

**JUDICIAL
(JR)
REVIEW**



**April 2013
EDITION**

SCHOOL OF INTERNATIONAL LAW

And what better way to end the academic year at SIL (and our work here at the publications team) then to bring to you the Farewell Edition of JR! We had the Farewell..it was awesome thank you very much and the Flash Mob was awesomer:)

We will miss the third years whom we have all developed an affectionate bond with despite some of them being here for a short period of time only.

Enough with the emotions...read on people! See you next at the Nashta on 1st May! Rumor has it there will be TWO waffle makers this time! (oh the small joys of life!) Also be on the lookout while eating people...the publications team will be there with cameras as always:)



Hirra Junaid

Words often have their limitations and I'm surely at a loss if I begin to describe my farewell dinner all thanks to the amazing second and first years and of course some exceptional teachers. It is undoubted that it did justice to the otherwise extremely memorable and excitingly unique year that I'm glad to have been a part of.

Starting with the very well thought of titles and the scrumptious food (which is an integral part of any of the functions at SIL), the night only got better with the striking flash mob which left us all in awe and utter delight. It was truly a striking site; with the boys starting off and everyone surprisingly but enthusiastically joining in, it was literally incomparable and undoubtedly the highlight of the event.

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This was followed by the delightful slideshow that Atiqa had so articulately formulated and for which I love her very much. It brought many memories of the fun times that we all have had and enjoyed thoroughly; from hilarious pictures of being caught eating and sleeping to various fun poses some of which were not very flattering and some downright embarrassing.

Some of my most cherished memories at SIL involve the Khanpur Dam trip, the dreadful hour right before the Trust Law exam (Eiman, Nauman and Ma'am Nida will have to agree), the divine breakfast on the 1st of May 2012 to kick off the examination mode (looking forward to this year's breakfast too) and that one time Eiman and I got scolded by Ma'am Nida for conveniently going to Serena right before our land tutorial; it surely brought us back to reality. Also that time the entire SIL went to the famous Tariq Café (accidentally skipping our classes) and were very pleasantly greeted by Sir Sikander when we got back. Will never be able to forget that :D.

Of course the course finishing treats, POLO STOP, birthday *Surprises* and HLA Hart's letter are also things that will remind me of my two unforgettable years spent here. JTM sad to miss out on the treats and fun for the upcoming years ☹

To conclude, I feel that it is essential to say that I'll miss SIL JTMTM (just too much to mention) and all my dearest friends, amazing teachers and Ma'am Nida who have made this experience worthwhile. So with a heavy heart I wish you all a FARE WELL and hope to see you every now and then ☹.



Farewell

It has certainly been quite an experience being a part of SIL. Having been to many law colleges in Islamabad, SIL was definitely a breath of fresh air for me. At the end of the academic year I take back a lot valuable insight in to the law field, good memories and friends, not to mention JTM being part of my daily vocabulary ☺. Seeing all the mootings and the critical thinking classes, which I used to dread because I never had anything to say during critical thinking, has really woken the lawyer in us. I would like to Thank Ma'am Nida Tareen and her entire team for the tremendous work done for all students and wish them all the very best to continue the good work.

Keep the SIL spirit going.....

Talia Weerakkody



FAREWELL 2013

With the academic year towards its end, the highly awaited and anticipated Farewell 2013 finally arrived on 8th April. As it always is, it was an evening of mixed feelings and confused emotions. The graduates, already missing life at SIL, could not figure out whether to smile that it happened, or cry that it is over.

The function started with a warm welcome by the Law Society who had made all the arrangements to bid farewell to their seniors. The evening formally kicked off with the Principal's speech in which Ms. Nida Tareen acknowledged the participation and hard work of all the students throughout the year while wishing them good luck for the forthcoming exams and in the future. She also took the opportunity to formally announce Ms. Shameen Sheikh as a permanent part of SIL Faculty (which made me feel very lucky to be Graduating this year ;P). The speech was followed by certificate distribution in recognition of all the effort that students had put in for various events during the year which included the SIL mock trial, National Mooting Competition, Jury Mock Trial and contributions made to SIL Law Clinic were also appreciated.

Nauman Masood

The 2nd years then took over the stage for the fun to begin. They awarded the graduates with humorous titles reflecting their stay at SIL and a shirt as a token of love and memory. However my presence on the stage turned out to be really lame :P. First my FAIL attempt to create a song on the stage and then singing KAL HO NA HO n than my title though funny was so long that it kinda sounded lame when it was presented to me.(I was also shocked that it all fitted on the small key chain :P).

Dinner was subsequently served during which, to everyone's surprise, the Law Society pulled off an amazing flash mob performance which was perhaps the highlight of the evening. The mob had representations from 1st years, 2nd years and even the faculty members which truly reflected the feelings everyone at SIL has for the graduating students. We the graduates were so moved by it that once the formalities were over, all of them went on to the stage and requested the mob to perform it once again and these people rocked the stage the second time too. ☺

After dinner all the students gathered in front of the projector. Once the slide show started, the reminiscence got everyone lost in the cherished memories for a while. It was a great gesture again by the organisers which revived the fun and unforgettable times at SIL. The credit for slideshow must not only be given to Atiqa but also to her sister Iqra who anonymously saved the day by recreating the slideshow after the original one crashed right before the event started.

The slide show was followed by announcements of the Lord and Lady of the evening. Reflecting democracy, the decision was to be on the basis of who receives the loudest cheer from the audience. After a tough competition Osman was declared the Lord of the evening. And JUNO was the unanimous peoples' choice for the Lady of the evening.

Exchange of pleasantries and photography session followed while the Farewell cake was being set. The graduating batch cut the cake and signed SIL Register amidst clapping and cheers from the juniors. This concluded an amazing evening at the SIL rooftop which will always remain in our hearts. Wishing all the students the very best of luck for their exams and special thanks to the Law Society for making it a very special and unforgettable evening for us.

At this moment I would like to acknowledge a few people who have truly made SIL a very memorable and special place for me. Firstly Juno, who tolerated me for 2 years I know it must have been hard :P. you are the best class fellow EVER and an amazing person ☺. The transferred students who joined SIL Ehsan, Asad, Hira, Talia and everyone else you are awesome people and arguably we were the most united class this year. Atiqa for being always there and for providing me with awesome DPs :D. My mooting and mock trials team that included Suleman, Naba, Anam, Mahrukh, Bisma, Osama all you guys are brilliant individuals and great team players this being one of the reasons for our success throughout the year ☺. ALL our teachers, you guys have been our counsellors, mentors, friends and on instances wingman or wingwomen ;) it was a pleasure being in your classes. Sir Yasir who made all the functions, mocks and everything that happens at SIL possible (this includes the garamanda fight :P). Be it his working hours or not whenever in 2 years I have asked him for a favour he has never said no. Lastly Sir Sikander, Maam Nida, Maam Chinky, for all the support and confidence you have shown in me I am truly grateful to guys for everything you have done and will try my best to make you guys proud in the coming years (iA). ☺



Ehsan Ejaz



The SIL graduating class of 2013 arrived on campus at 7pm, April 8th, anticipating an eventful evening of celebration. Needless to say, the night did not disappoint.

The entire event was meticulously managed, with every detail having been paid careful attention to. The decorations, the lighting, the table arrangements: all immaculately arranged.

The ambiance was perfect, and it was doubly pleasing to see the entire student body dressed in their very best.

It felt great to see how much thought had gone into the Titles that were given to the graduating class, as well as the thoroughly enjoyable video montage and speeches. The highlight of the evening though, was definitely the spectacular Flash Mob performance. It took everyone by surprise to witness something so unique, and most certainly added life to the entire evening, making it all the more memorable!

Throw in a delicious buffet, and you have yourself a farewell to remember.





Asad Gulzar

Let me start off by congratulating the law society and the faculty of the SIL on the success of the farewell. Everything was just too good from the food, the decor (who can forget the real fish at the centre of every table!). The highlight was the wonderfully choreographed flash mob that the first and second years energetically exhibited, twice! Due regard is to be given to ma'am Nida's speech, I could feel the emotion she felt when giving her farewell speech. It makes me wonder if she had seen my future at that very moment in time :P. Hats off to Atiqa, Amen and to the other juniors for making such an interesting presentation! Thank you SIL!





Zoheb Khalid



The School of International Law had a farewell for its graduating class on 8th of April 2013. The event was one which will live on in the memories of all those that were present there. Every single detail was planned and executed to perfection something which has become a signature to all SIL events. The evening was one filled with fun and amazing food. The Law Society as well as the Principal and faculty made a real effort to make the evening enjoyable for everyone. There were dances done by students, slide shows that captured all those treasured memories of every student at SIL during the year, as well as speeches and a lot more. It was great seeing all the teachers and students interact casually throughout the evening something that is very common everyday at SIL. Every event hosted by SIL seems to keep getting better every single time and is unmatched by any other law school in the capital, thanks to the dynamic leadership of our Principal Maam Nida Tareen and our Director Sir Sikander Tareen, as well as the constant hard work put in by every single member of faculty at SIL.



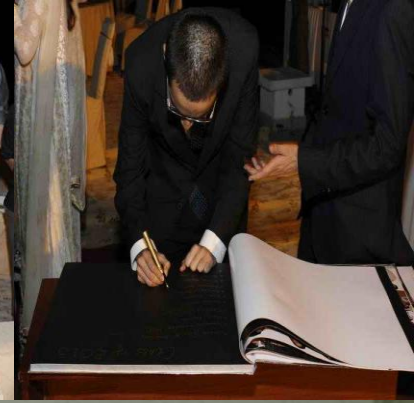


Hira Azher

I would like to express my gratitude to the Law Society and the faculty of SIL for arranging such an amazing farewell. I would like to avail this opportunity to thank my juniors and my class fellows for the wonderful time before I go. Also a special thanks to the brilliant organizers for executing this marvelous event 😊 flash mob was the most amazing part of the farewell. We were taken by surprise when it started and I even forgot about the food I was eating (and don't we all know how much I love my food).

The titles and the presentation was commendable, who would have expected the Law Society could have pulled it off in such great style! Bravo!😊





Osmaan Khan

The SIL batch of 2013's farewell was marked with with a semblance of nostalgia as well as hard work shown by the organizing team.

The effort of the people working behind the stage made sure that the whole program went smoothly. Awards were given out to students who had worked tirelessly throughout the year in various extracurricular activities including the jury mock trial, the moot court and the amount of time put into the pro bono law clinic. This was followed by giving the graduating students titles. Along with giving subtle humor in the presentation of the titles, Shayan Abbas and Umar Saeed also made every single graduating student sing a song or say some words about SIL. The blatant honesty of some was what made it so special.

As it was announced that dinner be served most of the people started moving towards the food. Now the food was amazing, but the highlight of it was not the food, as a flash mob started. Students from second and third year along with their teachers made it obvious that sufficient time had been spent in practice on the coordination. The choice of songs was admirable. And the expressions in the audience were hilarious. Highlights of the flash mob include the red hat, the scalp shining and the giant in the back.

After the consumption of the food, El Presidente started the Lord and Lady of the evening ceremony when the lights went out. Yet he still managed to pull through without the sound system as the students of SIL cheered their hearts out for their respective candidates. The honor of Lady of the Evening went to Hirra Junaid, an obvious choice, since her competitors had no friends in SIL. The Lord of the Evening went to the the underdog Osmaan Khan (me) who seemed to have an affliction to flowers.



Komal Iftikhar



Farewell 2013! What a magnificent night it turned out to be. At the very first glance it became obvious the tremendous effort which was put into the making of this event. The vicinity was adorned with lights, banners and not to forget, tiny fish inside the centerpieces! Ma'am Nida gave an inspiring speech in which she not only acknowledged the older students but made the new ones feel just as included. Each student was welcomed on stage and was given their respective titles, which were very cleverly printed on t-shirts and key chains. Contrary to the reputation of school events, the food was delectable and devoured by everyone present. Probably the most enjoyable part of the evening was the flash mob delivered by students and even a few teachers. I still can't get over the very literal interpretations of the lyrics. The night came to an end by the cutting of the cake by the graduating class, a sentimental part for most. This was my first farewell since O levels and I couldn't have asked for anything more. Being made to feel like you're part of the team in just a matter 2 months is not an easy task and for that I am grateful to the students and of course the teachers of SIL. All in the entire farewell was the amazing culmination of an even more memorable time at SIL!



Shayan Abbas
jafri

Flash mob



Mera joota hai japani..

Ye patloon englistani...

Sir pe laal topi russi...

Phir bhee dil hai Hindustani...



WOW! It was a small idea that me, Eiman, Umar and Ma'am Rabia had one day while we were (and I don't know why) discussing, the very viral, Harlem Shake videos and it was at that very moment that it struck us that we should have a Flash Mob on the farewell for the outgoing class of 2013.

The excitement level was so high at that time that we quickly decided that we shall keep it a secret from everyone, not knowing that Osmaan Khan (3rd year) was sitting right beside us the whole time and he too conveniently kept on listening. Until we realized what had happened it was too late and so we had to hypnotize him into forgetting that he ever heard this conversation.

Nonetheless we asked people from the law society to help us make this Flash Mob happen and soon enough we had 16 people ready and let me add without whom this could have never happened, ready to do this. The list of songs had been decided. Ma'am Rabia was of great help who helped us in about everything, from deciding songs, to making funny dance steps. It was fun working with her.

However, it was not as easy as we had imagined it to be. Keeping practices at a time which suits everyone and then keeping all this a secret from Ma'am Nida and Sir Sikander (trust me not at all easy). Many times we saw Sir Sikander trying his level best to have a peak inside the common room and find out what was happening but his attempts were made unsuccessful, thanks to the chartpapers covering the windows. Learning the dance routine and then synchronising everyone accordingly, not an easy task. Each and every member had a separate role to perform which made things a bit more difficult.

Although it was not an easy task but with the support of some amazing people everything worked out and then came the day of the farewell. After God knows how many practices we all were finally ready, keeping it at a low level we all were communicating through our eyes, letting everyone know we are about to start so stay close. Right after the announcement for dinner and as soon as people had settled down to have dinner, the first song for the flash mob played and it was my cue. As I entered dancing, wearing a red cap, a few people thought I was actually drunk and had lost it (I kid you not).



But, as soon as Samee, Umar, Eiman, Ma'am Shahmeen, Suleman, Osama, Ma'am Rabia, Atiqah, Aiman, Sana, Mariyum, Haseeb, Bilal and Anam stepped in with their dance moves, everyone was shocked and surprised. We could see it on people's faces that they were really enjoying and that we were successful in keeping that element of surprise. Seeing everyone smile and enjoying made every 'khawari' worth it. The flash mob turned out to be a big success, everyone loved the idea and on the request of Hirra Junaid and Nauman we also performed the second time.

Flash Mob became the highlight of the event!





Anum Qureshi

From First Years to Third Years... a Goodbye Note.

Since its time to say goodbye to the graduating third years, we will take a moment to talk about what they were really like and now that they are going away and we have given them a really nice farewell, I'm sure they won't mind what we have to say.

The most interesting thing about the third year students was that they never seemed to be like third year students at all. We've seen the first and the second year students drowned in their Public Law and Trust books but we've never seen the third year ones even carrying any books. We've seen them making interesting presentations on fancy slides and on colorful chart papers which seems like a lot more fun. We've seen them play a lot table tennis. We've seen them eating a lot. We've seen them casually missing Sir Pir Saleh's class. We've seen them chilling JTM. Sometimes we never even saw most of them.

The third years also have excellent plans for their futures. They know exactly what they will do and have set their ambitions. Take Hirra Junaid for example. I had the pleasure of sitting next to her during one of my mock exams and she sipped a Dunkin Donuts coffee drink whilst attempting her paper. The drink was criticized and hated throughout and was claimed to have fallen short of her standards as it was too "meetha". Later, she said she will "sue them" for making such a disgusting drink once she's learned how to. I never found out how her exam went. Everyday the first year students would get done with their class and pass the terrace window while going downstairs. Everyday they would see two people having an intense table tennis match. Everyday it would be the same two people. Nauman Masood and Sir Sikander Tareen. Since many first years also spent their time in class looking outside the window, we would often see a third year student walking aimlessly on the terrace. And it is not entertaining to watch Asad Gulzar dragging himself with a smoke in one hand lost in his thoughts either. While many of the third years seemed to have no idea what they were doing in college, they were some who looked as though they meant business. Like Ehsan Ejaz. We've seen him come smartly to college with his



blackberry in one hand walking around like he's come to get some things done. Exactly. Just walking around.

Then there are some very friendly people like Zoheb Khalid. Who like to indulge in conversations and get to know you. More than often we'd meet him lounging in the library engrossed in a discussion with someone trying to get through to them. I wonder if he ever lounged in class and interacted with a teacher that way. Then there also people like Osmaan Khan. He has mostly been seen just badgering and begging people to do some law clinic work and telling them everything is as easy as pie while playing a game on his phone when they whined about studies. All in all the third years were a bunch of different characters. A few more memorable than the others and will be missed a lot. It is probably because of them that the third year of this degree doesn't frighten the first year students as much as the second year does. Lets all pray that they pass with flying colors so that we know that they were seen this relaxed for the right reasons.