



# THE BANKRUPTCY BUGLE

OCTOBER 2009

A CM/ECF Newsletter

Sponsored by the  
United States Bankruptcy Court  
District of Nevada

**HELP DESK: 866-232-1266**

HelpDesk@nvb.uscourts.gov



## WELCOME NEW E-FILERS

Every month new CM/ECF e-filers are joining the District of Nevada. We welcome you all, and want to assure you the Court's goal is to serve, assist and support you and your staff so that the transition from paper docketing to electronic filing becomes an asset to your office.

Even when classes have ended, our staff is here to support you - you're not on your own!

Call our **HELP DESK** at **866-232-1266** for any assistance you may need for e-filing.

The hours of operation are:  
**Monday - Friday from 9 AM - 4 PM. Closed from 12:00 PM to 1:00 PM,** and all federal holidays.



You may also e-mail us at:

[HelpDesk@nvb.uscourts.gov](mailto:HelpDesk@nvb.uscourts.gov)

You will receive a response within one business day.

## OPENING A NEW PETITION

After opening a voluntary petition by either manual input or program upload, the following steps should be taken:

**(Note- 1-6 should be done immediately after opening.)**

- 1 **Upload** MATRIX
- 2 **Docket** JUDGE/TRUSTEE ASSIGNMENT
- 3 **Docket** STATEMENT OF SOCIAL SECURITY
- 4 **Docket** DECLARATION OF ELECTRONIC FILING
- 5 **Docket** MEANS TEST (Individuals Only)
- 6 **Docket** CERTIFICATE OF CREDIT COUNSELING (Individuals Only)
- 7 **Docket** CHAPTER 13 PLAN (If Applicable)

**ALL** Chapter 13 and 11 cases are opened as **ASSET** cases!



## PASSWORDS AND LOGINS

The login assigned by the court to an individual represents one way you sign your document. You have agreed to be responsible for anyone who uses that login. This also includes financial responsibility. That is why it is so important to change your passwords often! CM/ECF passwords should be changed on a regular basis and should always be changed when you have staff turnover.



### COURTESY COPIES

All Nevada Bankruptcy judges require paper courtesy copies on matters with a hearing date and time. Courtesy copies are required to be filed within 24 hours of the electronic filing or at least 10 business days prior to the hearing.

## E-SERVICE REMOVAL

If you are receiving e-mail service of on-going activity in a case you have resigned from or are finished working on, the only way to discontinue receiving e-service is to file an Ex-Parte Motion AND Order requesting that your name or firm name be removed from the service list. Only after a judge has signed an order granting your request will the Clerk's office remove you from e-mail notice.



## TIPS AND REMINDERS

*Past issues of the BUGLE* make excellent reference material. We try to cover "problem areas" and give docketing tips each month on different topics. Some e-filing offices are keeping the newsletter in reference manuals at their computer stations for quick "hints" with problems or questions they may have. As always, we encourage you to send us your ideas, questions and thoughts so that we may use them to help others.



*Motions to Approve Settlements* should be docketed in BOTH the Adversary and the Bankruptcy cases! Docket the Notice of Hearing in the Bankruptcy case only. Do NOT docket the Notice of Hearing in the Adversary Case.

*A Notice of Removal* is to be opened as a NEW ADVERSARY. Do not docket under "Notice" and enhance to say "of Removal."

Open the new adversary following the same steps you would when opening any other complaint. Note: Select "n" at the complaint option.

*Docketing mistakes* happen sometimes, and when they do, please don't try to correct it by re-docketing. Instead, contact the Help Desk and we will help you make the necessary corrections. Sometimes it's a quick and easy step the Clerk's office can accomplish behind the scenes that won't lead to more errors or corrections. So please, call us at **866-232-1266** or e-mail us at: [HelpDesk@nvb.uscourts.gov](mailto:HelpDesk@nvb.uscourts.gov)



## NEVADA NUGGETS

By Claimjumper Jake 'n Mugsy

### The 13<sup>th</sup> Rider

Last October, a friend of mine, old Pete Z (never could pronounce the rest of that name), his burro, Peg-Leg and me and my mule, Mugsy, were prospecting out on the flats of Death Valley. We'd been gone about a week, and we was heading toward town, about a day away, when a sandstorm hit. Hot and blasting like gritty fire, the sand beat against our bodies, crusting our eyes and hair, filling the crevices of our skin. Neither me or Pete resembled anything human! Everywhere around us, the wind whipped and whirled.

Exhausted and tired, we found a bit of shelter and bedded down the critters, then Pete and me took to a crude rock outcrop and hunkered in as best we could. Not much protection at all. Dry and miserable, we rationed our water as best we could, taking only small sips every hour or so, just to dampen the dryness of our throat. From time to time we'd move around to keep from being buried under the sand. The wind was so loud and our throats so parched, we couldn't even speak. The hours seemed like centuries.

A day passed. The weather still didn't let up. We drank the last of our water and ate the last of the food. The wind and sand whipped around over our heads like a dusty blanket and the heat baked and dried our bodies. Sometime during the day, the sound of the storm just stopped. The wind and sandstorm still raged on, but I heard nothing. Suddenly, out of the storm rode a man dressed all in white. Behind him rode eleven riders, all dressed in white as well. They wore spurs of gold and the bits and stirrups on the horses glinted and sparkled of the precious gold me and Pete have coveted all our lives. At the end of the line of riders came another horse, this one with no rider. A beautiful white stallion, spirited and proud, prancing and

rearing, decked out in golden glory just as the others that came before him were. I tried to call out to them, but my lips were swollen and my throat was dry. I could make no sound.

The riders stopped in front of us. We were buried in the sand. I didn't think they could see us. Two of the riders dismounted and walked over to Pete, lying beside me. Gently, they helped Pete over to the beautiful stallion and set him in the saddle. Then they mounted their horses and they all began to ride away. I tried to call out to them, to ask for help, but I couldn't make a sound. One by one the white riders disappeared into the storm, leaving me alone.

Just before the last rider vanished into the dusty haze he turned back and said, "Rest easy, old timer. It's not your time yet. We'll be back for you someday." Then they were gone. The sound of the storm resumed, and I must have lost consciousness.

Sometime later I woke up, someone was shaking my shoulder. It was a Death Valley ranger, with water and help. I was never so glad to see someone in my life! I was lucky to be alive! I turned to Pete to tell him we were saved. But Pete was beyond help. He lay there, lifeless. My heart started beating so hard I thought it would jump out of my chest, because suddenly I understood just who those white riders were. Death had come to take Pete home on the back of a beautiful white stallion, adorned with the gold that Pete had longed for and sought all his life. My life had been spared this time. I would live awhile longer, to continue the elusive hunt for the glory and the gold. Just me 'n Mugsy.

From the Editor: Believe it? Or Not...

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

