



SDLA Legal Briefs Newsletter

SDLA Legal Briefs Newsletter July 2010



MESSAGE FROM THE BENCH

Since my last reporting there have been a number of significant changes that will impact upon the work of the court in the months ahead.

As you may be aware, Justice Yvon Renaud is convalescing following his second surgery in the past nine months. We are optimistic that he will return to our ranks in the New Year.

Justice Normand Glaude has completed the Cornwall Inquiry and has returned as a sitting judge.

Justice Louise Serre is commencing a year-long sabbatical following her holidays.

Judges from Sudbury will be covering her courts during her absence in both Gore Bay and Wikwemikong. Justice Villeneuve will take over Espanola.

The Court has been working in consultation with others in the justice sector, on the Attorney General's Justice on Target Initia-

tive . The Criminal Protocol, in place since June 1, 2010, is the result of this collaborative exercise. It is hoped that the efficiencies achieved will make optimum use of our limited facilities. I wish to extend my sincere thanks to Ms. Colleen Montgomery of Justice on Target and all others who gave of their time and energy.

I am pleased to announce that Ms. Shelley Phelps is now the permanent Administrative Assistant to the Office of the Regional Senior Justice. Her service to the Court has been invaluable.

Ms. Melanie Kanerva commenced a year-long leave of absence in February. She is being replaced by Ms. Leona Redden as Trial Coordinator of our Family Court and the Small Claims Court.

Finally may I take this opportunity to wish everyone an enjoyable and safe summer.

Richard Humphrey

Regional Senior Justice

Northeast Region

Ontario Court of Justice

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

Thank you to all present and past contributors to our association newsletter. Your good work fuels the publication. Kindly note we are always on the look out for new talent, stories and information of interest to the local Bar. Whether you are celebrating a milestone; if there is a change at your office; if you wish to pen an article; or if you simply wish to share some information please let us know. We look forward to hearing from you.

There are a few items on the horizon that I would like to highlight. Efforts are well underway to deliver continuing legal education (CLE) programming locally. The dedicated CLE committee is planning a fall session for new calls and sessions for the full Bar in the spring of 2011. This fall, look for the launch of an interactive SDLA website for members and for the public. Finally, the executive will be reviewing the organization's by-laws to determine if we should propose changes to the members. As always, your input is invited and appreciated.

As the summer months are upon us, I trust you will all enjoy some restful holiday time.

Best regards,

Gary McMahon

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Continuing Professional Development

February of 2010 saw Ontario become the fifth jurisdiction in Canada to introduce a continuing professional development (CPD) requirement for the legal profession. Lawyers and licensed paralegals now join other regulated professions in Ontario, including accountants, doctors and architects, in having a form of required CPD. This new requirement takes effect in January 2011.

Quick Facts

CPD Requirement is 12 hours of continuing professional development annually with a minimum of three hours to be taken in ethics, professionalism, and/or practice management.

- Applies to all lawyers who practice law and paralegals who provide legal services
- Includes an allowance for exemptions to accommodate special needs and circumstances
- Comes into effect January 1, 2011
- Continuing professional development is defined as the maintenance and enhancement of a lawyer or paralegal's professional knowledge, skills, attitudes and ethics throughout the individual's career.

Eligible Activities

- (a) Participation in CPD courses: This includes attendance at live programs or participating in online "real time" courses; streaming video, web and/or teleconference courses, provided there is an opportunity to ask and answer questions; and viewing a previously recorded course with at least one other lawyer or paralegal. This includes programming offered by providers both in and outside of Ontario. To qualify there must be the opportunity to interact with colleagues and/or instructors, for example in person, by email or on the phone.
- (b) Participation as a registrant in a college, university or other desig-

nated education institutional program, including distance education: This includes LL.M. programs.

- (c) Teaching (to a maximum of six hours per year): One hour of teaching equals three hours of credit to reflect preparation time. The teaching content must be law-related and within the CPD definition. There is no limit on the audience. If the same content is taught more than once in a year, credit is only available for the first time. The teaching credit will be available for volunteer or part-time teaching, not as part of full-time regular employment. Credit for chairing a program may apply, provided the chair does more than introduce speakers. Credit is as a facilitator of the program. Credit will be limited to time spent in the chair capacity.
- (d) Acting as an articling principal or mentoring or being mentored or supervising a paralegal field placement (to a maximum of six hours per year): The articling principal, mentor, paralegal who is supervising a field placement and lawyer or paralegal being mentored may claim the hours spent on topics within the CPD definition.
- (e) Writing and editing books or articles (to a maximum of six hours per year): The content must be law-related and within the CPD definition; must have been prepared solely by the person seeking the credit; and intended for publication or use in course materials, rather than for personal use or purposes or primarily for marketing purposes. Credit for an article or book may only be claimed once. The credit may also be claimed for editing texts or case reports and for preparing case headnotes, with the same restrictions as set out for writing. There

is no limitation on the audience for whom the work is written. Credit is only available for volunteer or part-time writing, not as part of full-time or regular employment.

- (f) Study Groups: This includes attendance in a group setting at an educational session of two or more lawyers or paralegals, the purpose of which is to consider content that comes within the CPD definition. This may include lawyers or paralegals in the same firm, legal department, government agency, clinic or other similar entity. File specific discussion is not eligible. No time may be claimed for preparation for the discussion group unless it comes within paragraphs (c) or (e) above.
- (g) Educational components of bar and law association meetings: Where lawyers or paralegals attend meetings that involve both business related to the association or substantive law content that comes within the CPD definition, the lawyer or paralegal may claim credits for the hours devoted to substantive law content.

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DC Best Ball Golf Tournament



Saturday June 19th, 2010 came and went with little fanfare except that it marked the 6th annual DC Best Ball Golf Tournament. A total of forty-one of forty-four registered golfers attended. We were fortunate again this year to hold the tournament at the Colonial Golf Course in Chelmsford. I always guarantee the weather, good or bad, and for the past five years it has been amazing. The first year however was a duck's tournament not to mention the cold.

The use of the term golf tournament is really a contradiction in terms when applied to the DC Best Ball Tournament because there is no competition. The golfing isn't taken too seriously and there is no need to keep score. There are no speeches at the end just a wonderful full buffet meal. It is truly intended for pure enjoyment and the company of good friends and colleagues. I am proud to say that each year the tournament helps to introduce new golfers to the game. This year, I counted ten newcomers.

Attendees included court house staff,

both police services, the Elizabeth Fry Society, the John Howard Society, the N'Swakamok Native Friendship Centre, the Sudbury Star, the Sudbury private lawyers, the Crown lawyers, and of course yours truly from Legal Aid Ontario.

So what is this tournament about? It started in 2005 with a mere four team foursome best ball in the context of a larger tournament hosted by John Datilo OPP Court Officer at the time. Each year the tournament kicks off invitational style. The previous year's attendees always get first dibs on registration. Then, invitations are informally made by the organizing committee to wit me. Also, people hear of the tournament and ask to join and this is always welcomed. For the past five years, the tournament has been limited to nine teams but there are always a few more. It is not a serious tournament but a variety of skilled players attend each year knowing that it is a relaxed tournament. Joseph Jakabfy, Josée Paquette and Laura Laporte hold the record in attendance for six years running.

Long after the tournament is over, an important part of it plays out in December. The profit generated from the tournament goes toward helping families in need. This year, five hundred dollars will be added to funds raised by the Sudbury Star staff to help families at this special time of the year. In 2009, a combined total nearing thirteen hundred dollars went to help three families in need. The last four years has seen ten families receive assistance. This is truly amazing given the modest cost of the tournament. My thanks go out to all attendees and of course Rene Leroux owner of the Colonial Golf Course. I am already looking forward to next year's tournament.

André Guitard

June 2010

Pictures available @

<http://www.shielddc.com/>

CURLING

**ANYONE INTERESTED IN A SDLA
CURLING BONSPIEL CONTACT
JOHN MICHAEL BRAY**

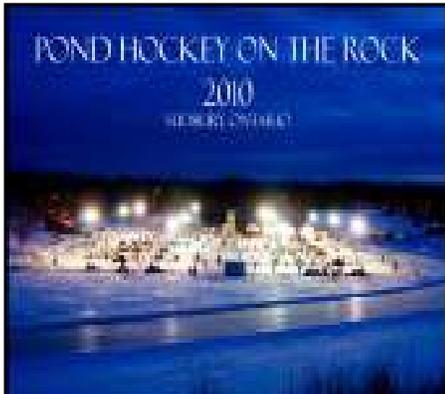
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POND HOCKEY ON THE ROCK

2010

SUDBURY, ONTARIO



The Miller Maki Pucksters took to the ice once again on Lake Ramsey in front of Science North to participate in this year's Pond Hockey Festival on the Rock. Once again Miller, Maki was registered in the corporate division and played in Pool B. The Miller, Maki contingent consisted of yours truly along with Matt and Trevor representing the firm with two male recruits, Mark Fraser and Ron Kluppel, and four of the O'Hara girls imported from Toronto, Meagan, Katie, Stephanie and Liz.

Whereas other teams talked about the number of practices they had in advance of the tournament, the first time the Miller Maki team touched a tennis ball with a hockey stick was at the inaugural tournament one year before.

In fact the O'Hara girls piled out of the Red Rocket after arriving from Toronto approximately an hour and a half before the first game on Friday night at 8:00 p.m. under the lights and along with the rust which was apparent on the rest of the team may have been one of the causes for the sluggish start that evening, and the 5-4 loss to Bianco's, a team Miller, Maki should have beaten easily, as witnessed by later results.

However the schedule did not permit much time for the team to lick their wounds, since they were back on the ice at 9:00 a.m. the following morning facing one of their tougher opponents Pinnacle Sports. As that game wore on it became apparent that some of the O'Hara girls should have chosen bedtime rather than partying, as Pinnacle blew by the team 7-1.

However after two sessions on the Ramsey Lake ice the team was starting to regain their open air legs, and in their third game against the Scotia Bank Puckers at 3:00 p.m. that afternoon, the team put it altogether and trashed Scotia Bank 11-1. Matt and Trevor led the way offensively, with Stephanie O'Hara chipping in with her own hat trick. The team's spirits were now running high in anticipation of the 8:00 o'clock game that night against the J.L. Richards Hockey Hounds.

Prior to the game in viewing the master scoreboard and consulting with the convener the word was that Miller, Maki would advance to the semi-finals so long as they beat J.L. Richards because they would end up in a tie with Scotia Bank and would be given the nod because of their victory in the head to head competition. Heading across the ice to the designated rink, the team's cry that evening echoing off the Science North Snowflake was "we win, we're in."

Once again led by Matt Madott's scoring exploits and Trevor Kestle's grinding skating, Miller, Maki jumped out to an early lead, and then the O'Hara girls led by Katie and Liz fore-checked and harassed the Hockey Hounds into submission, Miller, Maki coming out on top 9—3. By that time Mark Fraser had started to find the net with his shots, earlier games seeing him launch tennis balls not over the net, but over the netting not only in our own rink but over one or two others.

While Matt, Trevor and myself retired after the game to the Lakeside Lounge to consume our free jug of beer and to plan the next day's strategy, the O'Hara girls planned for their second night of partying. Rather than being overly concerned with the score of the game, they were most gratified to learn that the semi-final wouldn't start until 1:00 p.m. on Sunday, giving them much more time to party and then sleep in.

Your erstwhile scribe showed up early, as always, before the semi-final only to learn that an egregious scoring error had been made by the convener the evening before, a mistake which had the Scotia

Bank Puckers playing against PharmaSave in the semi-final, instead of Miller, Maki. Someone had reversed the score in connection with the J.L. Richards game, and a speedy effort was made to rectify that faux pas to ensure that the rightful team got to play for the hardware. The error was corrected, the scoreboard was changed, and Miller, Maki took to the ice against a previous nemesis, the PharmaSave Gold Diggers in the semi-final.

PharamSave was the team the previous year that had signed three females as was required in the corporate division, but played only one of them during the actual game. One sat on the bench wearing skates but never saw the ice. The third female didn't even make a pretence of engaging in the game as she sat there without any skates in a snowmobile outfit.

With the Rules having been changed in the off season requiring that at least one female be on the ice at all times, this evened the sides considerably, and as the tennis ball dropped for the semi-final, the sidelines saw the Miller, Maki fan contingent showing their colours. Throughout the game the Miller, Maki chant went up time and time again led by John and Carol, Lucille and Perry and their kids, Rod Schutt, Sara Kestle, various friends of the O'Hara girls, and Jennifer Madott along with baby Madott looking like he was about to pop out on the sidelines at any moment. Also patrolling the sidelines was the team's mascot, Marshmellow, dressed in a Miller, Maki ball shirt, and ready to run out on the ice to chase any tennis ball that came near her.

This game was a hard fought and close game throughout. The teams traded goals back and forth—no team ever advancing ahead by more than one goal and at the end of the first period the score stood at 3—3. Miller, Maki edged ahead to lead 5—4 after two periods, and then Matt Madott iced the win by scoring the only goal of the third period, giving Miller, Maki a 6—4 victory and propelling them into the corporate final against a team listed in the schedule as the Ramsey Rammers, apparently sponsored by Eddy's Restaurant.

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POND HOCKEY ON THE ROCK SUDBURY 2010

With the semi-final having been played at 1:00 p.m., the final was then scheduled to proceed at 2:00 p.m. giving the team very little time to catch their breath, and then to take to the ice for the game which would decide the hardware. Unfortunately, playing their sixth game in less than two days, saw the Miller, Maki cohorts run out of steam, and lose to the ultimate champions 5—1. Nevertheless the final was a spirited effort, with the squad leaving it all on the ice and just falling short.

It is necessary to mention a few of the highlights over the weekend tournament. At the fore was the dippy-doodle stick handling, darting here, darting there, darting and shooting everywhere on the part of Matt Madott. He had to get everything in as quickly as possible because he never knew when the call might come and he would be exchanging his hockey gear for a surgical gown heading into the delivery room. Trevor Kestle skated miles with the ball, without the ball, fore-checking and back-checking and finding the net with deft regularity. Ron Kluppel found out why it would be a good idea to wear shin pads even though it was just pond hockey. By the end of the tournament his shins looked like they had been used as a cutting board. Mark's shots became more controlled as the tournament wore on, and if learns to hit the net on a regular basis, the goals will come in bunches. The O'Hara girls continued to demonstrate their fiercely competitive nature, spending a good period of time tied up with the opposition, or ending up on the ice in some fashion or another either twisted like a pretzel or scrambling towards the tennis ball, with a number of plays being made fully extended on their stomachs and still managing to propel the tennis ball in the intended direction.

On one particularly scintillating play as Katie O. skated hard back into the defensive zone she dove to break up an opponent's rush, managing to cut the legs out from under her goalie,

which resulted in the goaltender flying up in the air but landing flat on Katie's head which fortunately did not have any significant adverse result, and at the same time the ball was kept out of the Miller, Maki net.

As an added bonus all of the girls managed to score in one game or another throughout the tournament actually counting a total a five tallies in the win over Scotia Bank. The effort and accolades were therefore spread out over the entire team with an excellent effort being put forward and most importantly a "fun tournament" being had by all, players, spectators, and even the dogs.

By the time this see print, it is anticipated that the team picture along with their opponents in the championship final should be available to include in the article along with the winner's cup which we intend to be ensconced in the Miller, Maki trophy case come this time next year.

Submitted by MPO

March 2010



INTERESTED IN A CURLING BONSPIEL...CONTACT J.M. BRAY @

673-1200

Cuba Si!

360 is the answer to the question—how many kilometers did you and Ron Dick cycle in Cuba. 360 kilometers.

We got off to a bit of a rocky start at Pearson where Lefty was not well received by the Gestapo at the oversized luggage department. She had the temerity to tell me that I had not packed my bicycle properly because Lefty would not fit through the x-ray machine in the box I had so carefully crafted. She implied that Lefty would have to be left behind. Well at 3:00 a.m. and after having driven from Sudbury the day before I was in no mood for any such shenanigans.

I tore off the cardboard box I had constructed (in accordance with Sunwing's protocol for the bike to be in a durable container) with much vigour and fanfare and when she told me I could not leave the box there...I asked her with as much indignation that I could muster—where she would like me to shove it! Things seemed to settle down a bit after that fit of exuberance on my part and I asked her if she had ever been to Jamaica—which she obviously had. When I told her that I have relatives in Jamaica too everything was Irie...Irie. A simple throat swab on an unsuspecting Lefty and we were on our way.

On the Sunwing 737 aircraft I had the privilege of being seated beside the lovely and talented Nevenka Krasulja (Serbian/divorced/one son Milos Mitchell/Royal Bank) and the equally lovely and talented Leonora Biafore (Italian/divorced/one son Jonathon Victor/Royal Bank), although I didn't appreciate the "privileged" part right away. My first encounter with Nevenka was not unlike my incident at the oversized luggage, with her giving me stink face and accusing me of being in her way. Well excuse me!

The bikes did arrive in Manzanillo undamaged and unmolested at Cuban customs. Our tour guide for the hotel was unconcerned that we would not be travelling to the Farallon on the bus and that we intended to cycle to the resort. We did have some difficulty finding a taxi at the airport (a bit of a foreshadowing there) but ultimately we did get to the two star Hotel



Guacanayabo in Manzanillo where we left our luggage and assembled our bikes. Confidence was high.

I had planned to get a taxi to the resort from Media Luna (about 65 kms from Manzanillo) but as it turned out there were no cabs in Media Luna (who knew?) Too quickly I thought, Ron said well lets just keep going—which meant another 40kms or so to reach Farallon. About 15 kms outside Pilon I managed to flag down a friendly trucker who was hauling cement. After we got on board our driver stopped so we could pick up beers for us but mostly for him, which we all drank and none of us needed. Apparently drinking and driving in Cuba is de riguer. Seat belts in this truck were non-existent— hell I didn't even have a seat.

At Pilon we waited in the dark for about 20 minutes for a cab to come and fetch us from the Farallon and take us the remaining 15kms to the resort. It was a long 20 minutes and our unexpected arrival in Pilon attracted a crowd of locals. We could not tell in the dark whether they were curious, friendly, or malevolent. I just know when we finally arrived at our destination Mr. Dick was rather shaken by the entire experience and that confidence was decidedly not high.

Check in at the Farallon was uneventful and we were awarded green plastic bracelets to signify our status at the resort. VIP guests got an upscale purple bracelet, but it too is not really suitable for formal wear. After smuggling the bikes onto the balcony of our room we repaired to the Farallon restaurant where we scarfed down what was left of the buffet.

Friday was a light day where I re-acquainted myself with a resort that Mary and I and the four kids, along with my now son-in-law Derek Conrad Allen— then a strapping young man (who easily whilst biking could leave me by the side of the road to die— which he did), had visited more than a decade before. I fondly recalled a number of characters from that trip— Boinking Bonnie (who fell in love with the Cuban

pool boy and hence the name); the Spice boys, a group of randy teenaged boys down for the all you can drink; and the beekeeper, who for some unknown reason wore a net over his head. The Club Amigo section of the resort was much improved since then and the Punta Piedra enclave (5 kms away by bike) is where I later found out the over aged male sex tourists hang out (so to speak). Adam I think will recall that it was at the Farallon where he for the first time got drunk. He had somehow secured the position of booze courier for the Spice boys, who very kindly encouraged him to take one for himself on every trip from the bar to their table.

It would be remiss of me not to mention that I had awakened Friday morning not quite as refreshed as I would have hoped. It seems that Ron has developed a talent which he had not exhibited some 20 years ago when we last slept together. It turns out that Ron is quite an accomplished snorer—not to the same level as say Uncle Joey (another biking buddy— presently on loan at the Club Buccanero) - but an impressive performer none the less. Snoring can be a deal breaker on a trip like this and Ron failed to disclose this fact on the application form he filled out. I determined though that in the spirit of friendship I would try to overcome the impediment as best I could. If ear plugs didn't do it I thought perhaps a nocturnal strangling would.

Continued on page 7

Cuba Si! (continued)

On Saturday we got a cab to the small town of Niquero and cycled down to the small fishing village of Cabo Cruz which is the most southerly point of Cuba. On the way down we inspected a replica of the Granma for which the province of Oriente was re-named. The Granma yacht is the 12 meter cabin cruiser Fidel and 81 others boarded in Mexico for the trip over to Cuba to start the revolution. It turned out to be an ill-fated crossing although at the beginning confidence had been high. The boat was only designed to accommodate 25 passengers and when the engine conked out it delayed their anticipated landing such that the dictator Batista got himself organized to receive the would be revolutionaries. Only 12 managed to reach the Sierra Maestra where they set up a boot camp and the rest as they say is history. Batista was never able to find Fidel's hideout and come Monday Ron and I were to find out why—but I get ahead of myself.

We cycled back to Niquero (covering a total of 60 kms) where we enjoyed a pre-arranged lunch with the receptionist from the Farillon who wanted a ride back to the resort in the cab. The lunch was great and we got to experience life as a Cuban. Yanellis has two boys with the unlikely names of Marlon and Kevin and a husband Elly who works as a bartender at the resort. Great stuff! Ron was recovering nicely I thought from Blackberry withdrawal.

Sunday was another relatively quiet day with just enough cycling to prevent rigor mortis from setting in. I thought it would be a good idea to cruise over to the foot of the mountain range just to get a feel for the Sierra Maestra. We were not going to be intimidated by no Pico Bayamesa which at 1730 meters is Cuba's third highest peak. It is coincidentally directly south of Bayamo where we planned to cycle the next day.

We continued to breakfast with Lee and Nevenko who expressed some interest in our bicycles until I invited them to come back to our room and show them what we had between our legs—which they politely (I'll never know why) declined.



Besides they had other interests in the form of one Kelly Smith (Portugese/Dutch/widowed/one son Joseph/IT) and the Pig Man who Lee has somehow befriended whilst he turned the spit and with whom she was considering going out. I advised against it.

On Monday we set out immediately after our 7:00 a.m. big boy breakfast upon our much anticipated, and much debated cycle over the Sierra Maestra, on a mountain road that doesn't even make it onto most official tourist maps. Our destination—Bartolome Maso and the Motel Balcon de la Sierra touted as one of Isazul's best located hotels. Oh it is true that I had detected from the staff from whom I had consulted a certain, je ne sais quoi—vague pessimism about the proposed venture. You are out of your freaking mind; you will die on that mountain senior; Canadian loco (which I thought meant Canadian local but my hearing is not too good) were just some of the encouraging comments. Even our taxi driver gave me his home phone number just in case something untoward occurred— not that you would ever get a taxi much less an ambulance over that terrain. But by now confidence had been restored to high and with much fanfare and I will admit some misgivings we set out to tame the beast.

Well what a ride! I guess it could be described as a hike-a-bike with a mountain

climbing component. About nine hours and copious liters of water later we limped into Balcon, just ahead of the Dutch tourists I had directed out of the Sierra Maestra an hour earlier and who kindly agreed to take our packs to the Balcon where they were coincidentally staying. They were in an automobile and had mistakenly wandered onto the wrong road.

I must add that the pass is fairly active with people on horse back and donkeys going back and forth across the mountain. And people actually live up there where they farm vegetables, coffee and pigs. We created some interest in a family of what looked like a mother with three daughters but I wasn't quite sure what they were offering for sale.

Ron and I agreed that in a cycling brochure this trip would not be rated as easy, moderate, or difficult. While I offered the adjective extreme— I think Ron settled on horrific as being the most accurate description— confidence no longer being high. While I prayed the Balcon would have an available room, Ron was looking for a sign that promised bum massage with happy ending.

Continued on page 8

Cuba Si!

The fact that the Motel Balcon de la Sierra is nestled below the mountains does not add to the fact that it is a two star establishment which means no hot water. We chose the cabana option which gave us a terrace and mountain view—something we would have preferred to forget. More importantly it gave us two bedrooms which was of considerable interest to me—as Ron had added a coughing component to his snoring repertoire. Something I didn't know about Ron is that he likes his creature comforts with more emphasis on the latter than on the former. So I didn't tell him about the mouse I encountered in the bathroom in the middle of the night or the frog who greeted me from the sink the next morning. Besides Ron was well occupied with his new pet cockroach.

The other thing I discovered about Ron is that he is very fashion conscious—a veritable dilettante—a fashionista if you will. Imagine him complaining that I was wearing black socks in running

shoes he had lent me, when only white socks would do. I never did ask him what he thought about the leaf I wore on my nose to protect it from those unhealthy rays.

Anyways the coffee served at the Balcon is the best and the accommodation right out of Jimmy Buffet's Margarita Ville.

The 60 km cycle up to the capital city of Bayamo was a veritable piece of cake after the Sierra Maestra mountain range. When we discovered that the Hotel Royalton was still under renovations (it has been two years now), and after being rejected at the Hotel Escuela Telegrafo (why I don't know) Ron and I hunkered down in separate rooms at the Hotel Sierra Maestra for a little R & R. I had hoped to go out for some musical entertainment but thought it most prudent to get in the mood by having a drink or three at the bar. It was there that the most amazing thing happened. An impromptu band started up with guitar player and drummer and soon another drummer came over and a couple of singers let fly—all male. Well one of the singers had the voice of an angel and after a

few more drinks I thought we should move over to the band's table which we did uninvited but not unwelcome. Copious amounts of rum and cigarettes were consumed and much singing sung...and man the life of a roady!

The next day we made our final assault on Manzanillo, another 60km ride—probably the easiest so far. I did not realize that for Ron at least, confidence was still not high, as he requested that I show him the map to prove (after cycling through a sugarcane field) that I really did know where we were. I did and I think he felt somewhat reassured.

Our luggage was still at the Hotel Guacanayabo where he had left it and we set about proving what the Lonely Planet says about the culinary delights of Manzanillo. To quote the book, "The restaurant scene is hurting in Manzanillo". Never was that more true than at the Restaurante 1800 where we enjoyed the pork and chicken we had grown to tolerate. Well no one ever said to go to Cuba for the food. Getting there involved another taxi ride where we drank beers in the back seat and the taxi driver and his girlfriend drank them in the front. When I tucked Ron into bed that night he whispered the nicest compliment I had from him all week—confidence is high.

Richard Guy February 2010

New Library Titles

A practical guide to handling criminal cases / Bentley, Chris

Electronic evidence in Canada / Underwood and Penner.

Conduct of a lien action / Glaholt.

Injunctions / Meehan, Eugene.

The law of hockey / Barnes, J

Halsbury's Laws of Canada / Defamation.

Understanding all impaired driving devices / Paul D. Haines

Ontario Municipal Law : A user's manual 2010 / George Rust-D'eye

Fiddler, B / Challenging issues in child custody disputes.

The trial of sexual offence cases / Fuerst, Duckett & Hoskins.

Education law / 4th ed. Brown & Zuker

Updated loose-leaf binders —

Breathalyzer law in Canada / MacLeod et al.

Law of vendor and purchaser / DiCastrì.

Bankruptcy and Insolvency law of Canada / Houlden and Morawetz.

Wrongful dismissal / Sprout.

Kirsh's Construction Case Lien finder

Canadian conflict of laws / 6th ed. Castel.

The new law of expropriation / Coates & Waque.

The Prosecution and defense of environmental offences.

Canadian Association of Law Libraries

I was fortunate to be able to attend the 2010 Canadian Association of Law Libraries (CALL) conference in Windsor May 8th to 12th. Thank you to the Sudbury Law Association.

One CALL session that stands out in my mind was entitled "Twitter and Blogging in the Courtroom." Speakers were Judge D. Shelton, 22nd Circuit Court Ann Arbor, MI, Madam Justice Frances Kiteley, Superior Court of Ontario and Glen McGregor, reporter The Ottawa Citizen.

Scenarios were shared by the speakers that involved jurors receiving suggestions from "Facebook" friends on how to vote, jurors checking out a crime scene on Google Earth from a Blackberry, jurors receiving potentially inaccurate information without the knowledge of judge or trial counsel. We were informed that these scenarios are becoming so widespread that a new expression has been coined : Google Mistrials.

Rannah

Former trail-blazing Crown attorney receives honorary Law doctorate

On June 16th 2010 Diana Lynn Fuller was recognized for her role as legal-trail blazer, role model and mentor for women in the legal profession. She received an honorary Law doctorate.

Raised in Toronto and Kingston, Diana Lynn Fuller was called to the Bar of Ontario in 1978. She began her career in law that same year as a Crown attorney here in Sudbury, and was one of the first female Crowns in the province and one of the few women practicing law in northern Ontario at that time. She prosecuted a wide range of serious crimes, and prosecuted in many northern venues, including the Northwest Territories.

In 1988, Ms. Fuller earned her LL.M. at Laval University in Québec City. She was promoted in 1989, to regional director of Crown attorneys for north-eastern Ontario, serving as one of the first

women on the senior management team of the Ministry of the Attorney General. In 1995, she took a sabbatical to study German literature and theatre at the University of Konstanz in Germany.

She returned to the Sudbury Crown's office in 1997 as general counsel for



special prosecutions. In this role, much of her time was devoted to prosecuting complex frauds, organized crime, and

institutional sexual assaults, including a number of high-profile, Residential school cases on the James Bay coast.

During her 30-year legal career, she has been a mentor to women Crown attorneys, co-director of the advocacy summer school program for Crown attorneys (2000-2009), and a role model to women in the legal profession.

Diana has also served on many committees and boards. She was a member of the Northeast Regional Courts Management Advisory Committee (1991-1997), chair of the Native Pre-Law Program Development Committee and a member of the Advisory Board to Laurentian University's Native Education Council (1991-1994), and a member of the Law Society's Criminal Law Specialty Committee of the Law Specialist Certification Program (1992-1995).

Diana Fuller retired from the legal profession in January 2010 to run a family business in the supply-service sector of the mining industry.

Upcoming Fall Events

SDLA Law Ball is scheduled for Saturday November 6th @ the Idylwyld.

Continuing Professional Development Day for calls to the bar 2005—2010 scheduled for Friday November 19th.

Cocktail Party open to the Bench and Bar to follow after the CPD Day.

**LAW BALL 2010
NOVEMBER 6TH**

**CONTINUING PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT
DAY NOVEMBER 19TH
2010**

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With my first visit to the site I noticed an advertisement for an Articles position with the Regional Municipality of York, Ontario Legal Services Branch.

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SDLA GOLF TOURNAMENT 2010

**FRIDAY AUGUST 13th 2010
CEDAR GREEN
TEE OFF TIME : 12:00 Noon
REGISTRATION: \$95.00**



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