrets



# the Law Student



**OCIs**

**Halloween**

**Mid-Term**

**Exams**

# L | O | O | K | A | L | I | K | E | S |



**Professor Eansor v. Sylvia Brown**

Eansor can also predict the future... she predicts a B grade and goes from there

**Priyanka Chopra v. Puja Inamdar**



One you must pay to see in Bollywood Movies. The other you can see for free in yoga positions.



**Sarah Pentney v. Audrina Partridge**

They could be twins... but not identical, one has longer legs and bigger breasts and less talent.



JT cried when he got Punk'd.  
MT cried when he got into law school.



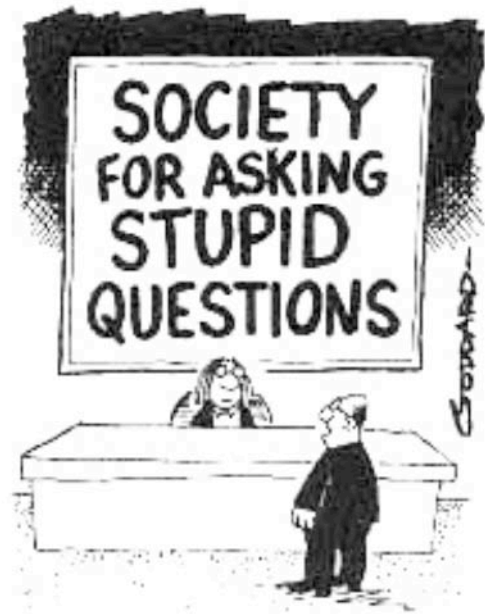
**Justin Timberlake v. Michal Tellos**



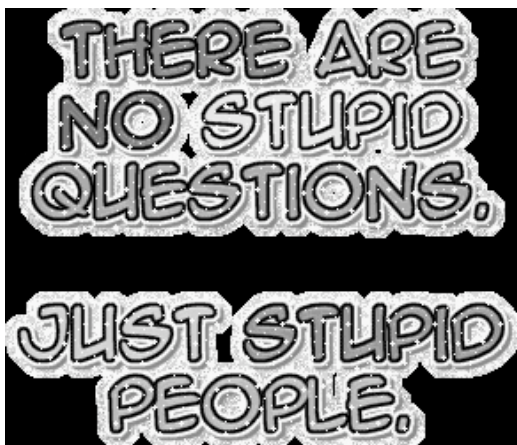
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## THE OCI BOMB: a rant

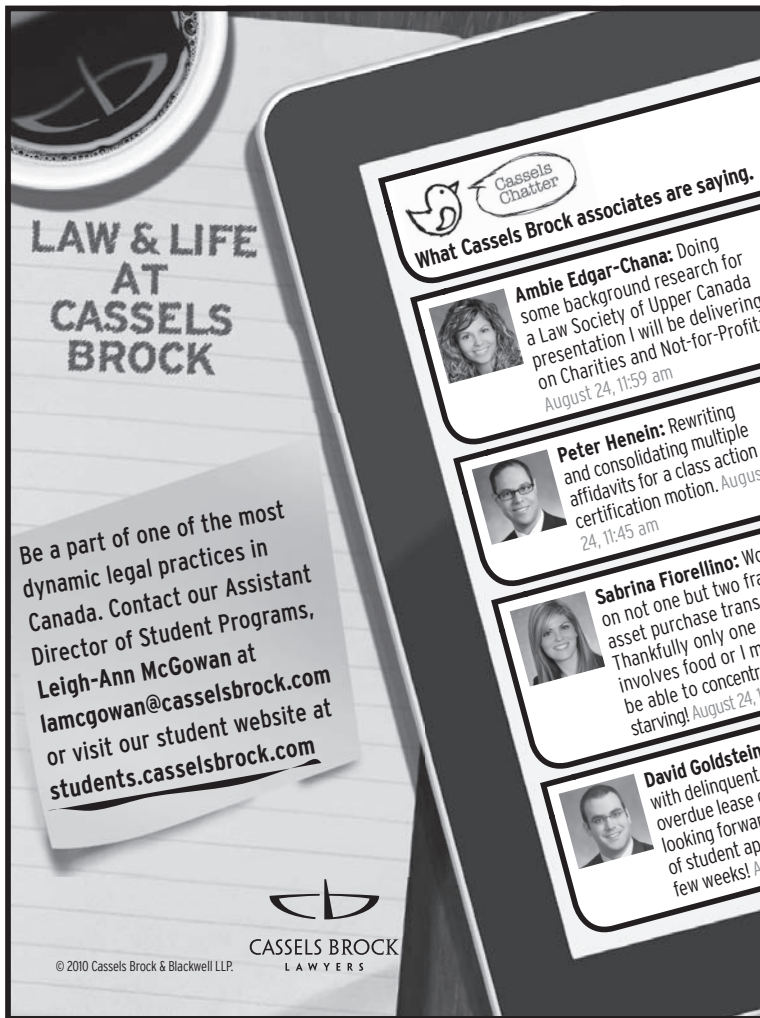
You know what I find funny and strange at the same time? People who you've never spoken more than two words to in first year who all of a sudden feel close enough to ask me about the OCI process. "Hey, how are you? Are you doing OCIs? Who are you interviewing with?" My responses: "Sorry do I know you?" or "What was your name again?" or "You go to Windsor Law?" or my personal favourite: "NONE OF YOUR DAMN BUSINESS". Unless you're a friend of mine or a significant person in my world, you really shouldn't have the nerve to talk to me for the purpose of comparing our OCI statuses to try and make yourself sleep a little bit better at night. At least pretend to be my friend for a few days before you drop the OCI bomb questions on me. Geez... The



"Excuse me, but is this The Society for Asking Stupid Questions?"



nerve of some people... I don't care about anyone else's OCI interviews, so it boggles my mind that people who aren't friends with me care enough to know mine. DIDN'T YOU HEAR IN FIRST YEAR? DON'T BELIEVE AND BUY INTO THE HYPE! Some people that have talked to me in the past week about OCIs ARE THE HYPE. It consumes them. (cont.)



WORRY ABOUT YOURSELVES PEOPLE! But what's worse than someone who is pretending to be your friend just to find out if you're doing OCIs and who you're interviewing with? OH YES THERE'S WORSE, and believe me, I've encountered it a few times in the past couple of weeks. Someone who pretends to be your friend to ask about OCI's IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS AND OUT LOUD DURING BREAK. It's like, not only wasn't I going to answer your question because I barely remember your name, but I'm DEFINITELY not going to broadcast this information in front of the rest of the class! In the words of the brilliant Wayne Campbell: "Chaaa!! Are you mental??? Get the NET!!"

### Bar Ads: Windsor law bar review

Windsor has a proud tradition of fine drinking establishments, from speakeasies in the prohibition era to massage parlours (or "rub 'n tugs" in the local dialect) in the present day. One early-1900s review of Windsor's rail station, located at Ouellette and Riverside, described the area as Windsor's "toughest neighbourhood", a characterization hard to argue with at 3 AM on a Friday night. In planning *The Oyez's* first bar review, no expense was spared – until the magazine staff realized that purchasing alcohol would not be covered by the club's budget. Students are asked to send in their bar reviews, whether it's one of Windsor's bars, clubs or a gentlemen's club – whether you're on a gentleman's budget or not.

# How to dodge "the question"

All law students face one inevitable question during the course of their legal education. It doesn't matter where you are. Family reunions, poetry readings, barn burnings, metal concerts, cock-fights; the question will be asked wherever you go. "What kind of law do you want to go into?" This cringe inducing question usually leaves us stammering out some generic answer ("Family law could be interesting...") and leads to a further barrage of questions about why we're interested in that law, and do you know so-and-so's friend Alice, who is a lawyer, and would we like to meet with her, and one day when we're lawyers can we help her with a little property issue she's been asking about?

The Oyez is here to help you, my friends. Below you will find 10 answers guaranteed to stop any and all follow-up questions from your family and loved ones when they ask the dreaded question. Even better, they may start avoiding questions about you and your legal career altogether!



**1** I've had a real interest in criminal law ever since I robbed that liquor store.

**2** I don't care, as long as my principals refer to me only by my "street" name – the Notorious BTG.

**3** The law of the seas. YARRR, avast ye mateys and find me riches and all the Supreme Court decisions of Justice Bora "Blackbeard" Laskin.

**4** O.J. Simpson's lawyers have been a real inspiration for me.

No Pirate shall attend a movie with less than an Arrrr rating.

**5** Let me tell you...with a song. [sings] "Whooooooo is the man in the suit? Whooooooo is the cat with the beak..."

**6** I want to go into law to find the mysterious "reasonable person". You haven't seen him have you? I checked under the table, but he has eluded me again!



Reasonable men?



**7** Hold up, I actually have to “practice” law? I thought all I needed was a nice suit and a Bay Street office, and then I get money.

**8** Well my primary focus area is in the legality of the intellectual property of online social media, and the constitutionality of said attempts to regulate IP with or without the consent of the creator of the IP. I have a secondary interest in the implications on criminal jurisprudence of prosecuting violators of IP law in the SCC and in international tribunals and courts such as the WTO, UNHCR, etc. Are you familiar with J. Jacobson’s seminal work on crime and IP entitled “IP, ISO, and NAFTA: Implications for a globalized world with reference to the discography of Poison?”

**9** “Practice law”? Puh-leaze. I want a cushy job where I get to boss people around, make my own hours, have as many assistants as I want and have access to as much free food as possible at all times. That’s why being a tenure track law professor is my calling.



We don’t care what law we practice, as long as we practice it together.



Brennan vs. Grossi  
Let the best cock win

**10** Can you stop f\*\*\*ing asking me about the law and watch the cock fight?

This is awesome!

We should totally become lawyers like my parents!



Childhood friends Graeme Norwood and Ivana Bozinovic

# When BAD interviews happen to GOOD people

a sort-of-funny story based on true events

I knew that articling interviews were going to be an interesting experience; running from interview to interview in high heels in the hot August weather, trying not to spill the much-needed coffee on that crisp, white shirt, and answering questions from people a lot smarter than I am. Or at least I thought so until they asked me that one completely unexpected and ridiculous question - Which brings me to my story.



One of my interviews was at a small downtown law firm, the name of which will remain a secret to spare the embarrassment of the interviewer and to prevent Law IIs from directing their application elsewhere - hey, The Oyez will always need these horror stories! I walked in, already tired and a bit frazzled from my previous interview while trying to remain calm and collected. I was greeted by a receptionist who very politely asked

me to sit down and wait my turn - the usual. A few minutes later, the current articling student "Bob" came out and asked me to follow him to a dingy room where an older woman, about 45, with short hair and a smirk (we'll call her "Cruella") was waiting for me. I was asked to sit, Bob was asked to join, and the interview commenced. She looked at me, and I thought I'd break the ice by saying that I know I'm a little early and to thank her "for taking the time to interview me" - a line that was second nature by now. This is how the conversation proceeded:

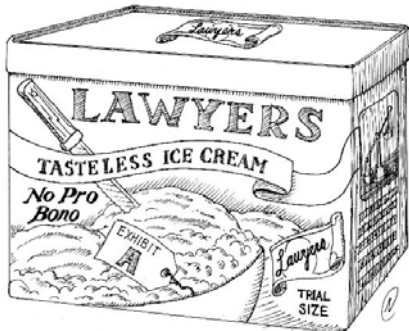


"Remind me to increase my fees to include suffering through lawyer jokes."

- Cruella: "Actually, you're late."
- \*\* Me: "Really? I'm very sorry, but the person with whom I spoke to on the phone said 3:30."

\* Cruella: "No, I have 3:00 here."

Realizing that I wasn't going to get anywhere arguing with her, I apologized yet again. She had evidently written down the wrong time. I was pretty sure that I had booked them for my 3:30 slot, heard the confirmation of that time by the individual on the phone, and also read the time properly in the confirmation e-mail. Whatever. My heart was beating furiously from the anger, and as soon as it stopped, I heard the first question:



\* Cruella: "Tell us a joke." Her smirk was still alive and well.

\*\* Me: \* laughing nervously \* "A joke?"

\* Cruella: "Yes of course, lawyers are put on their feet all the time, so you need to be able to act

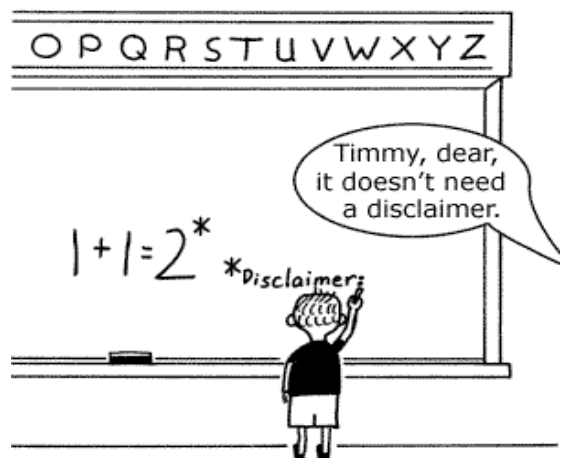
fast."

I was going to tell her that I wasn't aware that lawyers even had a sense of humour to laugh at a joke, especially the kind with hair that was half black, half white. But I want to be a lawyer not a comedian, I thought. I looked at Bob, then at Cruella, and realized that I would be telling a joke, whether I liked it or not. Quickly, I remembered one:

Me: "Ok... well, there are two sausages cooking in a pot. One cries out 'oh man! It's getting hot in here', and the other replies 'WHAT? A TALKING SAUSAGE?!' They laughed for a minute, and told me it was really funny. I'm glad I passed their test, and made their day."

The rest of the interview wasn't too bad. The worst part was definitely the beginning, though I'm 99% certain that most firms do not ask you how you would advertise their firm in a newspaper, or double check their website's list of spoken languages in front of you when you tell them that they do not list French. All in all, it was an experience I will never forget, and one where I confirmed the not so surprising fact that some lawyers are just a\*\*holes. Law II's, prepare yourselves!

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## TALES OF A 3RD YEAR NOTHING

So here I was, the weekend before my articling interviews in Toronto, nervously going over my answers to a list of prepared mock questions. The phone rang, and as the Lady Gaga ring tone played (my girlfriend forced me to use it for her calls only) I was reassured that I would talk to a familiar voice about my problems.

Immediately, I noticed something was wrong with her tone of voice. She sounded serious and unlike her usual cheery self. She went over how distant I had been over the last few months, and how our long distance relationship was taking an emotional toll. I tried to explain to her how juggling a 40-hour workweek and preparing for articling applications meant that I didn't have as much time to spend with her. She quickly countered that our relationship wasn't going to work and asked if we could just be friends. I threw my phone against the wall in anger. Here I was, DUMPED two days before my articling interviews in Toronto.

I was an emotional wreck, I needed to be preparing for interviews but I just laid there wondering why she didn't tell me a month ago, before I bought that Tiffany necklace for her birthday and paid for our trip to Cuba.

My phone buzzed letting me know that I had just received a text. It was my now-ex. "Are you OK?" Am I OK? Are you f'n serious? I have the most important interviews of my career tomorrow and you want to know if I'm OK after you just dumped me. I texted her, telling her to go screw herself and to never contact me again.

The next morning I woke up tired, from a lack of sleep. My alarm clock went off and I forced myself out of bed. I drove in morning rush hour traffic to the nearest subway station and ran to catch the train. I walked out of the subway station downtown and began walking to the location of the first firm. I realized after 5 minutes that I had exited on the wrong side of the subway and had been walking in the opposite direction. I quickly ran back the way I came, in a brand new suit, on a hot August morning. I made it to my interview only a minute late, but I was out of breath and sweating profusely.



No GF + No Job = a not so good  
start to Law 3

The woman working at the front reception desk gave me a look of disapproval. I gave her my name and was asked to sit down. I grabbed a tissue and began to wipe the sweat off of my forehead. I avoided all eye contact with the other law student waiting in the lobby and just stared at the ground for what felt like an eternity. Finally someone came in to get me, and I was taken to a back office by a young associate. The interview and the few others I had fortunately went well. I talked about sports, traveling, my community service and walked out of my interviews feeling like I killed them (for the mature students, that's actually a good thing!).

There was another embarrassing story of me trying to hit on an articling student at one of the receptions I was invited to, but I'll sum it up quickly: heavy drinking + bad jokes + awkward conversation + getting caught looking at her assets = rejection. For those wondering how I did during articling callbacks, well, I'm still looking for a job. FML.

# IF OCI COVER LETTERS WERE TRUTHFUL...

Big Law Firm LLP  
1 Bay St.  
Toronto, Ontario

September 10<sup>th</sup> 2010

Dear Head of the Student Selection Committee,

Hi there. Like every other person who is applying to your firm, I am a desperate 2L who needs to get hired next summer. I have a lot of debt to pay off and despite what the A2J Professors would have us believe, a job at LAO ain't going to make the nice people at the bank happy.

A brief glance at your website tells me that your firm focuses on business and litigation law. For the sake of seeming interested, I'll tell you that I want to be an advocate. That's general enough without having to go into the nitty gritty and saves me a lot of writing time. I see you really like your summer associates to have a good work-life balance. HAHAHA. Good one. But, seriously, I am totally happy to write mundane memos for 12 hours a day if only you'll offer me an articling position at the end.

A few summers ago, I volunteered in Africa helping to rebuild homes. If you hire me it will show that the associates at your firm are altruistic. That may distract people from the fact that you regularly defend crooked business people and corporations that are destroying the planet. And for the love of God, don't look too closely at my grades. I swear I have a good explanation for my C in Contracts. I was studying before the exams, and I lost my can notes! And then my computer crashed. So did my back-up computer. And then ninjas infiltrated my apartment and while I was fighting them off they stole my textbook! So while I can't claim an extensive knowledge of contract law, I can thwart any ninja led assassination attempts against the senior partners.

What else can I bring to your firm? Aside from a total willingness to be your b\*tch for the summer? I have an awesome DVD collection. You can borrow them any time you want! I'm also pretty sarcastic. I'll make mean observations about all of the other summer students and we can have a good laugh about it.

So, please, please hire me. It would mean a lot. I would finally be able to justify over \$70 000 in student loans to my parents. And sorry about the spelling mistakes. It was the Meet and Greet at Rock Bottom last night, and I drank a little too much and met this really cute 1L... well, you know how it is.

Sincerely,

W. L. Student



# |O|Y|E|Z|L|E|A|K|S|

## **ELMAN'S CONTRACT**

The Oyez has received a copy of Dean Elman's new contract through an access to information request. The following is a list of demands that the University of Windsor had to agree to before he would come back as Dean.

1. An unlimited supply of diet coke and box of bendy straws to sip it with.
2. Faculty and students are not allowed to make direct eye contact.
3. Conversations with students while walking in the law school can last no longer than 10 seconds.
4. Limo with a non-smoking chauffeur, exclusive use of a second car (preferably a convertible).
5. A jar full of M & M's with the blue ones removed by hand. If blue ones are discovered the Dean will immediately resign.
6. Private sessions of Yoga with Puja after class.
7. Office is to be supplied with pink highlighters. ONLY.
8. A physician whose only task is to inject a vitamin B12 shot weekly.
9. A bar fridge stocked (daily) with Smirnoff Raspberry coolers, Apple Martini Liqueurs, mini umbrellas, and maraschino cherries.







Let this be a lesson to all my students... when you are in the bargaining position... and you're the only Dean left standing...  
TAKE TAKE TAKE TAKE

10. Exclusive use of the law building elevator (Elman doesn't do stairs).

11. Morning coffee must be stirred counter-clockwise only. Assistant Dean Waters is to prepare the coffee.

12. Private phone line with an unlisted number (Elman has important calls to make). The following list of phone numbers is to be programmed into speed-dial: Pizza Hut, Hina Saeed's cell phone number, Coca Cola Distribution Centre, and Shawn Goldmintz's Hong Kong number.

14. His salary is to be paid weekly in crisp \$100 bills.

15. Fresh napkins with his initials printed on them.

16. Four bodyguards on 24-hour duty to protect his family

17. His name or likeness is not to be mentioned in *The Oyez*.

18. 10 cases of highly-priced Kabbalah water.

19. A \$2000 store credit for Big and Tall men's clothing and a personal tailor to cut out the "tall" of every purchase.

20. Jersey Shore Season 1 soundtrack uploaded to his iPod mini.

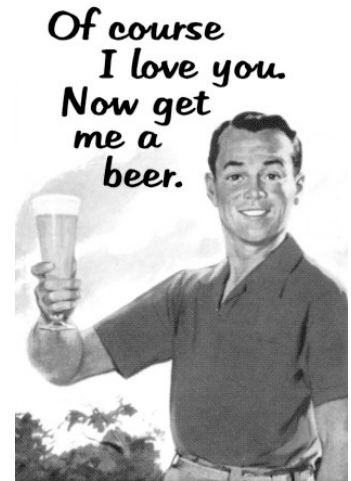
21. A box full of Kinder Surprise (when he tells his secretary to hold his calls, he's busy making little toys).

Sorry big guy,  
but that request  
will never be  
honoured.



"I like your style Elman."

# The Oyez Guide to Law School Romance



Flowers are sweet, but can notes last forever.

Miss your chance on the boat cruise? Don't give up hope. The minor memo party can produce some major memories.

Guys, if she is sitting behind you in class, don't creep her Facebook. Just turn on your webcam.

Worried about OCI interviews? Remember that it's competitive. Strategic pre-interview breakups can take at least one candidate from the running.

Remember: don't make-out with everyone you see in the first week, spread it over a semester.

Guys: if you're creeping your favourite hottie on Facebook, don't reveal that you know more about her summer European vacation than she does. Everyone creeps, but no one needs to talk about it.

Enter a competitive moot – it's the best place outside of the bedroom to show off your oral skills.

If the person you want is in a relationship, don't lose hope ... turkey dump is around the corner. Be a shoulder to cry on and she'll be leaning on you all semester.

























Gossip is privileged information. Don't get yourself disbarred from parties.

# G | A | M | E | S

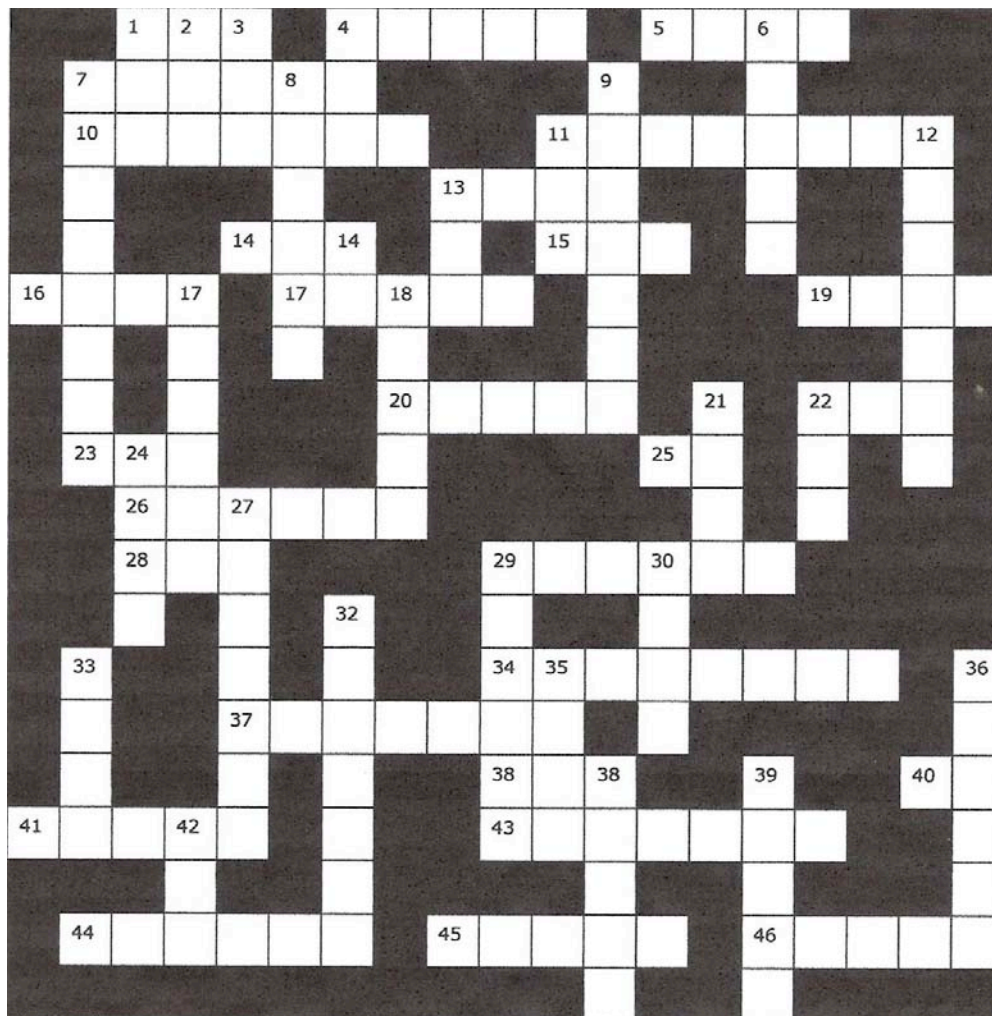
CUT THIS OUT AND PLAY WITH YOUR FRIENDS. IT'S BETTER THAN STUDYING!



## Law School Bingo

B	I	N	G	O
 Jack Yu's camera	 girl in sweats	 s.n.a.i.l.s	 trendy asian student	 always trashed at parties student
 mature student	 too much makeup student	 starbucks coffee	 stressed out student	 hot female prof
 free pizza	 JGVH	<b>Free</b>	 facebook creeping	 Phil Stiles in drag
 cool dual j.d.	 hot male prof	 neck beard	 macbook pro	 Rosie Malik
 diet coke	 bed hair	 Jenna C	 subway	 gym rat





**ACROSS**

1. Rat in the sky
4. Vandeven in wonderland
5. Carasco gave this Prof a lengthy speech at last years formal
7. Professor whose lookalike is Sylvia Brown
10. Had an Angry Vagina in 2010
11. 3<sup>rd</sup> year sweetheart
13. \_\_\_\_\_ book exams
14. Waters holds the \_\_\_\_\_ to my heart
15. Diversity Task Force (abbr.)
16. Best school magazine ever
17. Coolio Menezes
19. 'Cool, Cool' from Malton
20. Third year guys hit on girls because they are \_\_\_\_\_
22. Mandatory first year moot course (abbr.)
23. On face (singular)
25. Artist for the Oyez (last name)

**ACROSS CONTINUED**

26. "Sun'll come up tomorrow" singer was one of these
28. The other side of the river
29. SLS President
34. Evidence Prof.
37. Insurance specialist Prof.
38. To speak quickly, maybe in rhyme
40. Student mailboxes location (abbr.)
41. 3<sup>rd</sup> year with a hot alum girlfriend
43. 2<sup>nd</sup> Year Jessica
44. 2<sup>nd</sup> year male with luscious hair
45. Rosalind, or the Pied \_\_\_\_\_
46. Large chested Oyez co-editor

**DOWN**

1. Honest Lawyer, Rock Bottom, Big Dicks examples of this
2. Former SNL star Gasteyer
3. Sports network
4. Aird and Berlis Student Liason
6. Outlaws/Social President (first name)
7. Who gets into law school?
8. Huggable Prof
9. Women and the Law President (last name)

**DOWN CONTINUED**

11. given food (past tense)
12. Gay super group
14. 2<sup>nd</sup> year Known for his camera (last name)
17. Leading cause of suicide among second years every October
17. Competitive moot without credit
18. Grossi parties like this Hollywood starlet (last name)
21. Water creature/3<sup>rd</sup> year party boy
22. Statute
24. Back off, get \_\_\_\_\_ own sandwich
27. 3<sup>rd</sup> year bromance \_\_\_\_\_ & \_\_\_\_\_
29. Rides his bike to school
30. A silly person/Disney character
32. Civ Pro Prof
33. Tax Prof
35. If you need something right now (abbr.)
36. SLS VPO (last name)
38. Law 3 Reema (Last name)
39. Friends with more students than profs (nickname)
42. Mediation is a form of this (abbr.)

**ANSWERS ON PAGE 31**

# Oyez Horoscopes

**Aries (21 March – 19 April):** Pack a rain jacket today, as Windsor's capacity for extreme weather will be evident in all its forms. From intense heat to pouring rain to snow drifts, it's all happening today.

**Taurus (20 April – 20 May):** You will get kicked out of the Loop this Saturday. And Voodoo Friday. And Cheetah's on Thursday.

**Gemini (21 May – 21 June):** You will find one of your classes has been cancelled this week and will plan to utilize the time studying and exercising lightly. Instead, you will watch reruns of Friends while snacking and prowling on Facebook.

**Cancer (22 June – 22 July):** You will sit down today. Probably more than once.

**Leo (23 July – 22 August):** You will be appointed dean of the law school this week. The move will later be revealed as an administrative error, however, and you will be forced to renounce the role and return to the life of a law student.

**Virgo (23 August – 22 September):** Some industry or another in Windsor will go on strike this month, so prepare for any eventualities resulting from a labour dispute that will be sure to ruin your day.

**Libra (23 September – 23 October):** Happy Birthday! You will be celebrating at some point this month. Your Facebook wall will get out of hand when 26 people you never talk to wish you a Happy Birthday.

**Scorpio (24 October – 21 November):** You will realize that all of your friends have transferred out of Windsor to pursue other opportunities.

**Sagittarius (22 November – 21 December):** You will find a way to procrastinate on that big assignment, and – going out on a limb here – you will find a reason to skip at least one class this month.

**Capricorn (22 December – 19 January):** You will find out that your lover is cheating on you with a dual JD/LLB. Don't show any Detroit Mercy and dump that two-timing chump.

**Aquarius (20 January – 18 February):** You will get a B on that assignment/exam (we'll put the house on this one).

**Pisces (19 February – 20 March):** Your roommates are starting to get on your nerves... why is it always your turn to take out the garbage?

## BY THE NUMBERS:

**A regular breakdown of the numbers that matter at Windsor law**

- \* Mentions in Ezra Levant's blog this year: 1
- \* Lost shirts on a boat cruise: 1
- \* Girls upset to see Ryan Truax is "in a relationship": 3
- \* Number of boys upset: 4
- \* Students who changed their Facebook privacy settings in the first week: 150
- \* Number of Facebook friends JGVH adds a day: 9



Take that Ricky Gill!



# B | O | O | M | B | O | X |



## MUSIC REVIEW

ARTIST: ARCADE FIRE  
ALBUM: The Suburbs  
RATING: 5 booms out of 5

Every once and a while, something perfect comes along. A record so strong, so moving, that if you put on play, it may get stuck there, happily, for weeks on end. Where every song resonates so deeply, that all who hear it can't help but feel like it was written specifically detailing their own private experience. These are the albums we wait for, and fall in love with. This album is Arcade Fire's latest masterpiece, "The Suburbs". Arcade Fire have never been ones to aim for anything less than grand, but this is something greater, something special. Not since "Nevermind" have I been so obsessed with an album. Bold words, I know, but it's that good. Arcade Fire have taken their form of baroque pop music and created something so profoundly beautiful, and powerful, and accessible, that we should consider ourselves lucky to bear witness. How a band improves album to album is a tricky thing to navigate for most bands, and coming on the heels of two masterpiece albums such as 2004's "Funeral" and 2007's "Neon Bible" the pressure was intensely on, and what they've accomplished here is nothing short of miraculous. So yeah, the album is life-changingly good. Do yourself a favour, just give in, and fall in love.

The Suburbs await you.

## 5 songs you should Download:

- 1 Kimbra- Settle Down
- 2 Mumford & Sons- Little Lion Man
- 3 MIA- Space
- 4 Grouplove- Colours
- 5 Cee Lo Green- F\*\*K You



## NAME THAT SONG...

Well my glove compartment is locked so is the trunk in the back

And I know my rights so you gon' need a warrant for that

"Aren't you sharp as a tack, you some type of lawyer or something'?"

"Or somebody important or somethin'?"

Nah, I ain't pass the bar but I know a little bit

Enough that you won't illegally search my s\*\*t

ANSWER  
ON PAGE 31

# Old Man O'Brien's Top Songs of the Summer

# 5



## 5. Like A G-6 – Far East Movement

This is the song to listen to before you go into an interview. It will give you an ego boost. It will help you believe you're fly and popular and cool (obviously this doesn't apply if you're Ricky Gill).

"All my friends are girls  
for a reason" – R.G.



## 4. California Girls – Katy Perry (w/ Snoop D O double G)

This video reminds me of Club 54 back in the day. I haven't seen this much boobies and cream since I was doing rails off the toilet seat with the Donna Summers. This video makes me want to play with the change in my pockets. The only thing ruining this wet dream is that skinny black guy. BOOBIES!



## 3. Alejandro – Lady Gaga

Alejandro needs to make this for a few reasons. 1. Lady Gaga is supposedly the next Madonna. 2. This is the only Lady Gaga song that I can name. 3. I have watched the Gaga Glee episode like 15 times. LOVES IT!. 4. I had a threesome with a guy that looked just like her once.

## 2. Chasing Cars – Snow Patrol

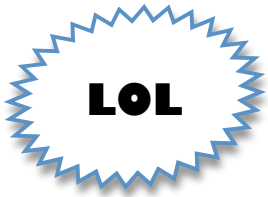
I know what you're thinking. That song is so two-thousand and late. But when you're as old as me, time kind of blends together, like my bowel movements. This song reminds us not to reject the hidden emo kid in all of us. I knew my grass was emo once – it cut itself.



## 1. Your love is my drug – Ke\$ha

This song is INCREDIBLE! I am from an age well before the girls were afraid to leave their drinks alone at the bar. Ke\$ha, that's not love, that's a roofie.

What Law Girls were like  
in undergrad



# CRIME STOPPERS



Toronto Police need your help to identify a person of interest in relation to an act of arson that occurred in the Spadina Avenue and Queen St. West area during the G20 protests. A man described as white, 5'10" to 6 feet and in his early 40s was seen lighting a police cruiser on fire. Please look closely at this image, this man is believed to be highly dangerous and violent. If you have seen him or know his whereabouts, do not approach or confront him. Call 911 immediately. If you wish to remain anonymous call **1 866 222 TIPS** or send a tip online on [www.CStips.com](http://www.CStips.com). Remember, whichever method you choose, Crime Stoppers is 100% anonymous and you do not have to testify in court. If your tip leads to an arrest you may be eligible for a reward of up to \$2000. dollars.



# IN MEMORIAM

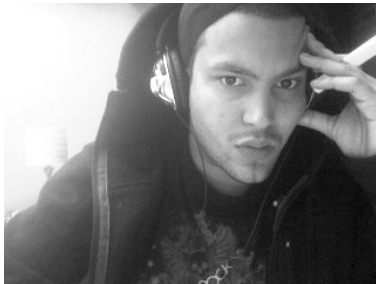
## Gone but not forgotten

Your friends at Windsor Law have already forgotten who *you are...*  
but *The Oyez* will always remember.

---

### Marco Galluzzo – 2008 – 2010

*Having achieved his lifelong dream of attending law school in Toronto, goodfella Marco is succeeded at Windsor by his Italian compatriots Melissa D. and Paul G. "It was so nice to have a church buddy" – long-time friend, Cheryl De Los Santos.*



### Lee Axford – 2008 – 2010

*Lee was known around the law school for his friendly demeanor and pet dog. He is believed to have married and settled in a remote village in Alberta. "Lee didn't strike me as the marrying type" – Prof. Waters*

### Katie Mak – 2009-2010

*Another belle of Windsor law lost to the heartlands of Canada's prairies, Katie Mak is not to be confused with popular cheese dish K.D. Mac. "We missed her...at first." – Frenemy, Nisha Kumar*



### Shaheer Bhimani – 2009-2010

*"Wait. Who is Shaheer Bhimani? Where did he go?" – Stefanie Pereira to The Oyez team*

# Upcoming Events

## **Wednesday, October 13, 2010**

**EVENT:** Windsor Italian Law Association (WILA) General Meeting

**PLACE:** G101

**TIME:** Noon

**EVENT:** Bill C-300: Responsible Mining Bill with the Honourable John McKay M.P.

**PLACE:** Moot

**TIME:** Noon

**EVENT:** CLSJ Disorientation Game

**PLACE:** Phog Lounge

**TIME:** 8:00 PM

## **Thursday, October 14<sup>th</sup>, 2010**

**EVENT:** Windsor Law Social Committee Presents Party Like You Got the Job

**PLACE:** White Star Lounge

**TIME:** 10:00 PM

## **Friday, October 15<sup>th</sup>, 2010**

**EVENT:** AIDSbeat 2010 annual benefit concert for CANFAR (Canadian Foundation for AIDS Research)

**PLACE:** Kool Haus in Toronto

**Look for tickets being sold around the school. Contact: MEG SPEVAK**

## **Saturday, October 16<sup>th</sup>, 2010**

**EVENT:** WILA Annual Soccer Tournament

**TICKETS:** \$30 (sold in upper pit)

**TIME:** 8AM – 4PM

## **Wednesday, October 20<sup>th</sup>, 2010**

**EVENT:** Women and the Law/LEAF present: The Person's Day Luncheon

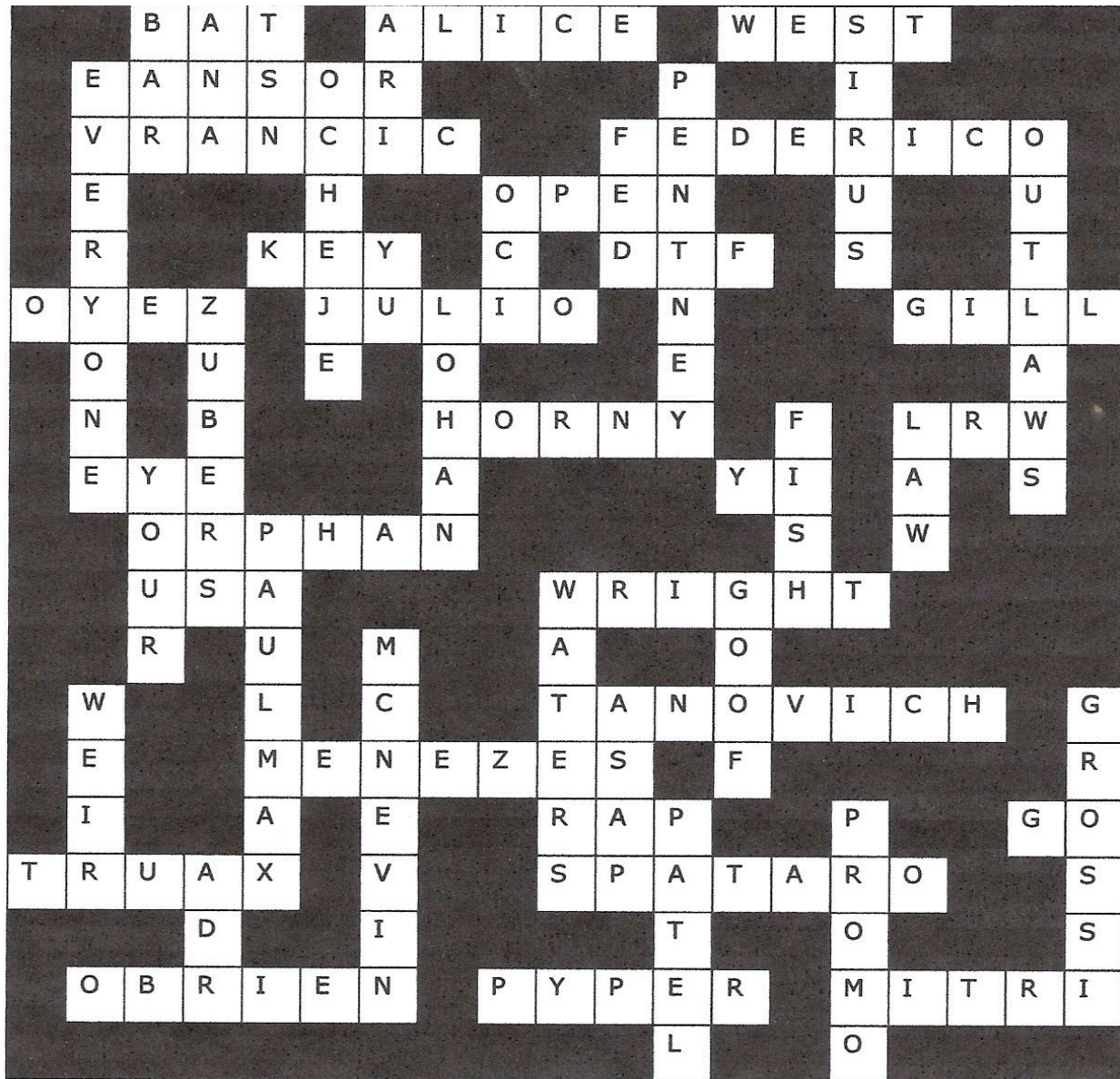
**PLACE:** MOOT

**TIME:** 12:00 PM-1:30 PM

## **Saturday, October 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2010**

**EVENT:** Social Orientation Committee Presents: The Carbolic Smoke Ball

# CROSSWORD ANSWER KEY



Name that song Answer: Jay Z - 99 Problems

**Support *The Oyez* at our upcoming fundraising events.  
We need you... but not as much as you need us!  
Thanks for Reading.**



PRINTERS AD INSERTED HERE

## **AND NOW A MESSAGE FROM THE WINDSOR LAW ADMISSIONS COMMITTEE:**

.....

Stop complaining about Windsor Law... If it wasn't for them, chances are you'd still be applying to U of T and Osgoode and getting rejected. Don't forget that fact when you start receiving your fat lawyer cheques. You should be praising Windsor Law for letting your dumbass in and giving you a chance. For some reason they saw something in all of us misfits... So if you're thinking Windsor Law bashing makes you look smart, you're wrong. We know you are no better than the rest of us, if you were you would have got in somewhere else.

# Windsor Shore!

Fist Pumping their way to an Oyez near you  
**COMING SOON**



**Are you DTL?? (Down to Litigate)**

RICKY GILL

THE OYEZ

I always tell  
the truth.  
Even when I lie.

He lived the Windsor Dream.  
With a vengeance.



A WINDSOR LAW  
PRODUCTION

A DEAN ELMAN  
FILM

RICKY GILL "THE OYEZ"  
SCREENPLAY BY

STEFANIE PEREIRA  
MUSIC BY

PAUL GUARAGNA  
DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY

JACK YU  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

RONNIE DAVIDZON  
PRODUCED BY

CHRISTOPHER WATERS  
DIRECTED BY

DAMIEN Van VROENHOVEN