

## Dates for your Diary:

- ❖ Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> May  
Study Skills seminar,  
ND 11/101, 12.30.
- ❖ Friday 26<sup>th</sup> NETBALL  
afternoon.
- ❖ ALSA Conference  
registration due Friday  
26<sup>th</sup> May
- ❖ Fresher Party End of  
Semester, 1<sup>st</sup> June!
- ❖ ALSA Conference  
3<sup>rd</sup> -9<sup>th</sup> July,  
Melbourne!  
"Be a Part of History"

## Individual Highlights:

**SAVING THE RAINBOW**

**COLOURED WHALES**

**PUB REVIEW**

**PARKING FINE BLUES**

**NEGOTIATION KINGS**

**SHARK KILLS MAKO**



# Notty Potter and the Tri-Law Tournament

- Madge Mukund, NDLS President

Welcome back to another riveting edition of everyone's favourite soap...er...newsletter. So, people often tell me I try to do too much. It's weeks like law week, therefore, that I love, because I can prove just how much I can handle. This year was no exception. We seriously shook up the status-quo by...wait for it...having the Tri Law party BEFORE law week rather than at the end. Big changes here on the SC, people, BIG changes!

I'll start with the annual Tri Law Show held, as in previous years, at the Cottesloe Beach Hotel. With a theme of "sex symbols", and, my personal favourite, free rides on the MECHANICAL BUL. The Notre Dame attendees were, clearly, the best dressed, with nurses, GI-Joes and Janes, Playboys and play-bunnies, pimps, dodgy priests, schoolgirls and boys, cheerleaders and jocks, including a Warwick Kappa wannabe (it's OK, we have him in counselling now), and even actual sex SYMBOLS (thank you to Dan Papalia, Rob McCabe and Clark Rubber).

With cheap drinks, courtesy of the Cott, the air was festive and the rides on the bull, provided the respective rider even managed to MAKE it on to the bull to begin with \*cough cough\* **UWA**, entertained us all. Most importantly, Notre Dame's budding lawyers proved that we know how to party the SC way. Romances blossomed and fizzled, the alcohol flowed, the beautiful people got down and strutted their stuff in the dirty dancing dance-off, and there were even fights of Ryan Atwood caliber!

While it was almost the end for one ND face we've grown to know and love, due to the potent combination of alcohol and "bouncer politics", we managed to remain intact and those of us left standing made it onto the bus to Clubba, not returning home 'til the wee hours. Which is more than we can say of our UWA and Murdoch compatriots! So, a big thanks to all who made it what it was- your involvement will be forever remembered...if not in memory, in the photo section of this SC.



As for the rest of law week, us NDers and SCers continued the good performance. The week began with our own Negotiation Grand final, held at sponsoring firm, Mallesons. The original group of 40 negotiating hopefuls, whittled down by the likes of Chris Mulley and Mallesons judges, was down to just 4. Congratulations to winners Tom French and Chris Rosario, as well as runners-up, Matt O'Leary and Matt Goerke for a tension-charged, yet, enjoyable negotiation.

On Tuesday night, the annual Academic challenge took place at Murdoch, and our all-star team of Tom Fitzgerald, Sunili Govinnage and Daniel Burrows did brilliantly to come second, in light of the OBVIOUS obstacles placed in their path, aka: Charades round: Murdoch gets *Mabo*, UWA gets *Donaghue*, and we get some case about a guy with a mill and the tort of nuisance- but hey, there's always injustice in the SC. Their attempts were valiant and inspiring in the close fight to the finish against winners, Murdoch. We made our come-back in the 3-way negotiation held at Notre Dame, where Notre Dame's grand finalists took out First Place. The final contest of Law week was a nail-biting, 3-way Moot competition, in which Notre Dame's Matt O'Leary and Andrew Kirk were very narrowly defeated by UWA. With a 3-way tie between the universities, it was a cliffhanger, Johnny-style.

As for me and my pursuit to cram in as much as possible, the week ended in a well deserved trip to the Murdoch law ball at the Burswood. Unfortunately, the drama of vacation clerkship offers on May 10, Tri-Law planning and partying, riding the bull to Level 4 and assignments had taken their toll. So, I have had to admit defeat as I sit here in bed with a chronic case of the flu, laryngitis and possible conjunctivitis (which I'm told is due to being run-down). Note to self: next time, up the dosage of Vitamin C! See you next time, somewhere in the SC...

**DON'T FORGET!!!**

FRESHER PARTY AT THE ORIENT!!

1<sup>st</sup> June, Orient Hotel

Tickets \$5

Games, prizes and much, much more!!

(Sorry, ID must be shown when buying tickets)

*NDLSS Team Members 2006:*

Tom French - Education VP.

Catherine Noonan - Social VP

Ben Secrett- Treasurer

Rosalie Poole - Secretary

Daniel Paplia- Sponsorship

Cathy McComish -

Competitions

Emma Cullen - Publications

Ben Martin - Sports

Rachel Mounsey - Mature Age

Rep.

Mark Donaldson - 4<sup>th</sup> Year Rep.

Terri Francis - 3<sup>rd</sup> Year Rep.

Noura Huneidi- 2<sup>nd</sup> Year Rep.

**Pub Review****Thongs Are Welcome**

- **Alisha Maharaj**

When I last wrote this column I whinged a great deal about Perth's newest pub, Tiger Lils, which in protest I have still not taken my thong clad feet back to. So this week I thought I should attempt to not whinge (which any of you who know me will be a feat in itself) and review one of Freo's oldest institutions, the Norfolk Hotel.

So on Sunday I took my thong clad feet off to the Norfolk where I am happy to say that thongs are not a fashion faux pas and they don't have ridiculous bouncers who think they can veto entry for such a choice in footwear. In fact anything goes at the Norfolk. It's a



magical sandstone construct whereby the old and the young meet for a choice of 16 pints and jabba on whilst basking in the sun.

And so, this leaves me not with a whinge but with an actual recommendation to spend a lazy afternoon at the Norfolk Hotel, basking in the sun with your thong clad feet.

**Calling All Second Years**

- **Noura Huneidi, NDLSS Second Year Rep.**

Guys, I haven't had a chance to formally welcome you into the New Year. I do realize that the semester's almost over, but you can't really blame me can you? I won't doubt that I'm not the only one who actually 'begins' the semester in about week five or six. Bad bad idea...

Not much is happening for us this semester unfortunately, with the exception of MOOT. Err, the big 'M' word that everyone despises. Challenging unit : yes, - no point in arguing, but also good fun if you get Chris as a judge. Try and enjoy having a challenging neck to neck argument with him. Whatever you do, remember that you're in the court room, and he's a

judge, so no throwing papers and stationary on the floor screaming 'Mate, your not making any sense.' On the other hand, if Mary hears your case, piece of advice here: Do not attempt to argue with her, she could quite possibly bring you down.

For second semester, I won't be so nice. I'd like to see you getting busy with the junior moot competition (absolute gold on your resume), and would feel quite so privileged if you attended the Law ball (should be at the beginning of the semester).

I shall keep you updated,

# Saving the Rainbow Coloured Whales

- Christian Foyle

Over the last few months I've attended a number of Labor Party events. On the first Wednesday of every month the Fremantle branch of the Labor Club holds its meeting. I love the people but the meetings have a pessimism about them which is hard to ignore. In Fremantle it's not so much because the Labor Party doesn't hold government federally, it's because the 'youth of the party' consists of two people, a guy who works at Western Power and myself.

The Labor Party is bleeding from inside a little bit because when it comes down to it pretty much all of us didn't join for a good career, we joined because we wanted to help people. I wouldn't believe it if I hadn't gotten extremely drunk with a whole load of ALP people and put up with them slobbering in my ear about how we need to make things better.

On Sunday the 7<sup>th</sup> of May, just down the road from Notre Dame on the Esplanade May Day was being held. The turn out was better than it has been in past years. A lot of people were the same old crowd but I was pleased to see some people off the street coming down and taking an interest. The event has progressed somewhat since I first went some 3 years ago. This year they had a tent distributing information about the situation in Iraq and it was actually Iraqis doing the distribution rather than the usual "save the rainbow coloured whale" types.

Last Friday months of preparation came to a head when I held my very own Labor Party event as the convener of the Notre Dame Labor Club.

I invited along Margaret Quirk who has just picked up the Justice portfolio in the last reshuffle giving her the grand title of Minister for Justice; Women's Interests; Disability Services; Citizenship and

Multicultural Interests and Minister Assisting the Minister for Federal Affairs. Her parliamentary office kept ringing me demanding administrative detail they seemed a little edgy but they calmed down a bit once I started making jokes about the small dog I could hear over the phone. I said it sounded like it was pocket sized, turned out I was right because it was a Chihuahua.

It was a balmy night and slowly my friends started to pour in for that beverage that keeps politics running – beer. I would have liked a few more of them to be there for the Minister seeing I gathered she has been working non-stop selling the state budget. None the less she gave us a fantastic speech on 'Labor as Defenders of the Constitution - Federalism under John Howard'. The Head of the Labor Lawyers in WA came and it was good to have him there, even if he did shoot me down on my idea to incorporate a positive duty to stop workplace bullying into the Equal Opportunities Act.

I guess what I've learnt in my partisan saga lasting for close on 6 years now is politics can be filthy but for the most part the people are nice and just want to help. Whether you're a social democrat like myself or a conservative I think you should get involved, after all, it's your world.



*Sundry Crimes  
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*Thank you for your  
invaluable  
contributions.*

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Find a cheerful NDLSS member or email [ecullen@student.nd.edu.au](mailto:ecullen@student.nd.edu.au) and we'll hook you up!!

## Law Week 5<sup>th</sup> – 12<sup>th</sup> May



# Tri-Law Show Cott Hotel 5<sup>th</sup> May 2006



# Negotiation Kings

- Rosalie Poole, NDLS Secretary

Congratulations to Tom French and Chris Rosario who negotiated their way to a fantastic win over UWA and Murdoch at the tri-law negotiation competition on Wednesday the 10<sup>th</sup> of May.

The teams were faced with a tough problem, each representing one of three directors who all wanted to be the one and only managing director of their company with absolute control!

It was an exciting process, with share proportions and company roles flying left right and centre.

It took a while for the boys to whip their shrewd skills into practice, with all three teams 'testing the waters' during the initial discussion.

**But then they got cranking and boom bam boom, it was NDA all the way!!!** Whilst ridiculous share

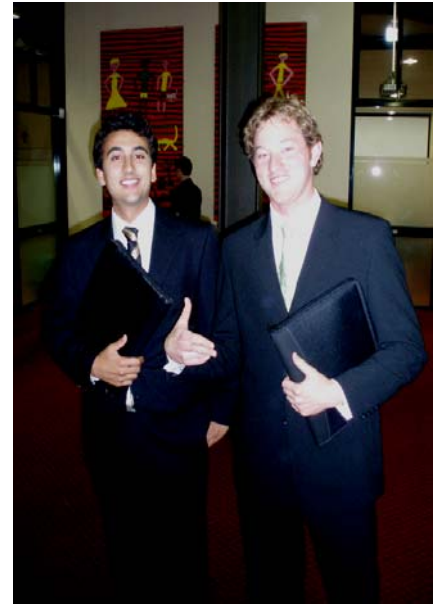
proportions were bandied about NDA stood strong!

No, they would not be manipulated by the tactics of UWA and Murdoch!

But instead of falling into the trap of angry table tipping (over that is), our loveable boys cleverly won over the other teams, even managing to get the hardnosed Murdoch team onside.

They were uncompromising but courteous, vehement but composed, calculating but frank. Chris promising that he was "not going to play the litigation card" whilst simultaneously playing the litigation card showed extreme cleverness!

**Eventually they managed to persuade UWA into accepting a ludicrously bad deal** and Murdoch



Tom and Chris, about to do us proud.

conceding the role of company secretary to NDA. NDA also convinced the other teams that it was their client who should have a significant role in the company's finances, staffing and even in the kitchen!!!

Victory was ours!

Tom and Chris had won the day for their client and for Notre Dame with their ingenious negotiating tactics!

And thank goodness - the judges agreed! Hurrah! Justice prevails and the boys are now the reigning 'Negotiation Kings!'

(If you see them on campus make sure you bow appropriately)

Stay tuned for the results of their next negotiating battle - and it's going to be a corker 'cause the boys are off to Melbourne to really put their savvy skills to the test!

Congratulations again to Tom and Chris, and best of luck for Melbourne!

Do us proud boys!

## Study Skills Seminar

**Wednesday 24 May at 12:30 in ND11/101**

Are you in first or second year and facing a criminal law exam this semester?

Are you prepared?

Then this is for you, come to the NDLS study skills seminar where we will show you how to prepare a killer set of notes,

how to use your study and exam time effectively, and how to get the best possible results in your exams this semester.

This seminar is open to anyone, so even if you are in final year we encourage you to come along as there will be lots of useful tips and strategies to benefit from.

Proudly brought to you by the NDLS.

# PARKING FINES VS THE NOTRE DAME STUDENT

- Taylor Woodworth

As Notre Dame students we can face many hardships; assignments, teachers, dominating uni societies, the dreaded 'what to wear' fear every morning and last but definitely not least, the parking fine!!!

Seemingly, this infringement appears to go hand in hand with studying at Notre Dame.

At least once a day I walk down Henry Street to the sound of unfortunate students crying, shouting or groaning at the sight of a parking fine on their dash.

The ticket officer (or parking demon as I kindly refer to them) is a Notre Dame student's worst nightmare (coming a close second are UWA students).

As a Notre Dame student myself and a keen contributor to this engaging publication i feel it is my duty, to stop Notre Dame Students from getting parking fines.

So here are my top tips to avoiding fines:

ONE:

I am sorry, I will have to state the obvious, **buying a ticket will 100% of the time stop you from getting a ticket. (I hear snickering!)**

TWO:

If by some unfortunate chance number one is not achievable, I suggest scanning a previous ticket into a computer, docking it in photoshop and reprinting as many times as you like, to your hearts content. Most of the parking demons are old blind men so don't fret, they only look at the time and day....it could be a City of Stirling parking ticket in size 12 font and they would still think it was accurate.

THREE:

If you hear the familiar theme song from the film psycho every time you look at your coin collection in your car or wallet, never fear, you will be able to pay for your ticket. You just need to do a little work.

Firstly, do a lap around your car. Nine times out of ten you will find at least 50 cents on the ground. That will keep the parking demons away for at least 30 minutes. Secondly, what are passer's-by good for but helping out a cute Notre Dame student in distress? This should gain you a dollar,

fantastic, you are safe for at least 45 minutes. and lastly, nothing beats sticking two 10 cent pieces together and calling it a dollar, those clever machines will never see you coming!

FOUR:

If you are going to be daring and like the odd gamble, why pay at all? However, it takes keen timing and precision to pull this one off. This tip is all about where and when you park. If you don't want a fine and have no chance of scoring a ticket, NEVER EVER PARK ON MARINE TERRACE!! The parking demons walk along there every five minutes. You can park along Henry and Mouat, but never between 9 am and 9.45 without a ticket.

They like to get you early. Really they are just kicking us when we are down!!! What university student enjoys waking up at 8.30 am and coming to uni for a 2 hour lecture?

Also, the parking demons tend to have a morning snack round 10.30am so you are usually safe between 10am and 11am.

They also like to gorge their faces when it comes to lunch time, so never worry about getting a fine between 12 noon and 1.30pm, it is a guarantee that they won't come out at that time.

Do not worry about buying a ticket after 4.30pm, the parking demons want to go home and eat some more (before the shops close) so you don't have to worry about a fine then.

FIVE:

You can always park in winter when it is a rainy day, without a ticket. **The parking demons don't like to get wet. They melt.**

LASTLY:

If worst comes to worst, pull off your windshield wipers. If the parking demons don't have anything to put the fine under, how does it not blow off your car? They won't know what to do with themselves and will just walk off.

As one poor Notre Dame student to another I hope these top tips will work as well for you as they have done for me.

I apologise however if you do get a parking fine, but don't blame me. Blame the evil parking demons!

## ANNOUNCEMENT

FRIDAY 26<sup>TH</sup> MAY

MIXED NETBALL  
AFTERNOON !!!

Sign up on the notice boards or email [bmartin@student.nd.edu.au](mailto:bmartin@student.nd.edu.au) for more details.

# “So, What do YOU Study?”

- Richard Vinciullo

It's happened to every law student countless times, that inevitable question from a new acquaintance or distant relative: 'So, what do you study?' You puff out your chest and answer 'law'. Then, the strangest thing happens. Your opponent's eyes widen, and their face takes on a look of wonder and fear, like you've just revealed that you're Eddie McGuire's demon spawn. There's an awkward pause. Eventually, they manage a nervous 'Wow, that must be a *lot* of work'.

When someone asks what I study, I can't help but cringe and whimper 'law' as quietly as possible. This is a defense mechanism, a Pavlovian response programmed into my system by years of abuse at the hands of inquisitive strangers. I hope they don't hear my answer, but they always do. Or if they don't, they ask again. Then they almost always get impressed, or scared. Or sometimes, just angry.

Anger I can deal with. **There are too many lawyers, and some of them just might be 'bottom dwelling, scum sucking leeches'** (to quote a friend's blunt father, in reaction to my degree). I really don't mind being reminded about this. But it's the impressed reaction that gets me.

What the hell is going on? Do law students really get such respect from the general community? What do they think we're studying, quantum physics? Are they impressed by our musty libraries and curly blonde wigs? Did they once watch Ally McBeal each week, endlessly astounded by her fastidious insights? Surely not.

Maybe we're to blame. Maybe law students and lawyers have encouraged this awe in the general populous by using words like 'notwithstanding'. Maybe us law students do form exclusive cliques, impenetrable by outsiders, as a friend (an Arts grad) once told me.

Whatever the reason, this respect for law students is dumb, and must stop. But how? Easy! By spreading the honest, simple truth: **LAW ISN'T THAT DIFFICULT TO STUDY!** There, I said it. Sue me. But you all know it. **Law isn't that hard, it really isn't, and law undergraduates are some of the laziest, most irresponsible students in WA.** Think about it. We have 12 contact hours a week, less than one shift in the average mining job. Unlike miners however, law students often just don't bother to turn up. But never

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**“Bottom Dwelling Scum Sucking Leech” Catches Mako Shark**

NDA law student Eden Coad showed a disgusting lack of professional courtesy on the weekend when he caught this savage mako shark out past Rottneest! Just kidding Eden, after all, you're not a lawyer yet!

fear! We're given comprehensive lecture notes which can then be *taken into exams*. **Law exams are just like your old maths homework: if you don't know the answer, you just flick to the back of the book.**

The only thing smart about us is that we've picked the easiest degree with the most automatic acclaim. Deep down, every law student knows they're a poseur, a lucky charlatan who could be studying something actually difficult, like science or nursing.

Now that I think about it, maybe there is a good reason to maintain the myth of the awe-inspiring law student. We wouldn't want those pesky science and nursing kids getting any ideas.