



SCHOOL OF INTERNATIONAL LAW

JUDICIAL **JR** REVIEW

Dear reader, you hold now in your hands the first edition of the *Judicial Review* (JR). JR is a periodical which is being published under the auspices of the School of International Law (SIL) Law Society and which is intended to be published once every month.

The periodical will show all law related things going on in the world, trying to highlight legislation, workings of the judiciary, legal comparisons and analogies between, not only different countries, but also different walks of life and social spheres. But this is more than just a concealed attempt to impart legal knowledge to unsuspecting minds; being an SIL publication JR will also feature input from SIL students and staff which will not be solely for educational purposes. JR will keep the readers abreast with all that is going on at the school and any events which have occurred or are planned so that everybody is 'in on what the scene is'. There will also be a profile featured of any SIL personality which the students consider worth the publish. Since this is a publication '*for students by students*', it will be very interactive and 'hands on'. The white board in the Sitting Area at SIL will be playing a pivotal role, and it is from there we will be gauging reader response and any feedback or polls we might be conducting. Also if any interested parties wish to make contributions they are most welcome to and may contact us either directly or via the Email address provided at the end.

Although we will be getting into the full swing of things from this month onwards, we do have for you a little about the SIL Law Society this month, as well as a feature on whether or not there should be laws to curb the extent of mobile technological development.

So, without further ado; ladies and gentlemen, I give you the *Judicial Review*!

The Law Society

February saw the unveiling of something never before seen in a law school in the fair city of Islamabad. Although it commenced its work by arranging the first law moot in December of last year, along with various speaking skills activities such as discussions and debates; the SIL Lawe society corpus was officially unveiled on the 18th of last month under the Patronage of Barrister Masroor Shah and the decisive leadership of President Neshmiya Adnan Khan. The other office bearers include Samee Uddin Khan Qureshi as the VP, Secretary General Suleman A. Zeb, Roqaiya Sana Abid as Deputy Sec. General, Treasurer Eiman Hamdi, Haya Sabir as Mistress of Moots, Umer Saeed Sec. Media and External Communication, Sec. Publication Fazli Qadir Khan and Deputy Sec. Publication Atiqa Sikander respectively. The society is the first of its kind to be seen in the city as most law schools seem to take an 'academics only' approach to the study of law. SIL on the other hand is concerned not with producing students with good grades (though academics is still priority one), but the focus is to produce good lawyers who are well rounded in academics, research and advocacy (the art of lawyer-ing). Above: Hard at Work: The Top Brass of the Law Society (Photo credit: Atiqa Sikander)



It is said that lawyers are not made, but born; and SIL seeks to polish the '*diamonds in the rough*', bringing out the potential hidden inside each student of law. And the Law Society's work so far seems to be indicative that it is and shall continue to play an integral role in the achievement of this goal!

Controlling Frankenstein's Monster; The Mobile of Tomorrow.

By Fazli Q. Khan

Recently the Mobile World Congress was held in Barcelona. Aside from the latest offerings from mobile industry leaders such as Nokia, Motorola and Samsung, there surfaced some concern regarding where the leaps and bounds evidenced in the mobile industry in the last couple of years and where they are taking us. Most concerning to the skeptics is the development of ever smarter mobile devices capable of catering to our every want such as Apple's SIRI and Android's answer Iris and the direction this may be taking us. Namely mobile devices and personal assistants which are growing ever closer to our own cognizance and will be able to *anticipate* our needs and wants before we know or need them.

Although this sounds too good to be true, there is a price and the question arises, will we be willing to pay it? And will we be able to stop ourselves having once started down this slippery slope?

The price referred to is one we are already paying. For what the conglomerates dub as a "better online experience" we provide an ever increasing amount of personal data to websites and mobile devices which was previously limited to our location and browsing habits. But with the advent of devices like the iPhone 4s and OS's like Windows Mobile 8 we can now add Biometrics into the mix. So once again I ask, where is this road taking us?

Do not consider these the ramblings of a paranoid techie, these concerns are being echoed by world leaders who are proposing legislation to protect our privacy and limit the extent of access these devices and companies will have to our personal information.

Recently in a Bill calling for increased privacy protection, US president Barak Obama noted that privacy is a constitutional right which was extended over the postal service and subsequently telephone communication and more recently Email. He stated that *"even though we live in a world in which we share personal information more freely than in the past, we must reject the conclusion that privacy is an outmoded value"* and wrote that *"It has been at the heart of our democracy from its inception, and we need it now more than ever."*

This seems to indicate that in coming times these 'breaches of privacy' might even be deemed as a threat to democracy.

And it is not only in the US that such concerns are being raised, across the Atlantic the EU is faced with a similar conundrum. EU Justice Commissioner Viviane Reding is currently looking into the routine data collecting practices of large companies such as Apple and Google for possible infringements of Article 8 of the European Convention on Human Rights (ECHR). She spoke to the effect in November of last year at a conference regarding 'Social Media Marketing'

From this it seems that this decade may yet see the recurrence of judicial intervention in communication candor and the disclosure thereof as was evidenced in cases such as the GCHQ Case (***Council of Civil Service Unions v Minister for the Civil Service*** [1985]).

It seems that now, in this age where information is available at our fingertips, the battle that we and law makers might be faced with, is the battle to keep our personal lives personal or be prepared to pay the price by washing our dirty linen in the public fountain of cyber-space.

NUMUN 2012: A First Hand Experience.

By Roqaiya Sana Abid

SIL attended its first MUN this year. A team of students represented SIL as the United Kingdom at the NUMUN 2012. A week before, the entire team was in a frenzy, panicking but equally excited. It was to be the highlight of the month.

The first day consisted of the registration initially, which was, thanks to our over efficient head delegate, over in less than five minutes. The team returned to NUST, later in the afternoon for the opening ceremony and the global village. The first look at the campus, in its entirety, driving up to it was awe inspiring. The opening ceremony went well. But as soon as it was over, the team rushed to prepare for the global village. It was an excellent example of teamwork. After a lot of frowns and re-positioning of items later, we had a beautifully decorated stall. The team then took turns going around visiting other stalls and coping with the never ending line of judges. At the end, the team left exhausted but happy.

The second day started with the first committee sessions, which went well for everyone. There were a lot of teams there representing their universities and schools. The long walks to the cafeteria and back in the constant chilly wind resulted in a lot of chapped lips. The carnival was fun, with free rides and warm food on that chilly night.

The third day consisted of more committee sessions and a lovely dinner with gorgeous decor and tombola as the perfect (and much needed) stress reliever.

The fourth and final day was again made of committee sessions, some of which veered into crisis situations, through which our students managed to emerge gracefully. That evening the closing ceremony was held. We ended up bagging one best delegate award and one honorary mention, and it proved to be a great end and to a great event.

The team celebrated with a meal at McDonald's and the NUMUN came to an end. Though for a few, the picture collection craze took a while to wear off.



Above: The NUMUN-ites with SIL Director Sikander Tareen (far left).

The Khanpur Excursion

By Atiqa Sikander

Nothing can match a day out with your friends moreover if it is to a heavenly place such as the Khanpur Lake.

The trip was organized to celebrate the success of the SIL delegation at NUMUN 2012 on the 6th February. The students of SIL along with the most caring and awesome Ma'am Nida and Sir Sikander had planned this trip being all tired of classes, books and studies. Every face was delighted with joy. The good feeling of spending time with your peers is something unmatched.

We travelled in a coaster, which was fun in itself, enjoyed ourselves throughout the day. Girls being in the majority were talking about make-up and cosmetics so much that the boys felt totally left out. Well, Raheel a bit too bored, fell asleep.

The first thing everyone started to do as soon as they got there was to pose in front of the eye catching scenery. The sky blue color of the water with mountains surrounding us was something that cannot be expressed in words, Just too beautiful *sighs*. Boating and jet skiing on the lake was a lot of fun for everyone. After which, the picnic with BBQ, daal chawal, parathas and kabab was simply delicious!

As the day came to an end, the breeze was getting colder and it had eventually started to get freezing cold. At this point the tea we had was the best thing to feel warm. But the fun did not end here, we went back to the lake and again by boat we went to this old, haunted sort of 'haweli' towards the other side of the lake. We bought oranges, being a specialty of Khanpur and Shayan carried the sack throughout. So thank you Shayan! But as the sun was setting and getting even colder we headed back to Islamabad. The way back was, as the the whole day had been, fun! Singing all the way back was also fun despite everyone being so tired.

Khanpur... Damn!

By Haya Sabir

The buzz of the trip started a month before and every one came up with wide range of suggestions, not all of them sane, of course (I mean FATA was on the board). Finally Umar and Sufi came up with something achievable and suggested that all of us go to the Khanpur dam for a picnic. All agreed and very soon we were on our way to Khanpur in a bus with white shiny patent seats (pretty cool huh?). The journey to Khanpur was pretty uneventful with just a somewhat unhealthy debate about what Sana's children will look like, you know the important concern of *ke bache kaale hun ge yaa goray*, while Ma'am Nida, Ma'am Shahmeen, Ayla and Kiran managed to keep themselves quite occupied for two hours on discussing the intricacies and dilemmas of makeup from choosing the perfect foundation to what kind of a brush is best for combing your eyelashes..At this point I understood the wisdom in Sir Sikander's decision to ride solo in his jeep. Thankfully we soon reached the Khanpur dam and the trip started with the dramatic scene of Ma'am Nida throwing up! She was kind enough to do it away from us and didn't ruin our first view of the picturesque lake (the reservoir for the dam). We rested at the WAPDA rest house which was situated on top of a hill so we had an amazing panoramic view of the dam. After taking in the peaceful scenery we all got ready to go down to the lake/dam for some water sports. As soon as we reached the water sports area it was like everyone turned into a ten year old and started jumping into the boats and Jet Ski's (I blame candy on the bus). After being calmed down a little by Sir Sikander we decided first to take a speedboat ride. We split into two boats, Omar was in the driving seat in one of them and Ma'am Shahmeen was battling with the driver of our speedboat to give her control, she didn't win. All set, we zoomed into the lake, but unfortunately our boat decided to switch to a caterpillar speed quiet far ahead into the lake, so through most of the ride we saw Eiman, Sufi, Sohni and the gang whiz past us on their boat while we remained stuck in the middle of the dam in our "speed" boat. Atiqa and Roqaiya bent on making the ride fun decided to sing "*row row your boat gently down the stream...*" (I know :s) while in the background Ma'am Shahmeen was trying to make the driver dude admit that he gave us a "*kharab*" boat, again, she didn't win, and Ma'am Nida for the sake of appearances put up a very good show of " I love slow serene rides". Thankfully Sir Sikander came to our rescue in his shiny jet ski (splashing us in the process) and brought another boat so we could transfer. Transferring from boats in water as it turned out wasn't an easy task so only Ma'am Shahmeen and I managed to jump on to the other boat! And we felt pretty bad ass about it.

After speed boating we all did jet skiing which needless to say was a lot of fun. Ayla and Kiran, who had throughout the trip disagreed on everything with each other, agreed on only one thing that they both would sit together on the “pink” Jet Ski, and unfortunately they did, and then disagreed with each other all throughout the ride together on what exactly was the best way to ride the Jet Ski.

After all the sporting we went back to the rest house for lunch which was a yummy affair with delicious barb-e-que (thanks to Eiman’s super barb-e-que wala man), parathas and kebabs from Haripur, and yum daal made by Sana followed by *chai* and heavenly brownies which Ma’am Shahmeen had baked for us. There was also halwa bought by Raheel and his peeps. After literally stuffing ourselves, the girls sat in the lawn enjoying the sun while the guys played cricket. It was quite a perfect afternoon.

After lunch there were two proposals, Sir Sikander proposed that we all take a boat ride to an old *haveli* while Ma’am Nida suggested that we go back to SIL campus and eat maltas in the common room .As much fun as the latter suggestion would have been we all opted for the *haveli* plan. The only thing interesting about the *haveli* was these two freaky parrots who Ma'am Nida was convinced were *jinns* (don’t judge she was tired by now) who were constantly staring at us...And Omar managed to make all the girls scream by making up random ghost stories about the *haveli*.

On the journey back to Islamabad there was a lot of raucous singing, a talent that we discovered Sufi is very good at, and yes we sang *dil dil Pakistan*, a Pakistani trip can never be complete without it. And one thing that everyone religiously did all throughout the trip was take LOTS and LOTS of pictures, really what is the point of doing anything if you can’t wave it in every one's face on face-book through super edited pictures.

P.S: Suleman and Neshmiya ...You guys were not missed.

P.SS: The sack full of maaltas which we bought and which Sufi carried on his back throughout the trip in the hopes of us eating them on the way back; mysteriously vanished. I’m sure the parrots/jinns had something to do with it. Ma’am Nida agrees.

End Note

So people, we have reached the end of the first issue. Please provide us with your precious feedback via the White Board in the school sitting area. All contributions can be sent to the Secretary Publications at judicialJRreview@gmail.com.

For next month we will be running a poll on whether you think the fears expressed by President Obama and EU Justice Commissioner Viviane Reding are well founded or just paranoia. Also, we will be taking suggestions for any SIL personality you guys might like to see featured, someone you guys might want to know more about. The person with the most nominations on the board gets featured.

The closing date for both polls is March 30th. Results to be published in next month's issue. So keep reading!

Until next time

Excelsior!!