

Annual Hennepin County Bar Memorial Session

**Convening of the Special Session of Hennepin County
District Court**

Presiding

**The Honorable Kevin S. Burke
Hennepin County District Court Chief Judge**

Invocation

**The Honorable Patrick Fitzgerald
Hennepin County District Court Judge and
Co-Chair, HCBA Memorial Committee**

Introduction of Special Guests

Musical Selection

**Lisa McNaughton, Violin
Anthony Wacker, Violin
Allen Hester, Viola
Linda Wagner, Cello**

Recognition of Deceased Members and Introduction of Speaker

**Wood R. Foster, Jr., President
Hennepin County Bar Association**

Main Address

**The Honorable Walter F. Mondale
Dorsey & Whitney**

Musical Selection

Memorials Presented to the Court

Presentation Accepted

Court Adjourned

Wednesday April 28, 1993

Hennepin County Government Center

Presented by the Hennepin County Bar Association

INVOCATION

Heavenly Father, Lord God of all, we thank You for the opportunity to be here today to give thanks to You for the many blessings You, in Your wisdom, have given to each one of us.

We especially want to thank You for the lives of the men and women who have served this community in the legal profession and who are now with You. In Your divine providence, please forgive any shortcomings and errors and grant to them Your peace and eternal rest which they so richly deserve. Let them know forever, in the fullest measure, Your goodness and love.

As It has often been stated, when You close the door You open a window. The families and loved ones of our dear departed colleagues have suffered a great loss. In Your wisdom and goodness, open the window as wide as possible on their behalf.

For those of us who are following in their footsteps, both lawyers and Judges, grant us the wisdom to perform our work In furtherance of Your holy will and the welfare of Your people.

We prayerfully ask all of this in Your name, our Heavenly Father. Amen.

HON. PATRICK W. FITZGERALD

MUSIC

Lisa McNaughton, Violin

Anthony Wacker, Violin

Allen Hester, Viola

Linda Wagner, Cello

Musical Selections:

W. A. Mozart, Ave verum corpus

J. S. Bach, Air

**HENNEPIN COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION
BAR MEMORIAL SESSION**

PAST SPEAKERS

April 28, 1993.....Walter F. Mondale
April 22, 1992.....Dean James F. Hogg
April 24, 1991.....Judge Doris O. Huspeni
April 25, 1990..... Frank Plant, Jr.
April 26, 1989.....Allen I. Saeks
April 27, 1988.....Arthur Whitney
April 22, 1987.....Judge Susanne C. Sedgwick
April 23, 1986.....Clinton A. Schroeder
April 94, 1985.....Dean Robert A. Stein
April 25, 1984.....Leonard E. Lindquist
April 27, 1983.....Chief Justice Douglas K. Amdahl
April 28, 1982.....Associate Justice Rosalie Wahl
April 28, 1981.....Maynard Pirsig
April 30, 1980.....John M. Palmer
April 25, 1979.....Charles T. Hvass, Sr.
February 15, 1978.....Clyde F. Anderson
February 24, 1977.....Edward J. Schwartzbauer
January 22, 1976.....George C. Mastor
May 22, 1975.....David R. Brink
May 22, 1974.....Everett A. Drake
May 23, 1973.....Robert F. Henson
May 24, 1972.....Judge Philip Neville
May 27, 1971.....Chief Justice Robert J. Sheran
May 26, 1970..... Henry E. Halladay
May 27, 1969.....Judge C. Donald Peterson
May 28, 1968.....Judge Harry A. Blackmun
May 25, 1967.....Sidney S. Feinberg
May 26, 1966..... Associate Justice George M. Scott
May 27, 1965..... William H. DeParcq

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**HENNEPIN COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION
BAR MEMORIAL COMMITTEE**

1992-1993

**The Honorable Patrick W. Fitzgerald, Co-Chair
Alonna J. Tunstead, Co-Chair**

**Harold J. Anderson
Clint Andrus
William D. Birch
Robert S. Carney
Thomas S. Darling
Frederick E. Finch
Douglas R. Heidenreich
Faye Knowles
James B. Lund**

**Paul J. Marino
Christopher A. Nelson
The Honorable Allen Oleisky
Kathryn T. Raidt
Donald S. Savekoul
Robert V. Tarbox
William M. Thomson
James L. Young**

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

By The Honorable WALTER F. MONDALE

Members of the Judiciary and the Bar of Hennepin County, families and friends of those whom we honor today.

We are here to remember our colleagues who have died in the past year. It is a time to mourn their passing. But It Is also an occasion to celebrate their lives and to recall what it meant for them to be lawyers— and, in so doing, to reflect on the spirit of our profession and the spirit of the law Itself.

The law has a special place in our national history. From its very founding, the United States has been an experiment in government - a test of whether a nation based on the rule of law can endure and thrive. Our founders understood that we had a choice between either a system of legal authority which would protect both order and liberty or a system of despotic power which would sacrifice liberty to order. Two hundred years ago, it was not at all certain whether a free and democratic system could actually work, or whether it must Inevitably yield to the corruption and abuse of power which afflict all other forms of government.

In the very first of The Federalist Papers; that masterpiece of constitutional thought, Alexander Hamilton explained that it is up to “the people of this country, by their conduct and example, to decide the important question whether societies of men [and women] are really capable or not of establishing good government from reflection and choice, or whether they are forever destined to depend for their political constitutions on accident and force.”

With their best effort, our founders designed a constitution based on the belief that the nation can be only as good as the laws to which our citizens and leaders are held accountable. In turn, these laws are only as good as those individuals who dedicate themselves to upholding them.

Our national experiment has succeeded because of our devotion to the rule of law - and because of the leadership and hard work of

those individuals who accepted the professional responsibility to make our laws work. History teaches us that the rule of law must remain unassailable. It must never be compromised for the sake of political expediency, or economic interests, or ideology, or anything else. Too much is at stake.

There is someone who explained it better than I can.

Many of you know the story of Sir Thomas More, the martyr who upheld a higher law even though it cost him his life. More rose to be Lord Chancellor of England under Henry VIII. When the king broke with the church, More resigned from his service, hoping he would be allowed to retire quietly. The king took this as a rebuke, imprisoned him in London Tower and eventually executed him as a traitor.

In that marvelous play, *A Man for All Seasons*, More and his son-in-law talk about what they would sacrifice to trap the Devil. His son-in-law says he would cut down every law in England to get to the Devil. But More disagrees and says something which we have heard before, but which bears repeating: "When the last law was down, and the Devil turned around on you, where would you hide? If you cut the law down, do you really think you could stand upright in the wind that would blow then? Yes, I'd give the Devil the benefit of the law for my own safety's sake."

We in America have always looked to the law not as an abstract principle in itself, but for our own sake to protect our way of life as free individuals and as a free nation. This is why there are few professional callings higher than that of the law.

So today we take this opportunity to remember and honor those who had dedicated their lives to the law. We are grateful to them, not only for their service to the law and to their profession, but also for their service to the community and to their family and friends. We miss them dearly.

IN MEMORIAM

R. SCOTT BRYNGELSON

November 3, 1929 - April 26, 1992

Scott Bryngelson served as a member of the Minnesota legal profession for almost 30 years before his death at age 62. He was a long time resident of Minneapolis and Edina.

Scott was born to be a client's lawyer. His parents, Gus and Beth Scott Bryngelson, were lawyers in Minneapolis. Scott graduated from West High School, attended one year at Coe College in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and then transferred to finish his undergraduate at the University of Minnesota. While working for a number of years as a claim adjuster with United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company (USF&G), he sharpened his practical legal skills. His head turned to the law and Scott began his studies in the old Minneapolis College of Law which merged with the St. Paul College of Law to become William Mitchell College of Law. A product of his time, Scott attended night law school while employed full time giving what energy was available to helping his wife, Margorie, raise a family.

When he graduated from William Mitchell, Scott started up a private practice in the Midland Bank Building, one block from the courthouse. He was 32 years old. After courting a general practice for many years, Scott limited his specialty to social security and workers' compensation clients. Scott was an advocate of skill and knowledge, of compassion and loyalty, of effort and determination. Scott simply did not believe in the old adage that, "when one is faced with a grave injustice, he will accept the lesser injustices a blessing." No client was unimportant and every client's legal problem was important to Scott.

What a treat it was to office with Scott during his final years of practice. He was a man who took a delight in what life offered to him and not what life denied. If he secured the day with a win for his client, Scott measured the success by the degree to which he was able to advocate assistance. If a case went sour, Scott accepted the humility of it with a shrug of his wit.

Scott was operating a limited practice when, in 1985, he sustained a severe cerebral hemorrhage while fishing in Ontario. With a chipper attitude, he fought to regain his physical functions and intellect. Ultimately he had bilateral leg amputations as a result of complications of diabetes. Scott was forced to retire from practice. Never despondent, he accepted what life gave him and he blessed his friends who could play golf, fish, walk the paths at Lake Harriet, and dance.

Services for Scott were held on a warm day full of sunshine at Lakewood Chapel just a stone's throw from the city lakes that he loved; services attended by old neighbors, old business friends from USF&G, old lawyer and jurist friends, and old bridge player friends.

There was not a bad bone In Scott's body. He could play bridge with his wife as a partner.

JOHN R. BRIDELL

IN MEMORIAM

JOSEPH T. BURKARD

October 7, 1930 - March 28, 1992

Joseph T. Burkard was born in Red Wing, Minnesota. During his early life he lived in Bellechester, Minnesota, where his parents operated a tavern. He graduated from Goodhue High School and went onto Winona State College. Joe served in the Air Force and was stationed in Alaska. Shortly after his discharge from the Air Force in 1956, he married Shirley Schnagl in February 1957.

Joe commenced law school at the University of Minnesota in March 1957. Attending the year-round, three-year program he graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1960. While in law school, Joe operated a bar in Spooner, Wisconsin, and was forced to commute back and forth to school. After a discussion with the dean of the law school, Joe decided to sell the bar and continue the study of law.

Upon passing the Bar, he practiced law for several years with Ron Martell under the firm name of Burkard & Martell, and in 1966 became a partner in the law firm of Chestnut & Brooks, P.A., then known as Chestnut, Brooks & Burkard.

The “kid from Bellechester,” as he sometimes referred to himself, became a very successful and respected practitioner. His honors included being past president of the Minnesota Trial Lawyers Association and a charter member and Advocate of the American Board of Trial Advocates. Joe’s practice covered everything from personal injury, family law, corporate law and arbitration to major multi-district litigation. He was once described by a fellow attorney as one of the most adventuresome lawyers that individual had ever met

Joe’s adventures ranged from being willing to bet on anything or go any place on a moment’s notice to scribbling out potential damage awards and fee projections on a napkin during the many sessions of “chapel” (as it was called by out-of-state lawyers) at a bar affectionately named “St. Haigs.”

Joe was a hunter and a golfer - he served as president of the Golden Valley Country Club during 1986 and 1987- and an active practitioner. Joe was known as a fierce competitor who more often than not found ways to win.

Joe Burkard is survived by his wife, Shirley, sons William of Minneapolis, John of Chicago and Jim of Phoenix, daughter Nancy of Minneapolis, and

grandsons Brandon and Ryan. “Broadway Joe,” as he was affectionately known, is sorely missed by his family, friends, fellow practitioners and former partners.

JACK L. CHESTNUT

IN MEMORIAM

DONALD LEE BURKE

July 6, 1950 - September 21, 1992

Donald Lee Burke died at the tragically young age of 42 at his home in Shoreview, Minnesota. A complex gentleman with dry wit and a ready laugh, Don easily gained the affection and respect of his peers and associates in his successive careers.

Born in Cumberland, Wisconsin to Donna and Fred Burke, Sr., Don graduated in 1968 from Barron High School. After graduating from the University of Wisconsin at Eau Claire in 1972, he pursued a teaching career at Chippewa Falls High School for five years. As a teacher, he coached numerous regional, state and national champions in drama, debate and forensics.

Seeking new challenges, Don became a student again when he enrolled at William Mitchell Law School. He graduated with honors in 1983.

Don was a skilled attorney whose congeniality won lifelong loyalty from clients. He focused on representing injured railroad workers before joining Schwebel, Goetz & Sieben as a personal injury attorney in 1987.

He had a reputation for quickly earning the trust of new clients, a trust that inevitably evolved into satisfaction as the case neared conclusion. Many of his happy clients would send letters to the law firm highly complimentary of his work.

Don was an avid lover of the arts and an artist as well. Visitors admiring artwork on his walls would do a double take upon seeing Don's name inked in the bottom corner. He was also an excellent photographer. He utilized his photography skills during his extensive traveling which took him to France, Germany, Austria, Italy, the Caribbean, and the Minnesota North Shore. An avid film buff, Don collected copies of all Academy Award winning movies

Don died of AIDS on September 21, 1992. Even as his health failed, Don kept his upbeat attitude and continued to enjoy people. In his last months he gathered his waning energy and reverted to the role of educator, appearing in numerous high schools and lecturing about the grim reality of AIDS risks. Don shunned self pity and chose instead through his final teaching hours to impart life saving warnings about the illness.

Few things brightened Don's day more than the chance to brag about his only son Jeb. The closeness of their relationship was obvious to all who knew Don. Don's pride in his son earned him an occasional ribbing over the ever-updated photo collection depicting his son as sports hero, scholar, prom king and so forth.

He is survived by his son, Jeb Ryan; two sisters, Dorothy Melquist and Bonnie Burke; and one brother Fred Burke.

MAX HACKER
SHARON L. VANDYCK

IN MEMORIAM

EDWARD M. CALLINAN

December 9, 1913 – March 7, 1992

Edward M. Callinan of Minneapolis, Minnesota passed away on March 7, 1992. He was 78. Born in Weyburn, Saskatchewan to American parents, at the age of three Ed's family moved back to Minneapolis. He attended Central High School in Minneapolis and the College of St. Thomas. In 1942, Ed graduated from the Minneapolis College of Law, a predecessor of the William Mitchell College of Law. While attending law school he worked for the Creamette Company and later served for many years as its attorney. After law school he joined the FBI as a special agent and upon completion of his training was assigned to Butte, Montana.

Ed's fiance, Patricia Duffy, was the daughter of Clyde Duffy, an attorney in Devils Lake, North Dakota. Patricia joined Ed in Butte where they were married in February of 1943. From Butte, Ed was assigned to San Francisco and then to Minneapolis. In 1946, after passing the Minnesota Bar, he left the FBI to practice law in the Minneapolis area. He initially joined the James O'Brien Law Firm and upon the death of Mr. O'Brien formed a partnership with James Kelly. Later he and Jerome Raidt formed Callinan & Raidt. Arvid Rydholm joined the firm in 1974 and it became Callinan, Raidt & Rydholm.

Ed was an excellent lawyer, known for both his wit and his wisdom. He had a joke ready for every visitor. His humor was as keen as his intelligence and his clients appreciated both. His clients included the B. F. Nelson Company, the Grain Belt Brewery Co., Lake Region Manufacturing Co. and the Elizabeth Quinlan Foundation. The Quinlan Foundation had a room named in his honor at the College (now University) of St. Thomas. Ed thrived on hard work and was actively practicing law right up until his death.

Ed was a long time member of the Minneapolis Club. He also belonged to the Knights of Columbus. He was active in the Father's Club at Benilde High during his sons' years there. His faith was an important part of his life and he was a member of the St. Olaf Catholic Church. He was an avid reader and loved crossword puzzles. He also was an active golfer until his physical condition precluded golfing.

Ed was a devoted husband, father and grandfather. His death came less than three months after that of his beloved wife, Patricia. Ed was survived by sons Michael of Alexandria, Virginia; Timothy of Omaha, Nebraska; Patrick of St. Paul, Minnesota; Dennis of Eagan, Minnesota; a daughter,

Bridget Tison of Witchita Falls, Texas; and a sister, Ruth Kelly, of Albuquerque, New Mexico and nine grandchildren who were his greatest joy.

**DENNIS M. CALLINAN
JEROME G. RAIDT**

IN MEMORIAM

EDWIN P. CHAPMAN

April 25, 1909 - August 1, 1992

Judge Chapman was born in Perham, Minnesota and died at the age of 83 in Edina on August 1, 1992.

Alter high school in Perham and the University of Minnesota Law School, Ed, as his many friends knew him, practiced law until 1961. His practice included a stint as the elected Cook County Attorney and as an associate and partner in the Minneapolis law firm of Stanchfield, Mackall, Crouse and Moore, and later with Lang and Pauly. He was in the Army in World War II.

Ed was a fine lawyer whose work radiated kindness, understanding and fair, effective representation.

In 1961, he was appointed as a judge of the Minneapolis Municipal Court by Governor Elmer L. Andersen and served that court and its successor, the Hennepin County Court with distinction until his retirement in 1976.

Judge Chapman was highly instrumental in the founding of the County Court, the first of its kind in Minnesota, and his service contributed conspicuously to its success, and indirectly to the 86 others which followed.

Judge Chapman's honors and responsibilities included being president of the Minnesota Judges Association and member of the board of governors and the executive committee of the American Judges Association for more than 10 years. He was in the group that struggled for five years to develop Voyageurs National Park and became its first association president. He co-founded the Minnesota Council of State Parks in 1954. Former Governor Rudy Perpich proclaimed a day in his honor in 1989.

Ed served in various capacities as an officer and committee chairman of the Citizens League of Minneapolis, the Hennepin County Park Reserve District and the Hennepin County Park Commission. He was a member and past president of the Question Club, a conservation organization of 50 years' standing. Judge Chapman was preceded in death by his wife, Bernice, whom he tended with loving care throughout her long illness. He is survived by a stepson, Irv Schact, of Portland, Oregon.

His cheery good humor, his kindness, his competence and his sincerity will be missed by his many friends and associates. Godspeed, old friend.

HON. BRUCE C. STONE

IN MEMORIAM

STEPHEN H. COHEN

November 22, 1938 - August 21, 1992

I knew Steve Cohen for more than 20 years. He was my associate partner friend and confidant. The law will miss him, so will I.

Steve was born in Philadelphia, and attended New York public schools. Word has it that he was a star quarterback in junior high. In 1960 Steve graduated from the University of Wisconsin at Madison, *summa cum laude*. Not one to rest on his laurels, he immediately enrolled at Harvard Law School where he graduated with undistinction. In 1963 Lord, Bissell and Brook recruited Steve and he joined the firm as an associate specializing in the defense of products liability cases. In 1969 Steve caught the attention of Larry Zelle, then a partner at Robins, Davis & Lyons, and Larry knowing a good lawyer when he saw one invited Steve to join the Robins firm. Indeed Steve became Robins' first lateral hire although no one really knew what a "lateral hire" was at that time. Steve specialized in insurance, environmental and commercial litigation and he always found time to work with and teach younger lawyers not to mention the extensive pro bono work he performed for the ACLU in representing death row inmates, briefing their cases and arguing their appeals in state and federal courts across the South.

In 1989, after 20 years at the Robins firm, Steve became a partner at McElroy, Deutsch & Mulvany, of Morristown, New Jersey, where he continued to specialize in insurance and environmental litigation. Steve was a nationally recognized expert in the field of environmental law and a sought-after lecturer at environmental seminars and conferences around the country.

Steve was a tenacious trial lawyer. Once during a protracted nine month trial, he cross-examined an expert witness for two consecutive days. Following the second day of cross-examination, Steve bumped into opposing counsel and his associate in the elevator of their hotel. Opposing counsel grimly nodded at Steve and said - sotto voce - to his associate, "That's the baby faced butcher." Steve smiled. He showed the same tenacity and courage in his fight against diabetes and heart disease. A day or two before he died, and in an obviously weakened condition - he could barely raise his head - Steve quipped to his doctor, "Do you think I ought to start an exercise program when I leave the hospital?"

While Steve and I consulted professionally almost daily, it is not his extraordinary legal talent, curiosity and intellect that I will remember. Rather, I'll remember Ann's supportive husband, Lynn and Sandy's proud

and doting dad, and Joe's caring son. I'll also remember with great fondness and joy: Steve the sailor - actually, he only canoed down the Namakoggen River and got lost to boot. Steve the skier, once we literally had to carry my wife off the bunny hill. Steve the punster and shaggy dog storyteller, the louder the groan, the greater his joy. And Steve the honorary president of the Watergate Trivia Symposium.

Steve's favorite movie was Casablanca. He knew the entire script by heart. Little did I know when we first met over 20 years ago that "this was the start of a beautiful friendship."

STEPHEN A. KRUPP

IN MEMORIAM

PATRICK J. CONNOR

June 1, 1953 – August 6, 1992

Pat Connor was a man of great goodwill towards all with whom he came in contact. He was truly and sincerely concerned with the welfare of other people. In the operation of his businesses his first principle was how he could best serve his clients and customers and his employees. Giving his employees the greatest possible benefits under the circumstances was his goal.

Pat grew up in Minneapolis and graduated from DeLaSalle High School. His father founded the Schooner Tavern at 2901 27th Avenue South in 1934. After the premature death of his father in 1961, Pat and his mother operated that business. Pat later graduated from the University of Minnesota and went on to earn a Law Degree with honors from William Mitchell College of Law. He worked for Hennepin County for several years and later a law firm before opening a solo law office over the Schooner Tavern. Pat had a full-time manager of the bar and the attached boardinghouse, but showed up often and visited with customers and had a creative and caring input in the operation of the businesses.

Much of his practice was in the area of civil commitment defense. Three of Pat's recent cases which went up on appeal were included in their entirety in the materials for a Continuing Legal Education course on that topic in 1991. Pat would not hesitate to pursue a cause he felt just although the monetary reward would be lacking.

Pat owned a cabin on Lake Vermilion and enjoyed mountain biking and water sports. The journal he kept of his activities at the cabin reflects the joy and good fellowship experienced by all who visited there. Pat was also an ardent motorcyclist. It is fortunate that in the final year of his life he found the time to take one last extended trip on his "bike" to Florida.

Although Pat leaves no surviving relatives or descendants other than his mother, an aunt and a cousin, he will be missed by his many friends, associates, colleagues, clients and customers.

*Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days,
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.
Joseph Rodman Drake*

CHESTER C. GRAHAM.

IN MEMORIAM

J. WILLIAM CRAGG

June 5, 1911 - November 16, 1992

J. William Cragg, a St. Paul and Minneapolis attorney for more than 50 years, died November 16, 1992, from congestive heart failure.

He was born and grew up in St Paul, attending St. Thomas Military Academy and the University of Minnesota He graduated from the St. Paul College of Law in 1935 and was admitted to the Minnesota Bar.

He joined the St. Paul firm of Kerr & O'Neill in 1936 where he practiced until 1942. Joining the Federal Bureau of Investigation as a Special Agent, he served until 1946 when he accepted employment by Geoffrey Mahoney in Minneapolis. In about 1954, he and Robert Barnett formed the firm of Cragg & Barnett in the Midland Bank Building, engaging in insurance defense. That practice currently is run by his son, Robert Cragg, in Hopkins.

He retired in 1987 and established residence in Naples, Florida.

He was a fellow of the American College of Trial Lawyers and a charter member and diplomate of the American Board of Trial Advocates.

He was a member of the Justice William Mitchell Society, the Society of Former Special Agents and the Kappa Sigma and Delta Theta Phi fraternities.

He married Janet Baird in 1938 and they had three children, Robert of Minnetonka, Julie of Seattle and Catherine Davis of Hopkins. He had many grandchildren and one great-grandson.

Janet died in 1978. Bill later married Dorothy McCannel. She died in 1988.

Bill loved golf and had memberships at various times at Town & Country, Minnesota Valley, Wayzata Country Club and Windemere Country Club in Naples. His family found that Bill had kept a number of his golf score cards showing "one's," and reputedly had seven all together.

Bill had a dry sense of humor, enjoyed playing the piano at parties, was liked by everyone who knew him, and will be deeply missed.

ROBERT S. CRAGG

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN DeLAITTRE

September 7, 1907 - February 4, 1992

John DeLaittre, born on Nicollet Island, was intensely proud of his heritage. His father, Karl, was a lumberman, banker, state legislator, and president of the Minneapolis City Council. His grandfather, John DeLaittre, also a lumberman, was mayor of Minneapolis in the 1870's.

John graduated from Harvard University in 1929 and Harvard Law School in 1933. Upon graduation, he circled the globe. From 1933 to 1940, John was associated with the law firm of Kingman, Cross, Morley & Cant (now Gray, Plant, Mooty, Mooty & Bennett, PA). In 1940, John began an illustrious career in banking. John served in several capacities, including president of Farmers & Mechanics Savings Bank and, thereafter, replaced his father on the Board of Trustees in 1952. In addition, John served as board member of Midwest Federal Savings and Loan, the Federal Home Loan Bank, and as executive vice president of the Mortgage Bankers Association of America. Throughout his lifetime, John maintained his affiliation with the Minnesota State and American Bar Associations.

John was equally well known for his philanthropic and community activities. His lifelong interest in environmental matters involved him in the Wolf Ridge Environmental Learning Center, the Minnesota Park and Trails Council, and the Boundary Waters Wilderness Foundation. John was also active, as an officer, director, or trustee of the American Red Cross, the Minnesota Historical Society, the Minneapolis Foundation, the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts, Pillsbury Settlement House, the Legal Aid Society, and the United Way.

In recent years, John devoted his time to the management of his family's financial affairs and traveling. He is survived by his wife, Delores, daughters Corinne Browne and Lila Walton, and sisters Eleanor MacMillan and Rosamond Kelland, and nine grandchildren.

WILLIAM C. PRIBBLE, JR.

IN MEMORIAM

EDWARD J. DEVITT

May 5, 1911 - March 2, 1992

The subject of this memorial is undoubtedly grinning from ear to ear as I struggle, on the first anniversary of his death, to write this simple tribute. I find it is impossible to be complete; impossible, in the space available, to even touch on the highlights of a life that was lived fully, in 9 of this century's decades; impossible to completely recall a life that led a young man from Dayton's Bluff to the Far East in heroic service of his country in time of war, to the halls of Congress while still in his thirties, and finally to the Federal Bench where he established a reputation for excellence which may well never be challenged. A verse, chosen by Father John Malone, the principal celebrant of his funeral mass says it best:

*I'll never forget him -
himself and his brogue,
and the comical gleam in his eye,
the old rogue!*

Edward J. Devitt, born in St. Paul, Minnesota on May 5, 1911, was educated in Collegeville and Grand Forks, but he remained a "St. Paul man" to his very core. He served as a Municipal Judge - prior to his graduation from law school - in East Grand Forks and later as an Assistant State Attorney General. With the outbreak of the war, he joined the Navy, served as an intelligence officer and rose to the rank of Lieutenant Commander. The Purple Heart he was awarded was among the hundreds of mementos on display in the Museum he called his office.

In 1946, he was elected to the United States House of Representatives. He served one term until the voters mandated a career change. In 1950, at the age of 39, he was appointed to the Ramsey County Probate Bench. Four years later, President Eisenhower appointed him to the United States District Bench and he became simply "The Judge" to the first of forty "Bright Boys," law clerks, both male and female, whose number include successful lawyers, educators, business people, judges and one father-son combination. He became Chief Judge in 1958, succeeding his mentor Gunnar Nordbye, and served in that capacity until 1981 when he took senior status.

From the American Allied Insurance fraud case to the Reserve Mining Environmental case, from the Piper kidnapping to the Ming Sen Shiue kidnapping, from Kid Cairn to Carlos Marcello and Casey Ramirez, Judge

Devitt handled the most notorious of Minnesota cases. When there was a need for a “special” judge to handle difficult criminal cases in other states, Judge Devitt was always at the top of the list of the Chief Justice.

Ed Devitt had friends, thousands of friends, “interesting” friends, from all walks of life. He could comfortably entertain in his office – simultaneously - a man who earned his “reported” living hawking newspapers on a street corner and “senior” judicial officers.

He was also a deeply religious man - he usually began the day with mass at 6:45 a.m. However, while his faith gave his life stability and definition, it did not diminish his respect for those who did not share his religious convictions.

Judge Devitt lived his life with grace and dignity, life defining characteristics which he maintained in the face of death. When he received the grim news from his physician, he “instructed” his family and friends that he accepted the news, that he had lived a long, good life and that there was to be no crying on his account.

Hundreds of people visited Ed Devitt in the hospital. To those who came with words of hope, Judge Devitt expressed his thanks but resolutely reminded them of the medical truth. At the time of his death, he reminded his friends of the essence of Christianity, the truth he had accepted his entire life. As he lay dying, he told Father Malone that he had a glimpse of heaven, that he knew he was going there and that he looked forward to the trip. That, perhaps, was the final remarkable aspect of Ed Devitt’s life. He loved this life, a life defined by his Catholic religion, his Irish ancestry, his St. Paul roots and his dedication to justice. Nonetheless, after his long full life, he said to family and friends that this was not goodbye, but merely a “recess.”

BRIAN P. SHORT

IN MEMORIAM

SAM DOLF

June 24, 1898 – June 30, 1992

Sam Dolf was born in Syracuse, New York, on June 24, 1898. He was fond of saying “When they saw me coming, they stopped the Spanish American War.” Sam grew up on a farm near Flasher, North Dakota, where his parents homesteaded a section of land in 1903. Life was hard on the then frontier, and Sam’s grandchildren never tired of hearing how he and his brothers used to break broncos and generally tame the wild West

Sam was an intensely patriotic person. As soon as he was of age, he enlisted in the Marine Corps, during World War I, where he served until his honorable discharge at the War’s end in 1918.

When Sam returned from service, his family had sold the farm and moved to Minneapolis. Sam enrolled at the Minneapolis College of Law - later the William Mitchell College of law - and graduated in 1922. He worked days at his father’s furniture store and hauled coal and ice at night in order to pay his tuition.

Upon graduation, he hung out his shingle and started a solo practice in Minneapolis which lasted for 63 years until his retirement in 1985, when with failing eyesight, he reluctantly decided he could no longer adequately serve the interests of his clients

Over the years, Sam practiced as a general practitioner, but he concentrated on the trial area where he was eminently successful. He tried cases for many other lawyers in the early years of his practice, and his opponents used to kid him that his Marine training was very evident in his trial work - he took no prisoners. But his acknowledged reputation for toughness and trial excellence was no less than his reputation for fairness and ethical behavior.

Sam was very active in the Hennepin County Bar Association. He served as Chairman of the Ethics Committee, the Unauthorized Practice of Law Committee and as a member of many other committees. He was a past president of the Arthur Brin Lodge in B’nai B’rith and was a director and secretary of the Minnesota-Wisconsin Council of B’nai B’rith. Sam was instrumental in the establishment of the B’nai B’rith Center in Rochester, Minnesota.

From the day Sam started his law practice until the day he died, Sam had a love affair with the law. He was never more pleased than when his son-in-

law, Mel Orenstein, entered the profession and even more so when his grandchildren, David Orenstein and John Orenstein, entered the profession here in Minneapolis. Over the years, Sam related the details of his courtroom battles to his grandchildren with particular relish. As the years progressed, the battles became more dramatic and the odds more heavily weighted against him but he always won! Sam swore that he never lost a case. His grandchildren have no doubt of it!

Sam was preceded in death by his wife, Betty, and his daughter, Sally, and is survived by two daughters, Beatsy Orenstein and Edythe Bluske, nine grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren.

MEL ORENSTEIN

IN MEMORIAM

W. MICHAEL DRAKE

July 24, 1943 - September 21, 1992

Michael grew up in Memphis, Tennessee and was no stranger to hard work. With the death of his father at an early age, Michael expanded his paper route to help family finances and save for his college education.

He earned a scholarship to Rhodes College where he distinguished himself in the classroom and on the playing field. He was a lineman and captain of the football team and graduated with honors in 1965.

He graduated from the University of Tennessee Law School in 1968, Order of the Coif. It was there he met his first wife, Susan Lackey. Upon graduating, Michael, recognizing his debt to his community, worked for a year with Neighborhood Legal Services providing legal assistance to the indigent of Memphis while also teaching at Holy Name Catholic School.

Michael enlisted in the army in 1969 and served two years in Military Intelligence. Upon his return to civilian life, he practiced briefly with a small Cleveland, Tennessee firm, handling prosecutions for the county.

He joined the staff of the Securities and Exchange Commission in 1972, working under Stanley Sporkin, then Chief of Enforcement with the SEC, now federal district court judge. He distinguished himself in a series of enforcement actions concerning the municipal securities industry and served as Branch Chief of, and as special counsel to, the Division of Enforcement of the Securities and Exchange Commission.

In 1976 he became a partner at Kutak, Rock & Huie in Omaha, Nebraska. He acted as underwriter's counsel, primarily in the area of hospital financings as well as handling securities litigation and regulatory work.

In 1978 he moved to Minneapolis and founded what is now Drake & Rogosheske, practicing in offices in Edina. The firm concentrated its practice in the area of municipal securities, securities defense litigation and compliance.

Michael was a tenacious and brilliant litigator. He knew that preparation and hard work were the necessary ingredients to success. He reminded us often that our only security in life was within us - our knowledge, talents and integrity. He truly enjoyed the law and was thankful that he practiced as a securities lawyer, an area he continued to find intellectually stimulating and challenging.

Outside of law, he was a student of philosophy; but his favorite author was Mark Twain. He enjoyed golf and tried to enjoy tennis. His greatest love, however, was his daughter, Michelle, now a senior at Edina High School.

In addition to Michelle, Michael is survived by his wife, Nancy Drake; his mother, Mary Ellen Drake Yencopal; and his brother, James.

JUDY ROGOSHESKE

IN MEMORIAM

LLOYD W. FRIEDMAN

December 12, 1901 – November 11, 1992

Lloyd W. Friedman, the son of Samuel and Ida Friedman, was born in Grand Forks, North Dakota. His early love of reading may have led him, at age 16, to travel through Canada selling books and magazines. Completing high school in Grand Forks, he entered the University of Michigan, where he received his BA degree, and later, in 1924, his LL.B.

Lloyd moved to Minneapolis, was admitted to the Minnesota Bar, and practiced law for many years. In 1934 he was married to Ruth Kapinas Friedman. Ruth died in 1983.

Lloyd was a generous man who never talked about his many contributions to worthy causes.

With his keen mind, prodigious memory, ready wit, love of poetry (particularly Omar Khayyam), and a capacity for enduring friendships, Lloyd had many loyal friends whom he cherished and who cherished him. Lloyd Friedman is remembered as a man who lived a good life and who tried to make life good for others.

SAMUEL I. SIGAL

IN MEMORIAM

MARY ALICE GOODERL

June 28, 1931 - July 19, 1992

Mary Alice Gooderl was born on June 28, 1931, in Terre Haute, Indiana. She earned a Bachelor's Degree in Marketing from Indiana University, where she was a member of Beta Gamma Epsilon Scholastic Fraternity and Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority. Mary went to law school later in life, after marrying Raymond Gooderl and having three children. She entered Hamline University School of Law in 1975 and was instrumental in establishing the Law Review, which was important to the recognition of the law school.

After graduating in 1978, Mary was a trust officer at First Bank in Minneapolis for four years. She started her own private practice, concentrating in estate planning and probate in 1982. She was extremely active in the Hennepin County Bar Association, serving as chair of the Probate Court Committee from 1986 to 1988. It was during those years that she began focusing on the legal needs of the aging population by developing the Guardianship Project, Public Legal Education and working on committees to develop legislation such as power of attorney law. From 1986 to 1989, Mary worked on a Bar committee which ultimately was instrumental to passage of a living will law in Minnesota.

In 1990, she was the driving force behind the establishment of the Elder Law Section of the Minnesota State Bar Association, and served as its first co-chair. Mary was especially proud of that accomplishment and the goals of the Section, which are to serve the legal needs of the aging population and to assist attorneys who practice in that area of law. She also served as chair of the Emerging Issues Advisory Panel which is a group of experts devoted to exploring new ways to solve problems for older adults, such as alternatives to nursing home care.

In addition, she was active in leadership roles in the State Bar. She served on the Board of Governors and ultimately on the Executive Committee which oversees the entire bar.

As if all of her Bar functions weren't enough, she reached out into the community with her knowledge and skills, serving on the Board of Trustees and Planned Giving Committee of the Minneapolis YWCA and on the Board of Directors of Chrysalis, a center serving women victims of violence. Mary Alice Gooderl's life and service to the legal profession and community are best summarized by a quote from Mother Teresa that sat on Mary's desk:

"We can do no great things but we can do small things with great love."

Mary's emphasis was on the ripple effect that one person's efforts can create. As Mary said when writing about her experience as a Board member for Chrysalis,

***"Friendship is like a pebble in the pond...
ever-widening circles of friends ensue, I find"***

Mary is missed by the many friends she made and people whose lives she touched. She is survived by her husband, Ray, of Minneapolis; son, Brent of Minneapolis and daughters, Ann Gooderl of Roseville and Carolyn Kuntz of Coon Rapids.

LEIGH D. MATHISON

IN MEMORIAM

RICHARD J. GUNN

February 11, 1930 - August 14, 1992

Growing up, I always understood that my father was a lawyer. I never knew exactly what it was he did, but I was always proud of him. I believed in the way that we all want our own kids to believe that his work was important and that he was very good at it. Years later, when we had the opportunity to practice together, I found out that I'd been right all along.

Dick Gunn was born and raised in Minneapolis. He attended Marshall High School, and received his law degree from the University of Minnesota. He met his wife, Nadine, in the ninth grade, and they were married for 40 years. They had four children, Brad, Steve, Cindy, and Julie, and six grandchildren.

He began his career with the Minnesota Attorney General's office, where he was introduced to the law of eminent domain. After several years, he entered private practice and began representing landowners in condemnation cases. In 1970, he chaired the committee that revised the eminent domain chapter of the Minnesota statutes. He was active in a number of professional organizations, and was named "Man of the Year" by the International Right of Way Association.

Dick's greatest interests were his work and his family. He also loved the outdoors, and, I think, the simplicity and the peace he found there. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, and working in the yard, and he belonged to Ducks Unlimited, the Nature Conservancy, the Wilderness Society, and other environmental and conservation groups. He had a strong sense of faith, and was active in his church.

My father took his responsibilities to his clients very seriously, and he strongly believed in the importance of preparation and hard work. He also had a creative mind, and was involved in many of this State's most important appellate decisions in the condemnation field.

None of these facts, however, can convey the warmth, the vitality, and the depth of personality that those who knew him will always remember. My father is not an easy man to describe. He was tough but generous, demanding but fair. He rose to the top of his profession, without pretense or affectation. He felt more at home in a goose pit than in a conference room, but he excelled in both. He would get excited about some esoteric legal research, and then go home and read a cowboy book. He always maintained a keen, if not always mainstream, sense of humor. He is, I

guess, still the family ping-pong champion, even though he declined to play any more title matches after his lone victory in about 1974.

My father died of pancreatic cancer at the age of 62, after a relatively brief illness. He will be missed by all who knew him, but we are all better and richer for having shared in his life.

BRADLEY J. GUNN

IN MEMORIAM

LEEANNE E. HALKO

August 26, 1935 - April 10, 1992

For LeeAnne E. Halko, born in 1935, becoming a lawyer was a childhood dream. Her family operated an apple orchard business in LaCrescent, Minnesota, and one of her brothers, Deane Nelson, had graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in the 1950s. In 1981, recently divorced and the mother of four daughters ages 10 to 20, LeeAnne entered William Mitchell College of Law. She had always been a caring person, supportive of her faintly and others, and she wanted to use her talent and skills to help people handle problems in their lives.

Before graduating from William Mitchell, she was already helping her brother's classmate, Arthur Sund Nelson, in his law office. LeeAnne developed a knowledge of probate law and became an expert in elder law. An unusual empathy with older people enabled her to gain their trust and help them with their special problems. Those who worked with her were impressed particularly with her courage to take on difficult cases and her concern for the people she represented. LeeAnne had the determination to see a matter through to the end. She was an excellent lawyer.

Shortly after she opened her own office, she became ill, and died on April 10, 1992. In her practice LeeAnne exemplified the best traditions of the Bar: use your professional skill to serve your clients to the best of your ability and with concern for their welfare.

She was an active person outside of the practice and she touched many people. LeeAnne liked to laugh and make other people happy. She loved gardening, playing the piano and games. LeeAnne was supportive of other people, even during her illness, and was more interested in how her friends and clients were, than in talking about herself and her illness.

LeeAnne had a wide circle of friends from diverse social groups. She loved art, music and poetry and wanted to share things of beauty with her friends. Bringing joy to those around her was important. The North Shore held a special beauty and fascinated her, and she often expressed the desire to live there someday.

While her career as a lawyer was short, she was respected and liked by all those who worked with her as well as the clients she served.

ARTHUR SUND NELSON

IN MEMORIAM

PAUL W. HETLAND

September 12, 1934 - September 22, 1992

Paul Hetland was born in Minneapolis on September 12, 1934, and was a Hopkins High School graduate. He was a *magna cum laude* graduate of the University of Minnesota, and in 1959, he graduated from Harvard Law School.

Paul began his business career as a trust officer for First Trust Co. in St. Paul and later joined the Oppenheimer, Wolff & Donnelly firm. In 1974, Paul joined the firm of Peterson, Popovich, Knutson & Flynn, which today is known as Knutson, Flynn, Hetland, Deans & Olsen, where he practiced education, employment and labor law until his sudden death on September 22, 1992.

Paul's reputation in education law was national in scope. He was a frequent lecturer on labor law, administrative law and collective bargaining for school boards and administrative groups in Minnesota, Montana, Oregon, Iowa, Arizona, New York, Massachusetts and other states. He was a well-known labor negotiator who was highly respected by both management and labor. He was known for his style, intellect, wit and humor at the bargaining table and in dealing with difficult and stressful legal and employment issues.

Paul was legal counsel for numerous Minnesota school districts. He served as a school board member for Independent School District No. 191, Burnsville, Minnesota, from 1969-1974, and was former president of the Harvard Law School Alumni Association of Minnesota. At the time of his death, Paul was serving as president of the North American Association of Educational Negotiators.

I will remember many things about Paul Hetland. He was a man of integrity and principle who searched for and respected truth in every aspect of his life. He moved at his own pace. When the rest of us were racing, running and hurried, Paul was contemplative, reflective and deliberate. He was a man who could laugh at himself and loved nothing more than to tease his friends. He liked it equally when they teased him.

Paul Hetland will be missed by all who knew him and whose lives he touched. I will miss him as a law partner— for his great mind, his talent, his counsel, his loyalty and his contributions toward building our firm, but, I will especially miss him as the great friend that he was.

Most of all, Paul Hetland will be missed by his wife, Phyllis Byers-Hetland, and their children. Paul and Phyllis shared a unique and abiding love for one another that was obvious to all those who knew them.

Paul Hetland was survived by his loving wife, Phyllis, daughters Carolyn Hetland LaFever, Anne Hetland Papandrea, Jane Hetland McGregor, son David Hetland, and stepchildren, Stephen Byers, Anne Byers and Cynthia Byers Trem. In addition, Paul was survived by his father and stepmother, K. Norman and Frances Hetland, his sisters, Jean Hetland Laing and Kathryn Hetland Lee, and five grandchildren.

JOSEPH E. FLYNN

IN MEMORIAM

REINHOLD FREDERICK WILLIAM HOLLENDER, JR.

February 8, 1941 - June 30, 1992

R. Fred Hollender was a true professional, a lawyer's lawyer. He had high ideals and invested his time and effort in carrying those ideals to practical results.

Fred Hollender was born and raised in Waukegan, Illinois. After obtaining a degree in economics from M.I.T., he graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1967. He practiced law in Minneapolis.

Fred never believed that any person, especially a lawyer, should sit back and criticize the system unless the person was willing to step up and try to do something about it. Because of that, Fred was an active moderate in the Independent Republican Party for many years and ran as a candidate for State Auditor. He became a member of the Arbitration Panel that worked within the Hennepin County District Court system to resolve disputes before trial. In his law practice he specialized in representing small businesses and was a member of the Board of Directors of the Minnesota Chamber of Commerce and acted as its chair of the Small Business Council. In 1986 he was a delegate from Minnesota to the White House Conference on Small Business and served on Senator David Durenberger's Small Business Advisory Council. He was also active in the Citizen's League and at Gethsemane Episcopal Church.

Fred loved the outdoors, and camping and sailing with his family was a joy to him. He was proud of his family: his wife Christine; daughters Heather, Rebecca and Rachel; sons William, Peter, Charles and Robert; one grandson; his mother and two brothers all survive him. His passion for boats was abiding, and his family believed this poem captures Fred's view of life:

LIFE IS ETERNAL

***Jam standing upon the seashore
A ship at my side spreads
her white sails to the morning
breeze and starts for the blue ocean.
She is an object of beauty and strength
and I stand and watch her until
at length she hangs
like a speck of white cloud
just where the sea and sky
come down to mingle with each other.***

***Then someone at my side says:
"There! She's gone." Gone where?
Gone from my sight- that is all.
She is just as large in mast
and hull and spar as she
was when she left my side,
and just as able to bear her
load of living freight
to the place of destination.
Her diminished size is in me,
not in her: and just at the
moment when someone at
my side says, "there! She's gone,"
there are other eyes
watching her coming,
and other voices ready to take
up the glad shout. "There she comes!"***

Fred was known as a friend to all. More than anything, however, Fred was a lawyer professional exhibiting high ideals of honesty, integrity, reasonableness, discipline and intellect. We have all lost a true friend and a professional.

HON. DAVID S. DOTY

IN MEMORIAM

WILBUR J. HOLM

November 25, 1918 - August 26, 1992

Wilbur J. Holm was born in North Branch, Minnesota, one of twin sons born to Joseph Holm and Mollie Munson Holm on November 25, 1918. His twin brother was a casualty of World War II and a younger sister, as well as his parents, pre-deceased him.

Bill continued his residence in North Branch through his high school days at which time he commenced his pre-legal studies at Mankato. His legal studies continued at the Minneapolis, Minnesota College of Law, graduating with the class of 1948. This period was interrupted by four years of service with the United States Army, seeing action in England and North Africa.

He commenced his legal practice in association with the firm of Schabel & Fudali, this period continuing for two years. It was followed by a 14 year period of employment with the legal department of Northwestern National Life Insurance Company, and he concluded his professional activity by returning to a private practice in the Brookdale area of the Twin Cities. During these years, until his retirement, he was active with various professional associations, including Chairman of the Real Property Section of the Minnesota State Bar Association. In addition to these activities of his professional life, he gave generously of his private life to his association with the Masonic Order, the Scottish Rite, the Zuhrah Temple and the Northside Y's Men's Club.

In 1946, Bill and his wife, Janet Bratager, were united in marriage. Two children were born of this marriage Sally Holm Turritin and Paul W. Holm. Three grandchildren followed: Laura Jane Turritin, Jeffrey John Turritin and Daniel Paul Holm. This was Bill's family at the time of his demise and all survive to mourn his passing.

Golf was a great love and challenge for Bill. He enjoyed his summers at his lake home near Hayward, Wisconsin, where he played most of his golf in later years.

Bill's treasures were his family and his church, and he served both with diligence and faith through all the days of his life. He and his family were long time parishioners of Parkway United Church of Christ; it was here that he served as Moderator of the congregational family; and it was here that his Memorial Service was held on August 31, 1992.

During his last years he was faced with declining health, but he lived above his problems and met the world with vigor and determination. Surely it can be said, "He fought the good fight, - he kept the faith - he stayed the course." My world is a better place because Bill was my friend.

F. W. GAASEDELEN

IN MEMORIAM

RICHARD WALTER KEDZIOR

February 26, 1941 - January 8, 1993

Richard W. Kedzior was born in Detroit, Michigan. He attended St. Joseph's College in Indiana for two years. He transferred to the University of Detroit where he received his B.S. in Accounting in 1962 and his Juris Doctor degree in 1967. He greatly enjoyed his return to U of D this past summer for his 25th year law school reunion

Richard worked as a Tax Specialist for Lybrand, Ross Bros. & Montgomery (now Coopers and Lybrand) before moving to the Upper Peninsula. He practiced law in Houghton County from 1968 to 1980 and specialized in individual and corporate income taxation and estate planning. He was an instructor at Michigan Tech and Suomi College where he taught wills and estate planning and financial planning.

His professional associations included the State Bars of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, the Copper Country Bar Association, the Hennepin County Bar Association and the American Bar Association. He was also a member of Lawyers Concerned For Lawyers.

Richard moved to the Twin Cities in 1980 where he practiced law until he died. In 1988, Richard went to Bethel Seminary where he completed a degree in Theology. The last two years he travelled to Russia and China where he taught international law.

He suffered an unexpected massive cerebral hemorrhage on the morning of New Year's Eve and after eight days in a coma he passed away.

Richard had a great interest in China and its people and was eagerly anticipating his return to China for an extended visit. He was an avid reader and enjoyed downhill skiing. He will be fondly remembered for his sense of humor and regular visits to White Castle.

He is survived by four children: Kathryn Kedzior of Grand Rapids, Michigan; Ruth Seelen of Prescott, Wisconsin; Richard Kedzior stationed in the army near Frankfurt, Germany; Mary Beth Kedzior of San Luis Obispo, California; his mother, Mildred Kay of Detroit; and his sister Diana McIntyre, of St. Clair Shores, Michigan.

RUTH SEELEN

IN MEMORIAM

GLENN E. KELLEY

April 25, 1921 – April 11, 1992

Justice Glenn E. Kelley died April 11, 1992 following a courageous battle with lung cancer. He brought a wide range of experience to Minnesota's highest court, on which he served for nine years from 1981 through 1990.

Justice Kelley was born in St. Edward, Nebraska, and graduated from Aberdeen, South Dakota High School. His college studies were interrupted by World War II, and after he enlisted he served with the 8th Air Corps as a B-17 bombardier. Justice Kelley was not only skilled but fortunate as well. His planes went down twice in Europe but fortunately he survived and was awarded both the Purple Heart and Air Medal with Oak Leaf clusters for his distinguished service.

While on leave during the war, Lieutenant Kelley became reacquainted with a high-school classmate, Margaret "Peggy" Archer. Their previous nodding acquaintance blossomed into a life-long romance, and they were married in 1946. After Lieutenant Kelley resumed his missions Peggy began working for the United States Army Engineers, creating maps of Europe and Asia used by navigators in both theaters.

Following VE Day, the Kelleys arrived in Ann Arbor just in time for the fall term at the University of Michigan Law School. Upon graduation in 1948, they went job hunting in southern Minnesota and Glenn practiced with the firm of Alderson, Catherwood, Kelley and Ondov for over 20 years. His courtroom successes and reputation quickly spread throughout the region and when Governor Harold LeVander had an opportunity, he appointed Glenn to the Third Judicial District Bench in 1969.

The newly appointed Judge Kelley brought with him a wealth of experience. With an understanding and appreciation of corporate practice gained from his representing Hormel and other businesses complimented by his distinguished trial practice, the new judge eventually served as Chief Judge of the district. He presided over everything from dog bite cases to murder one and was ever the even-handed, courteous and thoughtful judge. On several occasions he was invited to sit with the Minnesota Supreme Court

In December 1981, Governor Al Quie named Judge Kelley an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, where his colleagues quickly recognized that one of his greatest strengths on the bench was his experience as a trial court lawyer and judge.

Despite the rigors of his office, Justice Kelley actively pursued his interests in history as a member of several Historical Societies with a special interest in the Civil War. He gardened and enjoyed boating and fishing on the Mississippi River. Justice Kelley also golfed and his handicap reflected the long hours spent in his court and chambers.

Justice Kelley is survived by his wife, Peggy and son David who live “...within stroller distance” on the same street in Woodbury. He is also survived by his daughter Ann and son Pat, both of St. Paul.

When Justice Kelley left the Court in 1990, his colleague, Justice John E. Simonett described him as “the epitome of an impartial, dedicated and decisive Judge. He’s devoted to the rule of law and a legal system that is fair and just.” For this we should all be very grateful to Glenn and together celebrate his life of dedicated service.

ROGER P. BROSNAHAN

IN MEMORIAM

L. FALLON KELLY

September 13, 1907 - June 19, 1992

Fallon Kelly was a true Minnesotan. He was born in Crookston Minnesota of an immigrant Irish family, and lived in the state all of his life.

Fallon graduated from St. Thomas Military Academy and went on to the University of Minnesota Law School and received his law degree in 1933. Despite being employed most of his law school tenure, he accomplished an enviable record while there. He was a member of the Board of Editors of the Minnesota Law Review for two years; a member of the Greyfriars Honor Society; president of the Phi Alpha Delta legal fraternity; president of his law school senior class; all Senior President and president of the All University Council.

His career as a lawyer began in 1933 with the St. Paul firm of Kyle and Kyle at the depression year salary of \$25.00 per month.

Two major events occurred in 1935. The first was his marriage to his beloved Mary Batchelder whom he had met and courted at the University and the second was his move to the South St. Paul firm of Stassen, Ryan, Olson, Kelly, Hall and LeVander. While a member of that firm Fallon served as City Attorney of South St. Paul. Fallon and Harold LeVander bought the firm when Harold Stassen became Governor of Minnesota and Elmer Ryan was elected to Congress. The law practice was interrupted for 27 months while he served as Navy officer with a PBY squadron in the Marshall Islands.

Fallon was appointed United States Attorney for the District of Minnesota in 1958. He successfully prosecuted some of the most notorious criminals of the era, among them were Isadore (Kid Cann) Blumenfeld, Rocky Lupino John Azzone, and Fred Ossana.

In 1961 Fallon resigned as U. S. Attorney and established a law firm with Hyam Segell and William Fallon. His return to private practice lasted only to July 6, 1970 when he was appointed an Associate Justice of the Minnesota Supreme Court. Some of the most well known opinions of the hundreds he authored are State v. Wiberg, State v. Lloyd, Doe v. Madonna, Alevizos 1, State v. Keezer and Prideaux v. State Department of Public Safety.

He retired from the Supreme Court in 1980 and became the first retired justice to answer the call of the trial court for assistance in handling their overloaded calendars.

His interests were many. Hunting was a passion with him and his cabin at Rock Lake was his hunting home - especially during the fall duck migration. Also he was a fisherman, a golfer, and a raiser of hunting dogs. In the 1940's he was a state doubles badminton champion. He was a commander of his American Legion post and a trustee of his church.

Fallon is survived by his wife, Mary; a son, John; daughters Katherine (Kitty) Gamble, Anne Rutchland and Molly Browe; sisters Maureen Olson, Margaret Kelly and Dorothy Landry; 18 grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Fallon added stature to the law and to the lawyer and he enriched the lives of all who knew him.

HON. DOUGLAS K. AMDAHL

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM WAYNE MARSHALL

August 17, 1907 - June 22, 1988

William Wayne Marshall, lawyer, soldier, farmer (mostly a “gentleman farmer” after 1930), served his country and his clients over five decades

A 1933 University of Minnesota Law School graduate, he was a land title expert throughout Northern Minnesota from his Federal Land Bank Office in Baudette.

World War II found him a 35-year-old inducted recruit. Forts Riley and Ogelthorpe made him a 2nd Lieutenant, shipped him to Casablanca, Morocco, and Algeria.

Attack transports landed him in Italy and France where he became a leader securing railway trains, mostly in the combat zones, and earning him five battle stars and promotion to major.

Nineteen forty-six found him in his office in Richfield’s first peacetime commercial development dealing with the many-faceted legal problems abounding in the swiftly growing, booming city. His office was convenient to his native Scott County. Its Courthouse in Shakopee was crowded with his clients. Judges would be calling him to the various courtrooms to move business along.

Bill, or “Judge” as he was nicknamed overseas, was born August 17, 1907 of a pioneer family farming along Minnesota Highway 13 from the Minnesota River south to above the high ground. As a youth, he did the chores including haying the bottom land. Later he rented land on shares experimenting with double the normal soybean rows.

Numerous wartime photos of him appearing beside blown-out Tiger tanks, barbed wire barricades and areas devastated by artillery and bombing are missing - but his ability, friendliness, and good humor in the service and in his practice are remembered.

He died June 22, 1988, survived by his wife, Emma Grothman of Marshall, Minnesota, his sister Catherine Marshall McCune, of Minnetonka, and many nieces and nephews.

**JIM LUND — WILLIAM D. BIRCH
HON. SAMUEL Z. MONTOYA — HENRY P. MONTGOMERY**

IN MEMORIAM

ROBERT H. MEIER

May 24, 1929 – June 30, 1992

As the pallbearers lifted Bob Meier's coffin and carried it down the aisle of the military chapel, the organist began to play 'Waltzing Matilda.'

Through the tears, more than one of us realized anew that, even in death, Bob Meier would always find away to march to the sound of his own drummer. "Waltzing Matilda" was his favorite song; naturally, he would leave no other way.

I first met Bob in the backroom of some ginmill about eight years ago during a writer's convention in New York and I remember thinking then that I had very little in common with this mild-mannered, non-drinking, hesitantly-speaking liberal lawyer from "Moscow on the Mississippi."

Well, you meet all kinds at a convention, I thought, but as time went on, I found there was more to the man than I'd noticed at first glance, although it would be stretching it to say that we had a lot in common. Bob was a dedicated Marine and went to Korea to fight. I wound up in Alaska, freezing,

Bob liked to parachute out of airplanes; I don't even like to think about people jumping out of airplanes.

Bob liked to climb mountains and ski. I thought people climbed mountains because they weren't all there and you skied only when your snowmobile ran out of gas.

He always amazed with the breadth of his interests. He owned four pairs of snowshoes and collected belt buckles and smoking pipes and leather boots by the dozen . . . and he could get lost for a day in a first editions bookshop.

He knew more history than I'll ever read. He also read a mean Tarot card and no matter how much his loving wife, Joanne, and I rolled our eyes, he could raffle off more hysterical New Age mumbo jumbo than anybody else I ever met. And don't forget the feathered Indian headdresses and hats made out of whole fox skins, complete with eyes, teeth and tail. Or the life sized handcarved wooden grizzly bear outside his front door.

He was an original.

And he was a loving husband and a devoted father, a Marine and a lawyer who believed its protections extended to everyone of us. And a friend.

He had read everything, been everywhere and done everything except publish his own novels and only the stilling of his very large heart prevented that

There's a tree on the mountain behind my house where my young son Devin has his initials carved because Bob hiked up there one day with him and carved it out for him.

When we told Devin that he had died, Dev said, "I am very sad. He was my friend."

He was ours too. We are all very sad.

WARREN MURPHY

IN MEMORIAM

AUDREY HANSON PARISH

October 26, 1914 - December 6, 1992

Audrey Parish was always a person of great vitality and wide interests. She was committed to the civic and cultural life of her community, and through education, law, politics and the arts, maintained that commitment throughout her varied life.

Audrey was born in Minneapolis and graduated from North High School in 1931. She loved poetry and literature and was an inveterate collector of books.

She received a B.A. with honors in English from the University of Minnesota in 1935, and taught high school English before her marriage in 1939 to Richard J. Parish. She then entered graduate study in English, serving as a teaching assistant to poet and novelist Robert Penn Warren.

In the early 1950s, when her third child was an infant, she entered the Minneapolis College of Law. A fourth child was born during her law school years, but increased family responsibilities served only to enhance her enjoyment of school. Law school was a refreshing break from the routine of running a household, she often said. She was second in her class when she graduated in 1954. Articles appearing in the local press featuring the "lady lawyer" who had a family, too, indicated just how unusual her career path seemed at the time. Audrey practiced law part-time for the next ten years while her children were growing up. She kept her civic and cultural involvements as well. She sat on Governor's Commissions on Indian Affairs and on Children and Youth, was active in the League of Women Voters and in the DFL, and worked as a leader with Great Books and Junior Great Books programs. In addition, when her husband was in the legislature, she increased her hours at their law offices.

Audrey's love for literature and teaching took her away from the practice of law and into the classroom in 1966, when she began teaching humanities at Minneapolis Community College. It was here that she found her true professional home. She unfailingly stressed the value of education and her acute enthusiasm for "the world of ideas" inspired many of her students to pursue baccalaureate and advanced degrees. She was named Minneapolis Community College's Teacher of the Year in 1982, and after her retirement the college library was dedicated in her name.

Audrey's intense love of life, of new ideas and of life-long learning propelled her into a busy retirement. She traveled, lectured and taught; she

read and collected books of every kind; she advocated for social causes; and she kept a wide network of loving friends. “You simply cannot miss this!” she would exhort a friend as she described the most recent book, play or concert to fire her enthusiasm.

Audrey’s favorite retreat was a cabin on the North Shore of Lake Superior, where she embraced the out-of-doors as she did the rest of life — with joyful intensity. Barely more than a month before her death, weakened by a long struggle with cancer, she hiked with friends to the top of Mt. Oberg on the North Shore. Her love of life and her determination to experience it fully persisted against frailty and illness. After her death, Audrey’s children found among her belongings this verse by John Burroughs:

*I still find each day too short
For all the thoughts I want to think,
All the walks I want to take,
All the books I want to read,
All the friends I want to see.*

JANE PARISH JOHNSON

IN MEMORIAM

RICHARD J. (DICK) PARISH

January 4, 1914 - January 31, 1992

Richard Justus Parish believed in his middle name. Prophetically named after his Uncle Justus, he was born in Little Swan, Minnesota on January 4, 1914, the youngest of John and Mary Parishes' four children. John Parish was a Methodist minister, so his family moved often to small and large towns around Minnesota. Perhaps this state-wide migration is what caused Richard to become a collector of Minnesota history books and an admirer of small town living.

Richard graduated from high school in Olivia, Minnesota and went onto receive his B.A. in history from Hamline University in 1935. During the depression years after graduation, he helped coordinate the workers' education program of the Works Progress Administration.

He received his LL.B. from the Minneapolis College of Law in 1943. In 1946, not long after he returned from serving in the Pacific as a Naval Officer during World War II, Richard opened up a general law office in Robbinsdale where he practiced for 30 years.

A strong believer in social participation and social responsibility, he was active in many organizations including the Masons, the American Legion, the Robbinsdale Chamber of Commerce, the NAACP, the DFL and the Progressive Roundtable. Richard was, in addition, a founding and active member of Brunswick United Methodist Church and a member of the Robbinsdale Area School Board where he served from 1949 to 1958.

In 1958 when Richard won a house seat in the state legislature, he felt there were too few lawyers and too few liberals in that body (so few, in fact, that the liberals he caucused with were known as the "dirty dozen"). Serving in both bodies of the Minnesota Legislature until 1976, he sought to help mold the law by taking firm stands on popular and unpopular issues about which he felt deeply — support of equal housing laws and accessible public higher education and opposition to the taconite bill. He was most proud of the bill he authored to prevent public utilities from discontinuing service to low income customers during the winter months.

It may have been his strong position on public utilities that led him to be appointed to the Public Utilities Commission in 1976. He ended his career and his years of public service there, battling down the rates and serving as Chair of that body for 14 months prior to his retirement.

Richard lived his last years in Pine City — one of the towns where both his father and his grandfather used to preach — dying on January 31, 1992 of a massive heart attack.

Richard Justus Parish really did believe that justice was possible and important. He respected both the precedent and the rule of law. Sometimes he seemed to be tilting at windmills, and he certainly did not win all the cases, all the offices, or all the causes for which he battled. He did, however, leave his Imprint on the law and in the hearts of those who loved him.

MARY PARISH

IN MEMORIAM

BERNARD ROSENBERG

August 31, 1928 – October 18, 1992

I not only had the good fortune to have Bernie Rosenberg as a father, but I had the pleasure of working with a man many people called a lawyer's lawyer. My father had a well-honed ability to see all sides of an issue. His superior drafting skills were sought by many clients and colleagues.

I learned about professionalism from my dad. He was devoted to his practice. His clients took precedence over all other obligations, including family obligations. It was a lesson for me. I joined the profession with no illusions about the personal sacrifices necessary for success. One of his clients wrote that "you could not help but respect and love Bernie because he gave so much of himself to all and made everyone feel very special."

Loyalty is another quality I learned from my dad. He practiced law at the Robins firm for 38 years - his entire professional life. Loyalty is easy in good times, but my dad persevered through financial difficulties, personal tragedies, changes in management and all of the "politics" that define a modern law firm. My dad's example gives me strength to uphold my own commitment to my partners even when it might be easier to move on.

I also learned that achievement could not be measured by dollars alone. Maintaining a reputation for integrity was as important to my father as monetary rewards. He never took advantage of other lawyers. His conduct exemplified the trust among lawyers that is expected in theory but often not seen in practice.

My father treated people fairly. He was demanding (he once told me that only great lawyers are accused of this), but always for a reason. One of his favorite proteges wrote that "he could take me to task and still leave me with the feeling that he was on my side."

My dad, a man of strong convictions, did not deviate from his position to go along with a more popular view. Like so many others, I respected this quality. People knew that the positions he took were well thought out, that he had considered multiple viewpoints prior to forming his own conclusions. In praise of my dad, one colleague wrote that "he had the rare ability to generate respect either sitting with you at or on the opposite side of the negotiating table."

Intellect cannot be taught. I always held my dad out as a standard and I continue to strive for the capacity for knowledge that came so effortlessly

to him. Even when he hadn't researched the law for a particular matter, he seemed to know what the law should be. Many of us trusted his "gut reaction" more than the studied responses of others.

Working with my dad left me with memories I will always treasure. I feel fortunate to carry on with my practice in the shadow of a man who was respected for his skills and admired for his integrity. I am proud I could call Bernie Rosenberg my partner and even more proud I could call him my dad.

ANNE M. ROSENBERG

IN MEMORIAM

VICTOR B. SANNES

December 7, 1951 - March 10, 1992

Victor Sannes, known as Vic to his friends and family, was born December 7, 1951 in Grand Forks, North Dakota. When Vic was very young, his family moved to Moorhead, Minnesota. Vic died March 10, 1992 in Edina, Minnesota at the age of 40. Vic was the son of Obert and Gloria Sannes.

Vic attended elementary and high school in Moorhead. After graduation, he attended Moorhead State University and received his bachelor of science degree in accounting and subsequently was licensed as a Certified Public Accountant. He then attended the University of Minnesota Law School and received his law degree.

Vic worked as a practicing CPA with Larson, Allen and Weishair & Co. for six years as a tax accountant. He then started his own accounting practice for about one year and then joined Boeckermann, Heinen and Mayer where he was employed as a tax manager for about one-and-a-half years.

Vic was a single parent and was devoted to his children, Jonathan and Laura. Laura was differently abled and presented a challenge to Vic, but he provided her with guidance, support and a fathers' protection. He was very concerned about the welfare and needs of Jonathan and Laura and was very quick to go to them when they needed him. During Vic's busy time periods at work, he often brought Jonathan with him to the office. He became a fixture in Vic's office after about 4:30 p.m. and Saturdays during "tax season." Vic felt that time with his children was the most important thing he could provide for them and he did that even when he spent many hours giving great service to his co-workers and clients.

Vic, Laura and Jonathan were active in the Crossview Lutheran Church in Edina. Vic often talked about his friendly relationship with his minister, congregations members and the importance of providing that solid foundation to his children.

Vic was almost a perfectionist in his work habits and skills. He was extremely intelligent and was an expert in the tax code. He had a photographic memory of sorts and could recite chapter and verse of the tax code off the top of his head. He would find the actual code sections to document that his recollections were correct. To his colleagues at Boeckermann, Heinen and Mayer he was known as someone who would work through the night if necessary, someone who had all the answers and someone with a dry wit and good sense of humor.

Vic Is survived by his sister Valerie Kvamme, brother Vance, son Jonathan, daughter Laura, mother Gloria and father Obert.

ALLEN A. HEINEN

IN MEMORIAM

VERNON J. SCHWEIGER

June 17, 1908 - August 19, 1992

Vernon J. Schweiger was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota and graduated from the old Central High School. He attended the University of Minnesota and earned his law degree from the College of St. Thomas School of Law in St. Paul. He practiced law in Minneapolis until World War II when he became an FBI agent in Newark, New Jersey.

Vern returned to Minneapolis after the war and opened a law office specializing in civil trial work. He had a general practice which ranged from corporate to probate and included everything in between. In 1954 he was a co-founder of Scholle, Schweiger & Kalina and continued as a senior partner. In 1976 he became of counsel with the law firm of Mahoney, Dougherty & Mahoney. He continued his very active civil practice until 1985 when he entered semiretirement. His practice then focused on handling matters for longtime clients, friends and neighbors.

As a lawyer, Vern was always professional in the way he represented his clients and the way he treated any and all who came in contact with him. He was kind, patient, and courteous to all, with never a derogatory or condescending word or thought. Vera combined great legal knowledge and talent with pragmatism and common sense. He was a role model and mentor to many young trial lawyers. The values he practiced in his everyday affairs have been a leading example for those privileged to be his friend.

Vern was a devoted Christian and very active in his church. He loved his church and its teaching and lived his life accordingly. Vern remained professional in every aspect of his career by applying and living his Christian beliefs.

He maintained compassion and respect for all persons and in return he was respected and loved by all whose lives were touched by him.

Vern and his wife, Mary Margaret, and his daughter Mary Ellen, resided in Edina, Minnesota and built a summer home on Lake Kabetogama near Ray, Minnesota. Vern was an avid outdoorsman and an outstanding fisherman. He was very active in efforts to preserve the natural beauty of Minnesota's northern lake country. His love for the beauty and tranquility of nature was readily apparent to all who knew him. Vera and his wife also owned a home in Mesa, Arizona.

Vern maintained memberships in the American Bar Association, the Minnesota State Bar Association and the Hennepin County Bar Association. In addition to his professional affiliations, Vern was involved in numerous community activities. He was an active member in the Knights of Columbus, Lions Club, and a member of the Minneapolis Athletic Club.

Vern was afflicted with Parkinson's disease in his last years. He is survived by his wife, Mary Margaret, his daughter and son-in-law, Mary Ellen and Jim Dugdale, and his brother, Douglas Schweiger. Mary Margaret and Mary Ellen have lost a wonderful husband and father. Those of us who were privileged to have known Vern have lost our greatest friend.

HON. HAROLD KALINA

IN MEMORIAM

LEE A. SHORT

March 11, 1904 - May 20, 1992

Lee A. Short was born on March 11, 1904 in St. Paul, Minnesota. He graduated from Central High School in Minneapolis and shortly after graduating he joined the Minneapolis Trust Company as a clerk. He earned a degree from the Minneapolis College of Law (now William Mitchell College of Law) by attending night school and was admitted to practice law in August, 1926.

The Minneapolis Trust Company merged with First Bank in 1932 and Short spent most of his career in the trust department at the bank where he handled estates, trusts and wills. When he retired in 1969, he was Vice President and Trust Officer.

Short was active in the community and held memberships in numerous organizations and served on many of their committees. He was a trustee and treasurer of the Minneapolis Foundation and was an original incorporator and board member at Colonial Church of Edina. Other organizations that benefited from his affiliation were the Family Welfare Association, the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club, the American Institute of Banking and the Minnesota Corporate Fiduciaries Association. He was also an active member of Sigma Delta Kappa, the University Club of Minneapolis, the Commonwealth Club and the bank's Clipper Club.

Besides his wife, June, Short is survived by daughters Susan, Merrild and Mary and five grandchildren. He is remembered for his Integrity, friendship and for being a devoted husband and father.

KENNETH R. JOHNSON

IN MEMORIAM

LEONARD W. SIMONET

December 27, 1908 - March 30, 1992

Leonard W. Simonet, 86, a Minneapolis attorney known for his genial ability to mediate disputes, died Monday, March 30, 1992 at the Texas Terrace Convalescent Center, St Louis Park. Leonard was born on December 27, 1908 in Little Falls, the son of Christine Wolf and Aloysius Simonet, the founder of Simonet Furniture Company and Simonet Funeral Home. He graduated from Little Falls High School and the University of Minnesota, where he earned his law degree in 1930. That year he became the fifth attorney to join the Minneapolis law firm of Best & Flanagan.

Leonard practiced many years as a trial lawyer, and remained an active partner in Best & Flanagan until 1975. Representing a range of personal and corporate clients, most notably the supermarket chain, National Tea Company, he was especially appreciated as a serene, good-humored arbitrator in family conflicts and labor negotiations.

Leonard was along time parishioner of the Basilica of St. Mary. Leonard was an amiable golfer, and a member of the Minikahda Club since 1950. Leonard raised Golden Retrievers and was former president of the Minnesota Field Trial Association. He was a charter member of the former University Club on Douglas Avenue, Minneapolis.

Friends, family and clients especially remember the gentle touch, sense of humor and warm smile he displayed throughout life. Leonard was well known as a friend to the less fortunate, as a true gentleman, and for his joy in life. We will remember him for his ability to leave those in need feeling less troubled.

Leonard is survived by his wife, Genevieve Solon Simonet, two daughters and sons-in-law, Mary and Dr. James G. White and Judith and Walter T. Rich; a son, Dr. Thomas Simonet and a sister, Madeliene C. Simonet; 11 grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

THOMAS J. WHITE

IN MEMORIAM

RICHARD CHARLES SMITH

March 23, 1938 - December 2, 1992

Richard Smith, a trial lawyer, lived in Edina and died after a short bout with cancer at age 54. During the time before his death he maintained a wonderful sense of humor and good spirits. Even while he was in the hospital he made jokes and spoke happily with many friends who came to visit.

Dick earned his law degree from the University of Minnesota in 1964. However, he said some of the most important parts of his education came while driving taxi for Yellow Cab, where he met people and had experiences which helped to form many of his positions over the remainder of his life.

He began his practice in Duluth working with Mac Fredin before moving back to Minneapolis where he worked for the Hon. Douglas Amdahl, then a Hennepin County district judge who later became chief justice of the Minnesota Supreme Court. He set up his first law office in the old National Building in Minneapolis and later moved to the Northstar Center. For the past 10 years he had worked in the Parkdale building in Saint Louis Park.

Dick was certified as a civil trial specialist by the National Board of Trial Advocacy and was a founding member of the Academy of Certified Trial Lawyers of Minnesota. He loved any work which involved going to court, including handling workers' compensation issues, wrongful-death lawsuits, malpractice and securities law.

Dick was always interested in machine tools and spent many afternoons working in his shop; he liked working on cars or any other sort of machinery. During the summer, he enjoyed fishing for panfish on local lakes, and having fish dinners with his family. He also loved hunting for bargains at local auctions.

He enjoyed animals, and had several English Bulldogs as pets. He was also a voracious reader, enjoying mystery and spy stories, in addition to legal research.

Dick traveled often to Hong Kong where he had made friends during his travels. Over many years he found favorite places to eat, and hunt for unusual bargains. He loved to spend time telling stories about and willingly recommended to many people places to see and things to do.

He is survived by his wife Linda, sons Charles, of Edina, and Thomas, of Minnetonka, a daughter Ruth, of Edina, his mother Lucille Smith, of Edina, and a sister Beverly Luke, of Tray, Michigan.

CHARLES R. SMITH

IN MEMORIAM

RUSSELL A. SORENSON

February 18, 1926 - June 4, 1992

Russell A. Sorenson was a husband, father, friend, public servant and lawyer. He is missed by all who knew him.

Born on the family homestead near LeRoy, Minnesota, on February 18, 1926, as one of seven children, Russ attended one-room country grade schools through the eighth grade. He graduated from LeRoy High School in 1944 (where he received 12 letters in football, basketball, and track, and was captain of an undefeated football squad), St. Olaf College in 1950, and the Indianapolis University School of Law in 1957. During that period, he spent two years in the United States Army and married Alma B. Foy with whom he had three sons, Russell (who predeceased him), Mark and Keith, and four daughters, Lauradeen, Karen, Tina and Jenean. Following graduation from law school, Russ returned to Minnesota to go to work with the State Attorney General's Office from 1958 through 1963. In 1963 he joined the law firm of Everett, Thiel and Root, the predecessor to the law firm of Thiel, Sorenson, Thiel, Campbell and Gunderson, of which he was senior partner at the time of his retirement just prior to his death.

Upon his return to Minnesota in 1958, Russ moved to Bloomington and became active in community affairs. He was a board member of the Viking Council Boy Scouts of America, a founder of the Minnesota Association for Children with Learning Disabilities, a baseball coach and umpire for the Bloomington Athletic Association, a member of the Bloomington School Board, a past president and 23-year member of the Minneapolis Business Forum, a Hennepin County Conciliation Court Referee, and a past president and 12-year member of the Lower Minnesota River Watershed District Board. It is obvious from his involvement and dedication to these various organizations that Russ's concern was for other people. In both his personal and his professional relationships, he treated the other person with respect and kindness.

Even though I was from the "next generation" and viewed him, in many respects, as a mentor, I always felt that he treated me as an equal even when he was providing advice and direction. For almost 20 years I worked for and then practiced with Russ and never once did he speak a cross or unkind word. Considering that we spent more time together on a day-to-day basis than many married couples, and went through the ups and downs of everyday living along with the trials and tribulations of running a business, that fact is indicative of the patience and understanding that

Russ had. All who knew Russ will remember him for that patience and understanding.

ALAN C. THIEL

IN MEMORIAM

H. GORDON TAYLOR

September 11, 1914 - October 1, 1992

In law school, at the University of Minnesota, Gordon Taylor established a reputation for having his briefs and other study assignments done while the rest of us were still procrastinating.

That same “get down to business” attitude characterized his law practice which continued at full throttle until the day he died, October 1, 1992, 54 years after his admission to the bar.

Gordon’s practice was primarily in the field of real estate and title matters. Over the years he numbered among his clients several savings and loan associations, title companies and real estate developers, as well as thousands of individuals who were buying or selling property.

He was a consultant to many lawyers with respect to real estate and title questions. Busy as he was, he never failed to take time to answer phone calls on knotty title problems. He was well liked for his cheerful disposition and highly respected for his expertise.

Upon graduation from law school in 1938, Gordon went to work for the firm of Patton and Patton, at about the time R. G. Patton became Hennepin County’s first Examiner of Titles. Later, when Carrol Patton succeeded his father as Examiner of Titles, Gordy devoted about one half of his time to working for the Examiner’s office and the other half to developing his private practice.

Meanwhile, during World War II, from 1942 to 1946, Gordon served as a Special Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in New York City and the Milwaukee & Saint Paul Field Offices. In the Bureau he specialized in Police Liaison and handled general criminal cases.

In 1951 Gordon hired Jane McCoy at a job which was supposed to be temporary. Forty-one years later, when Gordy died, she was still his full time assistant. Hundreds of lawyers will testify that it was Jane who made things work.

Gordy was devoted to his wife, Irene, and his two sons, Kurt and Bob. For many years he rarely missed taking Wednesday off to take Irene to lunch and help her with shopping, errands or household chores. In recent years, when Irene became progressively disabled, he personally took over most of the housekeeping, did the shopping and cooked most of the meals for

the family. His weekly lunch date with Irene continued until the very day of his death.

H. Gordon Taylor will be remembered fondly by members of his profession, his clients and hundreds of friends. He was a credit to his profession, a credit to his family, a valued participant in his church and a warm, important human being. His is a legacy of which anyone would be proud.

ROBERT W. DYGERT

IN MEMORIAM

LUKE H. TERHAAR

November 14, 1960 - October 3, 1992

The frailty of life is always evident, but never more so than when a close friend dies unexpectedly. Luke Terhaar, a lawyer on the verge of being made a partner at Lindquist & Vennum, died suddenly on October 3, 1992, exactly six weeks before his thirty-second birthday. The tragedy of his death is significantly magnified in its intensity by the fact that Luke was a devoted father of two young sons, Ross, age three, and Matthew, age one.

Luke was born in Little Falls, the youngest of Severin and Millie Terhaar's six children. He grew up on his parents' farm in Pierz, one of the first farms in Morrison County to be registered at the Minnesota State Fair as having been in one family for more than a century. Luke obtained his bachelor of science degree from St. John's University in 1983, and his juris doctorate degree from the University of Minnesota in 1986, graduating with honors from both college and law school.

Upon completing law school, Luke joined Lindquist and Vennum's commercial litigation department. He developed an eclectic expertise ranging from gourmet cookies to ERISA to unlawful detainers to antitrust. From almost the beginning of his employment at Lindquist and Vennum, Luke was actively involved in representing professional football players in litigation, first in their pension dispute with the NFL owners in federal court in Maryland, and later in the free agency antitrust cases here in Minnesota.

Luke was widely known for his generosity, particularly with his time. He served as class agent for the Class of 1983 for St. John's fund raising activities. At Lindquist & Vennum, Luke was active in recruiting new attorneys and in setting up an orientation program for the firm's new associates to assist them in getting accustomed to large firm practice. He further served on the firm's systems committee and chaired the standing associates committee.

Luke also enthusiastically represented indigent clients referred by the Hennepin County Legal Advice Clinics. Luke was committed to pro bono work and often encouraged others to similarly participate in the provision of free legal services for those in need. Luke welcomed the challenges that the pro bono work provided and was justifiably proud of his efforts on behalf of those Individuals he represented through LAC.

Luke's vocational talents were not confined solely to the law. He worked hard on his parents' farm and always hoped to someday return and fully

utilize the farming skills he honed as a youth. In college, Luke drove a school bus in St. Cloud — he continued to maintain the special endorsement on his driver's license even though there was little calling for a bus driving lawyer — and during the summers, worked construction for his brother-in-law in Nome, Alaska.

During one of those summers in Nome, Luke met Noma Morgan, who was home for the summer from Washington State University. Although their relationship was initially punctuated by long periods of separation while both were in college, it nevertheless flourished and in August of 1986, Luke and Noma were married in Alaska. They set up residence in the Twin Cities where Noma teaches elementary school in the Robbinsdale district

Luke Terhaar was indeed a true and valued friend. He was giving, warm, intelligent and funny. With his family and friends, he always demanded the most of himself and expected little or nothing in return. We miss Luke very much as we remember him and the time that we were lucky enough to spend with him. *Requiescat en pace.*

CHARLES J. LLOYD

IN MEMORIAM

ROLLAND L. THORSON

August 26, 1906 - July 29, 1992

Rolland Thorson was born and raised in Wheaton, Minnesota. He began work at the hotel in Wheaton when he was 11, shining shoes and doing odd jobs.

After receiving his LL.B. degree from the Minneapolis College of Law, he practiced law until entering the Navy during World War II. He served with distinction in the Pacific theater and was discharged holding the rank of Lt. Commander.

After his discharge from the Navy, he resumed private practice in the Twin Cities and was a partner in the firm of Carroll, Thorson, Anderson & Cronin until he retired in 1962, after suffering a cerebral aneurysm. His practice was primarily devoted to personal injury defense litigation. He loved the battle of the courtroom and was respected and admired by judges, lawyers, and court personnel. He was recognized by the trial bar as one of its best

After his retirement, he moved to Phoenix Arizona, where he lived enjoying his favorite pastime, golf, until his death.

Rolland's first wife Anne died in 1954, and his second wife Mary died in 1991. He is survived by a sister Hazel Schoenleben of Kansas; a daughter, Toni Ricke, of Edina, Minnesota; four grandchildren, and three great grandchildren.

ROBERT M. AUSTIN

IN MEMORIAM

EDWARD C. VAVRECK, SR.

July 5, 1926 – October 27, 1992

“Edward C. Vavreck Sr., 66, of Maple Grove, a former assistant city attorney for Minneapolis, died of complications from liver cancer Tuesday at North Memorial Medical Center in Robbinsdale.” This terse opening to an obit in the Minneapolis Star Tribune October 29th of last year brought sadness to the morning of many, last fall.

“He became a lawyer because someone once told him that was the one field he’d never make it in,” according to his sister. This decision reflected Ed’s love of a challenge and his fierce independence.

Edward Cyril Vavreck was born at home in a house on Milwaukee Avenue in Minneapolis, on July 5, 1926. This momentous occurrence has been recognized by designating the house an historic site. Ed grew up in a large family which remained of great importance to him throughout his life. He delivered the “Shopping News” while in grade school and joined the U.S. Navy with his parents’ permission in 1943. The GED program in the Navy finished what South High had begun, and Ed gained some of his most valuable life experiences while serving as a Navy Corpsman attached to the Marine Corps. After winning the war in the Pacific, Ed served in Korea as well. These were years he never forgot, as anyone who knew Ed can acknowledge. Ed maintained his ties to that part of his life through membership in the U.S. Navy Memorial Foundation, the V.F.W. and the Disabled American Veterans.

Ed returned to academe, working as a police officer at the University of Minnesota while pursuing his degrees there — graduating from its law school in 1960. By that time, Ed’s life work with the City of Minneapolis had already begun. Ed was hired as a claims investigator by the Minneapolis City Attorney’s Office in 1958 and began as an Assistant City Attorney in 1960.

Ed spent his legal career as a prosecutor, becoming the City’s expert on pornography prosecution and becoming the first assistant city attorney to be assigned full time to the City’s Department of Inspections.

Things were never dull when Ed was around. His quick wit and considerable intelligence were frequently applied to miscreants (and their attorneys) with telling effect. In fact, Ed made such an impression on two criminal defendants that they assaulted him in the courtroom rendering him *hors d’combat* for a couple of days.

Ed belonged to Minnehaha Masonic Lodge, Minneapolis Scottish Rite and Zuhrah Shrine Temple. He devoted himself to helping other lawyers through Lawyers Helping Lawyers and to anyone willing to commit themselves to sobriety through his treasured association with Alcoholics Anonymous.

We will miss you, Ed.

LARRY L. WARREN

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM J. WALLMAN

September 25, 1930 – October 23, 1992

William J. Wallman was born in Plymouth, Wisconsin and was raised primarily in Watertown, Wisconsin. He attended the University of Wisconsin at Madison and was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. After graduation from Wisconsin, Bill followed up his ROTC experience with active duty in the United States Navy. Upon completing active duty with the Navy Bill returned to Madison to attend the University of Wisconsin Law School where he was a member of Phi Delta Phi legal fraternity. He graduated from law school in 1957, the same year he married Marianne Baird. Together they moved to Minneapolis where Bill joined the Trust Department of Midland Bank. Bill spent his entire career in the trusts and estates field with Midland Bank and later with Norwest Bank Minnesota. He was a vice president of each organization. Because of serious and recurring health problems Bill took disability retirement from Norwest in 1987.

Bill was active in a number of professional, religious and civic organizations. He was an active member of St. Olaf Catholic Church where he served on the first Parish Council. He was a member of the Wisconsin Alumni Association and served as president of its Minnesota Chapter. He taught in the legal assistant program at North Hennepin Community College. He was active with the Corporate Fiduciaries Association, the Minneapolis Estate Planning Council, Downtown Minneapolis Kiwanis Club, the Paintings Council and the Print and Drawing Council of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts and the Finance Committee of Little Brothers, Friends of the Elderly.

Bill's roots in Wisconsin were deep and he delighted in following the Badgers and the Packers. Nevertheless his love for his adopted home of Minnesota was very strong. He was proud of this state and of the Twin Cities in particular.

Bill had a ready smile and a warm and infectious sense of humor. He struggled with serious health problems for years but never complained about the limitations those problems presented to him. Indeed, even as his own health failed he always maintained a positive attitude. His cheerfulness and good humor were a source of joy to his friends and colleagues.

He is survived by his wife, Marianne Baird Wallman, his son James, his daughter Anne and three grandchildren.

Bill was a good lawyer, a good trust officer and a good friend we will miss him and will hold onto his memory with profound warmth and respect.

LARRY R. HENNEMAN

IN MEMORIAM

THEODORE H. WANGENSTEEN

August 26, 1902 - May 26, 1992

Theodore H. Wangensteen, general practice attorney for over 40 years, died at Abbott Northwestern Hospital of complications arising from Alzheimers disease

A son of Norwegian Immigrants, he was born and raised on a farm near Lake Park, Minnesota. He graduated from Lake Park High School in 1918, and earned a business degree from the University of Minnesota in 1923. He was a member of both Alpha Sigma Phi and Alpha Kappa Psi in college and retained alumni status in each fraternity throughout his life.

In 1927, Ted married the former Ruth Dolven, daughter of a Norwegian minister, and they ran Chisholm Motor Sales in Chisholm, Minnesota, until 1932, when Ted entered law school at the University of Minnesota. Ted graduated in 1935 and spent several years in the United States District Attorney's Office, specializing in condemnation of lands for facilities for the defense department. In 1950, he entered private practice and officed for 25 years in the Rand Tower. He later moved his office to the Title Insurance Building and, finally, the Midland Bank Building before retiring. He was a member of the Hennepin County, Minnesota State and American Bar Associations; former Chairman of the Minnesota State Bar Committee for Traffic Law Enforcement and, not only was admitted to the United States Supreme Court, but personally argued before the Court twice.

He was a charter member of Torske Klubben, and a member in good standing of Sons of Norway, Masonic Lodge, Scottish Rite, Zuhrah Temple, Central Lutheran Church and the Minnesota Historical Society.

Ted's two sons, Theo., Jr., and William K., are practicing attorneys in Hennepin County. Ted's late brother, Charles T. Wangensteen, was an attorney in Chisholm; his late sister, Marion, was married to the late Honorable Chris Holm, former District Court Judge in Hibbing; and his late brother, Owen H. Wangensteen, was the prominent University of Minnesota surgeon and teacher.

Ted's wife, Ruth died in 1958. He is survived by his sons, Theo., Jr., of Plymouth, and William K., of Minneapolis, a sister, Alvina Fossum of Fargo, North Dakota, seven grandchildren and close friend, Tracy Miller of Minneapolis.

“Teddy,” as he was known In Lake Park where he maintained the family homestead and farm operation since the death of his father in 1938, was very proud and protective of his duck slough, where a rock memorial to Ted has been placed on his favorite point, asking hunters to “Please respect the birds, the property and the law.”

Ted was probably best known and loved for his infectious laugh. His presence in a group became known by the laughter he would personally start and soon everyone would become caught up in it. At Ted’s funeral at Central Lutheran Church, much of the service was in Norwegian. After the benediction, while the congregation was standing awaiting the postlude, over the church sound system came a tape of Ted singing the Norwegian National Anthem at his 80th birthday, followed by his wonderful laugh. When the tape finished, the congregation applauded. Ted’s sense of humor and touch for the dramatic had been fulfilled: Ted was able to sing at his own funeral to a standing ovation.

THEO. WANGENSTEEN, JR.

IN MEMORIAM

SIMON A. WEISMAN

September 23, 1912 - September 23, 1992

SI Weisman, retired Minneapolis attorney, died in Phoenix, Arizona on his 80th birthday. He practiced his entire life in the City of Minneapolis.

Born in Russia, he was seven years old when he saw his father executed by the Communists. It took Si, his mother and his two brothers three years before they finally succeeded in fleeing to the United States. The family settled in North Minneapolis, where Si helped support them by selling newspapers on the street. He graduated from North High School and the University of Minnesota Law School.

Enlisting in the Army in 1942, SI spent the next four years in Italy and France. He participated in the invasion of Italy and southern France. A highly decorated war veteran, Si received the Silver Star, the Purple Heart, two Bronze Stars and the French Croix de Guerre. His patriotism and pride in his country continued to be evidenced throughout his life.

Returning from the war, SI worked for the Fred Ossanna law firm until he and Charley Hvass started Hvass, Weisman & King in 1948.

Si was known as a resourceful trial lawyer specializing in personal injury cases for over 30 years. He was past president of the Hennepin County Bar Association and on the Board of Directors of its foundation. He was a member of the MTLA, ATLA, and the International Academy of Trial Lawyers, and was on the Board of Governors of the MSBA.

Si was active in the DFL party, serving as a national delegate for John F. Kennedy at the 1960 Convention. He had strong union ties, representing a number of Teamster Union locals, and joint councils over his career. He was a member of the Seratoma Service Club and Amicus. He belonged to B'nai B'rith, the Masons and Scottish Rite, the American Legion, and the Disabled American Veterans.

All who knew Si, however, knew that the love of his life was at home with his wife, Charlotte, daughter Rochelle and Alan, his son. In later years, he took great pride in his two grandsons.

Following his retirement in 1982, Si lived in Phoenix.

“Uncle Si” to his partners and friends’ children, and “Grampa Si” to his own and many other children, his was a kind heart to anyone in need. Many

are the stories of Si's generosity. He took many people under his care—those without families for the holidays, those in need of a job, and those who needed a friend. Anyone who caused unnecessary trouble for his friends and clients, however, would sometimes see the re-emergence of the World War II sergeant. However, he was quick to forgive and forget.

Si was a marvelous storyteller of jokes and life's happenings, crossing his hands in front of him, leaning back, and imparting some bit of humorous wisdom.

Tragically, shortly after his own death, Char died also. Si is survived by his daughter, Rochelle; his son, Alan; a brother, Herman; and two grandchildren. If you didn't know Si but want to know what kind of impression he made, just say "Si Weisman" to someone who knew him well. A smile will tug at the corners of their mouth as they recall their own private memories of Si.

CHARLES T. HVASS, JR.

HENNEPIN COUNTY DISTRICT COURT JUDGES

**The Honorable George Adzick
The Honorable H. Peter Albrecht
The Honorable Pamela G. Alexander
The Honorable Ann Leslie Alton
The Honorable Catherine L. Anderson
The honorable Patricia L. Belois
The Honorable Kevin S. Burke
The Honorable Philip D. Bush
The Honorable Thomas D. Carey
The Honorable William B. Christensen
The Honorable Harry S. Crump
The Honorable Andrew W. Danielson
The Honorable Mary L. Davidson
The Honorable Michael J. Davis
The Honorable David M. Duffy
The Honorable Eugene J. Farrell
The Honorable Patrick W. Fitzgerald
The Honorable Harvey C. Ginsberg
The Honorable Isabel Gomez
The Honorable Myron S. Greenberg
The Honorable Bruce Hartigan
The Honorable Deborah Hedlund
The Honorable William R. Howard
The Honorable Marilyn J. Justman
The Honorable Harold Kalina
The Honorable Franklin J. Knoll
The Honorable LaJune Thomas Lange**

**The Honorable Steven Z. Lange
The Honorable Gary Larson
The Honorable Roberta K. Levy
The Honorable Peter J. Lindberg
The Honorable Robert H. Lynn
The Honorable Daniel H. Mabley
The Honorable Henry W. McCarr
The Honorable E. Anne McKinsey
The Honorable Ann Day Montgomery
The Honorable Cara Lee Neville
The Honorable Beryl A. Nord
The Honorable O. Harold Odland
The Honorable Allen Oleisky
The Honorable Dolores C. Orey
The Honorable Delila Pierce
The Honorable Charles A. Porter
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The Honorable Richard B. Solum
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The Honorable John M. Stanoch
The Honorable Stephen D. Swanson
The Honorable Edward Toussaint, Jr.
The Honorable Thomas W. Wexler
The Honorable Lucy A. Wieland**

