

Losing It in Court

The following courtesy of Verbatim in Victorian Bar News, Autumn 1997:

County Court of Victoria
Coram: Judge Ostrowski
Nash QC for plaintiff

Nash commencing his opening.

Nash: Will your Honour bear with me? I appear to have lost a document

His Honour: That cannot be, Mr Nash. That cannot be.

Nash: I'm afraid it is, your Honour. I do seem to have lost a document.

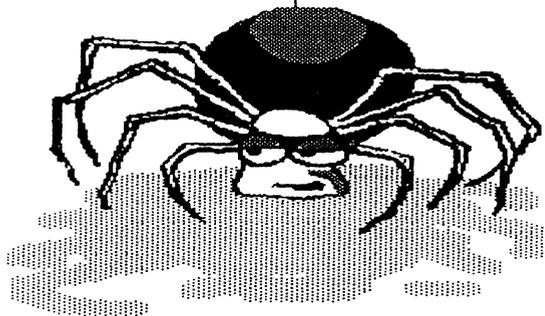
His Honour: Mr Nash, Queen's Counsel never lose documents. Their juniors do.

Nash: That's true your Honour. When I was a junior, my secretary lost documents and before I had a secretary, my wife lost documents.

His Honour: Do I take it from that that one does not have a wife and a secretary at the same time?

Nash: It depends on the meaning you give to the verb, your Honour.

THE SPIDER'S WEB



Wacky Gets It

Victorian Bar News, Autumn 1997 reports on wacky sex laws from the US. Here are a few:

- No man is allowed to make love to his wife with the smell of garlic, onions or sardines on his breath in Alexandria, Minnesota. If his wife so requests, law mandates that he must brush his teeth.

- A Florida sex law: If you're a single, divorced or widowed woman, you can't parachute on Sunday afternoons.

- It's against the law in Willowdale, Oregon for a husband to curse during sex.

- In Oblong, Ohio, it's punishable by law to make love while hunting or fishing on your wedding day.

Tales from the Tug

1.

Huge disappointment for the plucky De Silva Hebron team who turned up, splendidly attired in matching T-shirts for the Law Week launch Tug-of-War.

They had drawn the first tug against Cridlands, and, throwing themselves into the spirit of the occasion, felt this would be a great crowd-pleaser.

Imagine the looks on their little faces when it became evident that the Cridland's tuggers just weren't

going to appear.

Team captain, David De Silva, aiming to provide some solace to his forlorn and sorely disappointed troops, immediately called for costs from Cridland's on the no show.

Those standing close to the sole Cridland's representative, Neville Henwood, claim that he was heard to accede to this request, albeit between gritted teeth.

Spiders Web will be scouring local restaurants on a Friday afternoon, expecting that these costs may come in the form of a lengthy lunch at a suitable venue (and if not, why not?).

2.

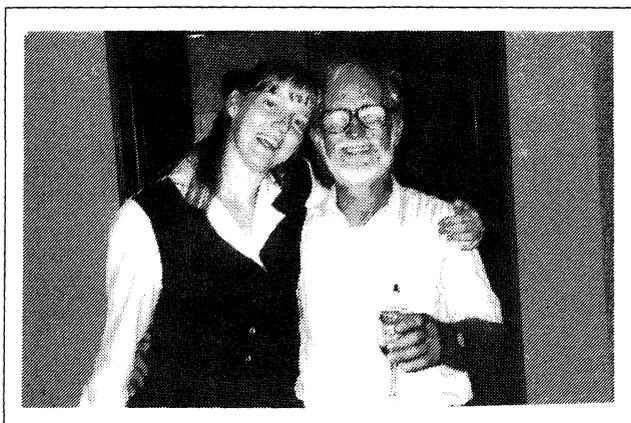
Speaking of crowd-pleasers, it was hard to go past the *Spice Boys*. Not only did they attract more than their fair share of media attention from the breakfast session announcers on Mix FM, but they also fell victim to that greatest of all Australian traditions - tall poppy lopping.

The at first reluctant gathering of tuggers soon fell to braying for their blood as it became evident that Super Spice, Sardonic Spice, Slightly Silly Spice, Spiffing Spice and their teammates looked to be a dead cert for carrying off the trophy.

All thoughts of fair play by giving this intrepid bunch a breather between tugs were swept away as the profession put aside its usual divisions and joined together as a person to ensure that the trophy was eventually presented to the appropriately and hurriedly named Odd Bods - who boasted a cast of thousands and really did a job on the *Boys*.

Winning Wit

Michael Grant, SFNT, wins all the prizes, yes, every drop of that bottle of wine, for the following caption for last month's photo:



"... and I just kept squeezing them like this until he said that we could have the vacant offices next to LAWASIA."