

RAMSEY COUNTY  BAR ASSOCIATION

# Memorials

Friday, April 30, 2004  
Jerome Hill Theater  
U.S. Bank Trust Building  
180 East Fifth Street, St. Paul, Minnesota

Two o'clock

*"And in the end, it's not the years in your life that  
count. It's the life in your years."*

*-Abraham Lincoln*

**IN MEMORY OF**

David Allen

George Bohrer

Harry Costello

John Daubney

Gordon Forbes

Richard Grayson

John Hannaford

James Hurley

John Pfaender

Burton Ross

Harold Schultz

Blair Sheire

Leonard Street

The traditional greeting by the Chief Judge, the names of other judges present, the recognition of the President of the Ramsey County Bar Association and the introduction of the Chair of the Memorial Committee were omitted from the pamphlet of the memorial proceedings for 2004.

## **David J. Allen**

August 4, 1948 - September 19, 2003

David J. Allen was born in Woodstock, Illinois on August 4, 1948, the son of the Rev. Roger and Jeanette Allen. The family subsequently moved to Albert Lea, Minnesota where David attended high school. From an early age, David demonstrated outstanding gifts as a student and leader. As an Eagle Scout, he formed the first scout troop for mentally disadvantaged youth in Albert Lea. He graduated from Macalester College with honors in 1970. David served as president of the Minnesota College Republicans, and as president of his college class. While majoring in political science at Macalester College, David formed the nation's first teenage republican camp, at which national political leaders came to speak and discuss political issues. He was an intern on the staff of Congressman Albert Quie, and served on the staff of Governor Harold Levander.

David graduated from William Mitchell College of Law with honors in 1977, where he was Editor-in-Chief of the Law Review. While a law student, he taught a class in legal writing and research, and served as administrative assistant to Minnesota House minority leader Aubrey Dirlam. Following graduation, he was a law clerk for Minnesota Supreme Court Justice George Scott.

In 1978 David joined the law firm of Briggs and Morgan, where he practiced for five years in the area of construction law and litigation. During the time he practiced at the firm, David was a generous colleague and a skilled and dedicated lawyer who devoted his efforts unstintingly and effectively to the clients he represented. In ensuing years David suffered severely from the adverse effects of mental illness, and fought valiantly and persistently to cope with this difficult and vexing affliction.

David and his wife Vicki became the parents of two sons, Jeremy and Peter. David was an extremely devoted husband and father, and was enormously proud of his sons and their accomplishments – Jeremy is a nationally ranked figure skater, and Peter is an outstanding student-athlete at St. John's University. David was blessed with a close relationship with his brother Jim. David possessed a keen social conscience, and always reached out to help others in need – whether in helping someone find a job or in locating paths toward spiritual growth. He possessed a wide range of interests, from stamps to baseball cards, and particularly relished debating politics. His father Rev. Roger Allen quotes David's philosophy: "Life is manifoldly richer when we live in terms of 'we' rather than in terms of 'I'."

...**DAVID ALLEN** cont'd

David died on September 19, 2003 at the age of 55. He was a good person, a gifted lawyer, a caring friend, and a loving son, husband, brother and father. He reflected the counsel of the prophet Micah: to do justly, to love mercy, to walk humbly with our God. His presence is sorely missed, even as his mighty struggle is ended and he is at last at peace.

Respectfully submitted, Jonathan H. Morgan and Jerome A. Geis.



## **George R. Bohrer**

November 25, 1907- March 11, 2003

Ninety-five active years was a "good run" for George Bohrer: husband, father, successful businessman and mentor.

George was born in Cathay, North Dakota, as the youngest of four children. His father owned the town hardware/general store and the "family" spent those early years hunting, trapping, fishing, and going to school. George (at 5'11") was the center on his high school basketball team and earned All State Honors. After graduating from high school he moved to St. Paul and at age 17 began night school at the St. Paul College of Law (William Mitchell). In those days, students and faculty worked days and law school was purely an "evening adventure" as George often described it. The lack of formal education beyond high school was not the problem but his age was. The St. Paul College of Law required a minimum age of 18. However, while working on construction of the Wabasha Street Bridge in Downtown St. Paul, he met Warren Burger and somehow the two of them managed to "talk their way into law school" at age 17. George and Warren Burger were classmates all through law school and they, their wives, and children became life long friends.

When George graduated from law school in 1930 he had a job as "office boy" at Farwell, Ozmun, Kirk and Co. Any job was a good job in those days and he stayed with FOK all of his working life, advancing "up the ladder" all the way to the top.

George was named President of FOK in 1958 and retired in 1967 at age 60. During his "business years" he was very active in many civic organizations including President of the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce. He served on many boards of directors including Northwestern National Bank (Wells Fargo), St. Paul Winter Carnival, and the Ramsey County Historical Society.

In the 1950's George found a piece of property on a lake, "in the wilderness," near Grand Rapids, Minnesota. He and his wife and children developed what became known as "Camp Pops" and during his 35 years of retirement he spent a lot of "summertime" up North at Camp Pops; and "many winters" on Long Boat Key, Florida. In between time he and his friends loved the billiard room and the card room at the old St. Paul Athletic Club.

His grandchildren gave him a new name, "Pops" and most of that generation never even knew his "proper name" was George.

...GEORGE BOHRER cont'd

George and his wife Josephine Kerwin (Gommy to the grandchildren) were married in 1935 and raised six children; Ed, Kathy, Molly, Greg, Jud, and Kevin. Pops and Gommy had 22 grandchildren and 26 great-grandchildren. Ed became a lawyer (although graduating from that "other" law school (University of Minnesota)) while grandson Steve (Ed's son) graduated from the William Mitchell Law School. It was a very proud moment in Pop's life when he "hooded" his grandson Steve at the William Mitchell graduation.

Pops thoroughly enjoyed his friends and family. He was an avid reader and was especially fond of the "early west" with its rugged outdoorsmen independence and culture.

George and Josephine were married 68 years when he died in March of last year. Josephine died ten months later in December.

George was truly a "man of honor" and a summary of his life might be best stated in a passage from Proverbs which was the cornerstone of his visitation and funeral last year:

*Let kindness and loyalty never leave you;  
tie them around your neck,  
write them on the tablet of your heart.*

*To turn from evil is the way  
of an honest man, he keeps his life safe  
who watches where he goes.*

*Better gain wisdom than gold,  
choose discernment rather than silver.*

Proverbs

Respectfully submitted by Edward J. Bohrer and the extended Bohrer family.



## **Harry G. Costello**

August 11, 1915 - January 6, 2004

Harry G. Costello was born in Little Canada, Minnesota, on August 11, 1915, (coincidentally, the same day as his future law partner, Richard A. Moore). Growing up in the depths of the depression, he saw the faces of women and children standing in soup lines and jobless workers begging for work. These images from childhood drove him to make something of himself, to excel and thus to offer some protection to his family from the same dismal fate.

Harry graduated first in his class from the St. Paul College of Law in 1940 and set up a solo practice in St. Paul, sharing office space with three other attorneys. It was a brief venture, snuffed out by war. Having been commissioned a second lieutenant in the United States Army Reserve in 1936, Costello was ordered to active duty with the Intelligence Division of the War Department's General Staff in Washington. From April 1943 to October 1945, he served as commanding officer of counter intelligence units during campaigns in Europe, North Africa, and Sicily. The French government awarded him the Croix de Guerre (avec Etoile de Vermeil) and the United States the Legion of Merit Medal, citing his meritorious service in Italy and France. Commander of a counter intelligence corps detachment during the Anzio beachhead operation and the advance up the Rhone Valley, he was commended for capturing "numerous enemy espionage and sabotage agents." His European-Near East Theatre Ribbon carried six battle participation awards.

Harry joined the firm of Otis, Faricy & Burger in 1948. His colleagues in the firm at that time included James C. Otis, Sr., Roland J. Faricy, Sr., (whose son Roland J. Faricy, Jr., later joined the firm and became a member of the Ramsey County District Court bench), Warren E. Burger (later Chief Justice of the United States), James C. Otis, Jr. (later a justice of the Minnesota Supreme Court), and Richard A. Moore. Harry retired from the firm (then and now known as "Moore, Costello & Hart") in 1978. In 2005, Moore, Costello & Hart will mark its 150<sup>th</sup> year of continuous existence.

From time to time he remembered legal practice in the fifties as simpler, much more personal, and less time consuming than it became over the years, and was especially nostalgic about relationships he formed with older members of the firm. "Many Saturday mornings in the earlier years would be spent with my partners as we discussed cases and pooled our knowledge," he remembered. "For me it was a fine opportunity to benefit

...HARRY COSTELLO cont'd

from the experience of more seasoned men.”

Harry developed a particular expertise in real estate, corporate, and construction law. His assistance in reorganizing and forming new construction companies for many of his old friends after the war resulted in long-term client relationships. He was instrumental in winning many important cases for his clients, the first decision in Minnesota allowing a contractor to collect interest from the State in cases of its type.

Harry served as a member of the St. Paul Junior Chamber of Commerce and the Children's Service, Inc., and many other organizations. He taught at Macalester College for five years and for two years for the Intelligence Department of the Minnesota Reserve Corps School. He also served for many years as a member of the Minnesota Board of Law Examiners. After moving to Arizona following his retirement, he maintained his involvement in construction law as a member of the national panel of construction arbitrators of the American Arbitration Association. Many parties locked in seemingly irresolvable conflict have benefited from Harry G. Costello's mastery of the art of compromise.

He is survived by his wife, Doris, and by his daughters, Michelle Costello, Suzanne Pimsler (Stuart), Patricia Wendt (Richard), and Cynthia Costello.

Respectfully submitted by J. Patrick Plunkett.



## **John Daubney**

- August 6, 2003

John E. Daubney enlisted in the Army after Pearl Harbor and returned after active duty to finish his third year of law school at the University as a veteran. His lunchtime study group included Orville Freeman, Miles Lord and Joe Walters. Government service, duty, representative government and legal service were not abstract concepts or an easy route. Yet those graduates, including John Daubney, went on to make significant impacts on our state, city and communities.

John Daubney's first public service was as the Ramsey County Public Defender. He wrote briefs, served summons, tried cases, interviewed witnesses and wrote appeals. He was the entire office, handling the County's felonies and gross misdemeanors. He was a public defender before there were public defenders. In a 1999 interview, Daubney noted that Minnesota law preceded federal law in determining that the indigent has a constitutional right to representation. The annual salary was \$2,500.00, as a part-time position. But he started trying cases then and probably went on to try more cases than 90% of the Ramsey County Bar during his career.

Becoming Mayor of St. Paul at age 32 was a natural progression for a man who cared about his community and knew he had something to offer. While the "Boy Mayor" moniker stuck to him with the old timers, it was his 16 years on the County Board where he made his biggest impact to this County and its many communities. During his tenure (1954-1970), he helped establish the Ramsey County park system and build the county hospital, now called Regions Hospital.

Daubney served as Public Defender, Mayor and County Commissioner all while maintaining a full-time law practice, supporting six children.

He practiced in St. Paul his entire career, initially with two separate law firms and eventually on his own, with a series of office sharing colleagues and associates passing through his doors. While establishing a deserved reputation as a specialist in real estate, land use, zoning and municipal law, he still knew more than most lawyers about every area of the law throughout his career. When the probate and bankruptcy codes were overhauled in the 1970's, he was as conversant with these new laws as he knew the Title Standards.

He was a St. Paulite to the core. His father built the family home on

. . . JOHN DAUBNEY cont'd

Osceola Avenue and that is where John lived with his own family when he was mayor. That same house is now occupied by another former St. Paul mayor, Senator Norm Coleman. That legacy of knowing and caring about his community meant that he had many third-generation clients.

John Daubney loved the law. He enjoyed an intellectual challenge as much as the grit of human drama most cases involve. Being decent, civil and professional in the courtroom were not aspirations in which he had to be instructed. It was never personal with him; he knew the law was fair and balanced and trusted justice to prevail. He treated litigants, witnesses, court personnel and opposing counsel with honesty and real professionalism. Such ideals may seem corny to some new litigators, but John Daubney lived by such decency in the courtroom and law office for over 55 years as an attorney.

Respectfully submitted, Janet Fesler, Tom Delaney and Mike Black.



## **Gordon Forbes**

August 6, 1920 – June 9, 2003

Gordon Forbes was a lawyer for 54 years, and an extraordinary human being for almost 84. He was born on August 6, 1920 and passed away on June 9, 2003. He left behind his wife of 54 years, two daughters, six grandchildren and a host of fans. He will be sorely missed by all who knew him.

Gordon was a regular participant in the Ramsey County Bar Memorials, and often commented that he had buried too many of his colleagues. Such is the fate of a long life with many friends. Somehow it seemed that we would never be called upon to say farewell to Gordon. Sadly, however, that day has come.

A gallant Scotsman Gordon hailed from Marshall, Minnesota. He left western Minnesota to attend the University of Minnesota. After graduating, Gordon dedicated himself to the "mighty endeavor." He landed at Utah beach in June 1944 and fought his way across France in the "struggle to preserve our Republic, our religion and our civilization and to set free a suffering humanity. ..." \* Next to his successful family, this was the accomplishment in which Gordon took the most pride — although he seldom talked about his heroism, and never bragged. Too few of the greatest generation are left among us.

Home from the war, Gordon returned to the University for law school; he graduated in 1949. Armed with a degree, a license and an abundance of self-confidence Gordon moved to Worthington where he launched a general law practice. Always looking for a new challenge he was elected to the Minnesota House of Representatives in 1950, and served two terms. Despite an upset election defeat, Mike Galvin, Sr. saw unique talents in the former legislator and hired Gordon at the Minnesota Railroad Association. From 1955 until he retired the first time — in 1985 — Gordon represented the common interests of fierce competitors before the uncommonly fiercer lawmakers of the state of Minnesota. At the time, railroads were the region's prominent businesses, vast landowners and substantial employers. As the years passed and the bills against the railroading floundered and died in committee, Gordon emerged as the dean of Minnesota lobbyists.

When dealings at the Capitol premised upon a man's reputation and word, Gordon was the master. His handshake was the gold standard of binding commitments. And no one could run a meeting like Gordon. During all this, Gordon was called back to Marshall to pick up pieces of his brother's law practice and life after a fluke automobile accident cut short the sibling's life.

. . .GORDON FORBES cont'd

Indeed, despite his busy professional life Gordon always made time for family.

Gordon stepped down from lobbying to become the chief operating officer of and general counsel to MT Properties. From that post Gordon pioneered the reshaping of rail service in the state, as short line operators replaced class-1 carriers. He managed the business — again on behalf of competing railroads, who trusted him implicitly — and orchestrated the multifaceted litigation with which the new adventure was confronted. Taking on labor unions, dissenting shareholders, pipeline and utility behemoths, and governmental regulators, Gordon transformed a moribund switching railroad into a dynamic real estate holding enterprise.

Despite the many demands on his time, Gordon was active in many bar association activities and was the rock of the Minnesota Taxpayer's Association. He finally retired for good in 2000. He spent the last 3-plus years of his life at home with his loving wife, Mary. Gordon, however, never gave up the lunch meeting circuit or his many vital interests and friendships.

Above all, however, Gordon was devoted to his family. His spouse, daughters and their families were the delight of his life. And from the day that I first met him until the day that he died, Gordon was the paradigm of gentlemanliness. He lived with panache and class. There will never be another like him.

Respectfully submitted by Tim Thornton

\* from President Franklin D. Roosevelt's statement on D-Day, June 6, 1944.



## **Richard A. Grayson**

January 23, 1930 – June 16, 2003

Richard A. Grayson was born January 23, 1930 in St. Paul, Minnesota. He graduated from St. Paul Academy and went on to major in English at the University of Rochester in New York. He was in the Navy ROTC program at the University of Rochester and received his commission upon graduation during the Korean War. His assignment as assistant to the base legal officer piqued his interest in the law and upon discharge from active duty he entered the University of Minnesota Law School.

The student became the instructor, first as an instructor in military law while he was going to law school, then as an instructor at the University of Minnesota and later as an assistant professor in mortuary law for nearly 40 years. Dick developed an expertise in mortuary law, serving as Special Assistant Attorney General, State of Minnesota for the Health Department, counsel for the Minnesota Funeral Directors Association, special counsel for the National Funeral Directors Association, national speaker, consultant and expert witness in mortuary matters around the country. He was also an author and publisher in the area.

Mortuary law was but one side of Dick. Never one to duck and hide, Dick took on just about anything that came his way and handled it well—a true general practitioner in this day and age of specialization. This, even in view of his specialty in mortuary science. What's more, he would make even the most difficult case look easy. He started in private practice with Berryman, Fisher & Johnson, which later became Fisher, Johnson & Grayson. However, he moved down one floor in the Endicott Building to join the Sanborn, Rice & Holcomb firm in 1968. This eventually became the Sanborn & Grayson law firm, which Dick liked to remind people started in 1854 with General John B. Sanborn.

Anyone who knew Dick, knew he was a dog lover. Boxers were his favorite. His boxer, Hush, was a frequent visitor to William Mitchell Law School with Dick. When given a citation for violation of the leash law, Dick took his boxer to court to demonstrate for Judge Markert how the dog was under his control at all times. The citation was thrown out.

Not surprising, among Dick's long list of community activities include director and officer positions with the Ramsey Co. Humane Society and the Minnesota Humane Society. He was active in the Rotary Club and served in several roles there, including president. He was a trustee of the

... RICHARD GRAYSON cont'd

Minnesota Medical Foundation, president of the Minnesota Vision Foundation and an officer of several other organizations.

Dick loved the Bar's annual Judges' Dinner, where he frequently was on the Entertainment Committee and produced or directed many performances. He loved to sing and favored take-offs on Gilbert & Sullivan productions. He was also a great storyteller and was famous for his circus barker routine, which he picked up at the Minnesota State Fair when he did just that at the age of 15. Dick also loved to travel, particularly on cruises, and to sail, particularly in the Caribbean. He wasn't shy about talking about the people he would meet or to brag about his wife and children.

Although Dick was born and raised here in St. Paul, he always had the air and patience of a Southern gentleman about him, a curious fact until you met his parents, who were both from Charleston, S.C. The only time I saw him lose that patience was in a meeting that took place right after he & his wife, Carol, were told that Carol had inoperable lung cancer. It seems cruelly ironic that the miracle of Carol's recovery that we all hoped and prayed for was followed so closely by Dick's own cancer and death. As another colleague said, "This wasn't supposed to happen to him, he was one of the good-guys."

Dick is survived by his wife of 45 years, Carol, children Pam, Peter (Amy), Jon (Kristy), Jenifer, his brother and four grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted, Peter C. Grayson and Richard D. Hawke.



## **John L. Hannaford**

January 27, 1919 – September 15, 2003

John L. ("Jack") Hannaford was born in St. Paul. Jack graduated from St. Paul Academy in 1936, and from Yale University in 1941. After graduation from Yale, Jack enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserves, was commissioned as ensign in 1942, and served on a high speed mine sweeper in the South Pacific for two years before being honorably discharged in December of 1945 as a full lieutenant.

After the war, Jack returned to Yale and completed his legal education, without a summer vacation, in two calendar years, graduating from Yale Law School in 1948.

Jack then returned to St. Paul and joined the law firm of Doherty, Rumble & Butler. He practiced with the Doherty firm his entire career, totaling more than fifty years. Jack was a noted and distinguished attorney in the field of trust and estate law, and a member of the American College of Trust and Estate Counsel. Jack served as a director of First Trust Company of St. Paul.

Jack's educational, military and professional history, however, does not tell the story of this remarkable man. Jack always believed in the value of a good education. He quietly helped many young people pursue educational goals. For example, when a neighbor's son was making application to West Point, Jack was instrumental in advancing his admission. On a community level, Jack volunteered for many charitable and civic organizations. He served on the board of St. Paul United Way, St. Paul Family Services, St. Paul Academy, the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra and United Theological Seminary. Jack also served as Clerk for the City of Gem Lake for almost 20 years. To all of these matters, Jack brought a large measure of common sense as well as intellect, wit and humility.

Jack was a dedicated outdoorsman. For much of his life he would hunt in the fall and fish during the rest of the year. Fishing for Jack was typically a search for the elusive trout on Wisconsin's Brule River. Indeed, this northern Wisconsin river was a second home to Jack. His appreciation for this area led him to be involved in several noted conservation efforts. He was an early proponent of Northern Wisconsin's fish hatcheries programs, and he applied his legal skills to assist an association of Northern Wisconsin cabin owners (of which he was one) to dedicate a large section of land in the Brule River area to the National Land Trust. This beautiful land will now remain undeveloped for the enjoyment of generations to come.

... JOHN HANNAFORD cont'd

Jack is survived by four nieces and a nephew. He was always closely involved in their lives. A memorial service was held on September 20, 2003 at St. John's Episcopal Church in St. Paul. May he rest in peace.

Respectfully submitted by Jule Hannaford and Gregory Kvam.



## **James T. Hurley**

July 19, 1914 – February 12, 2004

James T. Hurley was born on July 19, 1914, in St. Paul, Minnesota, the son of Martin J. Hurley and Josephine Prendergast Hurley. Jim graduated from Cretin High School in 1932. One of Jim's classmates and good friends was Jim Plunkett. Both of their fathers were on the faculty at the St. Paul College of Law later, William Mitchell College of Law), and both aspired to follow in the footsteps of their fathers.

After graduating from the St. Paul College of Law, and before the start of World War II, Jim Hurley worked in the furniture business in the Chicago area. It was the height of the Depression and the sorrow that Jim saw in the faces of people left him with an indelible empathy for others.

In the early days of World War II, Jim served with the United States Army in the Aleutian Islands. While home on leave in November 1944, Jim married Jane Katherine Plunkett, the younger sister of his good friend, Jim Plunkett. For their honeymoon, Jim and Jane went to California waiting for Jim to be deployed to the Philippine Islands. Jim finished his tour of duty in Japan.

Following the war, Jim worked as a claims adjuster for Hartford Insurance Company. In those days, it was common for claims adjusters who were also attorneys to represent their clients in Court. Jim did not enjoy the combative nature of litigation. In 1956, he jumped at the opportunity to join the staff of the Minnesota Attorney General. Jim spent the next twenty years specializing in regulatory work for the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources. During his tenure, one of Jim's responsibilities was to insure that the hunting and fishing guidebooks that were issued by the DNR properly reflected applicable law and regulations. Jim retired in 1977, and spent his retirement pursuing his love of a good book. Jim was a long-time member of St. Luke's Catholic Church and was a regular usher on Sundays.

The law was in Jim's blood. His father was a professor at the St. Paul College of Law. But he also married into the law. His wife's father was also a professor at the St. Paul College of Law, and Jane's three brothers were members of the Ramsey County Bar (including Judge J. Jerome Plunkett, now deceased, a member of this Court for 38 years).

...JAMES HURLEY cont'd

Jim died on February 12, 2004. He was predeceased by his parents and his wife, Jane. Jim is survived by his sons, James P. Hurley and Michael J. Hurley, four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted by J. Patrick Plunkett.

## **John Pfaender**

October 30, 1911 – March 16, 2003

John Albert Pfaender was born in New Ulm, Minnesota on October 30, 1911 to Albert and Marie Pfaender.

He was a lifetime Minnesotan having attended New Ulm High School and the University of Minnesota, graduating from the St. Paul College of Law (now William Mitchell) in 1939.

John began his business career with the Farmers Home Association. In 1943, he became Deputy Insurance Commissioner for the State of Minnesota, and it marked the beginning of a 54-year career in the insurance business.

He joined the US Army in 1944 and served in the Quartermaster Corp at Camp Lee, Virginia and the Port of Los Angeles until 1946. After returning home, John started his business career at the Anchor Casualty Company. In the early 1950's, John and several associates formed the Anchor Insurance Agency. He continued working there in several capacities including president of the company for 10 years. In 1979, John started his own business, John Pfaender & Associates, an insurance consulting firm. He worked there for 18 years until his retirement in 1997.

He was a charter member and past president of the Minnesota CPCU, the professional organization for property casualty professionals, as well as a member of the national board of directors.

While he never practiced law, having a law background was always important to him. After all, the insurance business is all about contracts. He enjoyed meeting monthly over lunch with his law school classmates right up until his death. In 1991, he was awarded the Minnesota Bar Association's Senior Certificate for being a member for over 50 years.

John was an active member of many civic organizations including president of St. Paul Goodwill Industries. He also served on the Boards of the Friends of the St. Paul Public Library, the Ramsey County Historical Society, the St. Paul Winter Carnival, and the downtown St. Paul Rotary Club. He also served on the board of State Bond and Mortgage, a mutual fund company.

He was also a member of Town and Country Club, the Pool and Yacht

...JOHN PFAENDER cont'd

Club, the Minnesota Club, 15 Grand American Legion and the Sigma Chi Fraternity at the University of Minnesota.

John was an avid historian. He authored two books, "The History of the Minnesota CPCU" and "The History of the Town and Country Club." He was also very interested and active in Civil War history because his grandfather, William Pfaender, was a colonel during the Civil War, the Commandant at Fort Ridgely and a President Lincoln elector.

John was preceded in death by his wife of 49 years Marian Orr Pfaender. One son, Jay A. Pfaender, his daughter-in-law Barbara, two grandchildren, Julie, Jack, his sister, Marion Pfaender Down, and numerous friends and family survive him.

John will always be remembered for his kindness and his gentlemanly manners.

Respectfully submitted by Jay Pfaender.



## **BURTON G. ROSS**

April 11, 1936 – May 1, 2003

Burt Ross had a zest for life that was evident early on. His professional reputation well-established and his superior and creative intellect well known, Burt readily admitted that he learned more of life's lessons – than academic lessons – as an undergraduate at more than one institution of higher learning. But, law school proved to be his second chance, and the Jewish kid from Chicago flourished in the academic, if not religious hands of Catholic priests: first with the Vincentians at DePaul for his J.D. and subsequently with the Jesuits at Georgetown for his LL.M in Taxation.

Burt began his law career in the Tax Division of the U.S. Department of Justice, which is where he was working when a call for help came from his father, Earl Ross, a Chicago lawyer and real estate investor. Ross, Sr. was in the midst of a deal involving the new Norwest Bank building in St. Paul, and there were some partnership and tax questions that he was convinced his bright tax lawyer son could resolve. Burt's superiors at the Justice Department gave him permission to use personal time to travel to St. Paul and advise his father. While dubious of the young hot-shot from D.C., Burt so impressed our local lawyers that several offered him a job. It was the offer from the late Jack Foote that he accepted, and in 1968, Burt became the first Jew to be made partner in the venerable St. Paul firm of Doherty, Rumble & Butler.

Burt's expertise in partnership taxation – especially in connection with real estate transactions – was the foundation of a reputation and law practice that grew and flourished. He successfully attracted clients and became a leader in the Doherty, Rumble firm. When DRB was one of the first St. Paul firms to expand to Minneapolis, Burt was the only lawyer in the firm who maintained offices in both cities to serve his large and geographically diverse clientele. Burt left DRB in 1984 to form the firm that came to be known as Ross Rosenblatt, Ltd., which for a number of years maintained offices in both St. Paul and Minneapolis. Although he officed exclusively in Minneapolis for the last several years of his career, Burt continued to serve clients throughout the Twin Cities and points well-beyond.

St. Paul and its environs always was home to Burt, however. It was here that Burt helped raise his three bright, beautiful, talented, and independent-minded daughters: Stephanie, Jennifer, and Pamela, whom Burt deeply loved and of whom he was immeasurably proud. Burt took great satisfaction in supporting his three girls throughout their school years at St. Paul Academy and was delighted to see all of them graduated with honors. And in the last ten years of his life, it also was in St. Paul that Burt established a new home with his wife and law partner, Cynthia Rosenblatt Ross, and her son, Hart (also an honors graduate of St. Paul Academy). Burt and Cynthia thoroughly enjoyed opening their home on Edgcumbe Road (a short walk from the nearby house in which Cynthia grew up as the daughter of Frank and Helen Schaffer) to family, friends, clients, and colleagues from throughout the Twin Cities. Whether for Rosh Hashana, Valentine's Day – or just because – food, drink, and friends at the Ross residence simply were not to be missed.

Burt Ross loved life and he loved the law. It would be too sterile merely to state that

. . .BURTON ROSS cont'd

he embraced both with great energy and enthusiasm. This man of giant intellect and spirit – and not insubstantial physical stature – bear-hugged life, the law, and those of us whose personal or professional journeys intersected his. Burt's professional skills, reputation, and achievements were of the highest order and are well-known. To recount them in detail, however, would be to paint in shades of gray the picture of a man whose portrait can be envisioned only in bold strokes of vivid, exuberant color.

Burt found intellectual challenge in the law. His mastery of the intricacies and quirks of federal tax law was legendary. What he truly loved, however, was how he could apply his intellect and professional skills to achieve results that served the interests of his clients – and to do so honorably and with deep respect for the ethics of his profession. In all of these efforts, he focused first, last, and always on the client – a real person with personal, family, or business issues that were not merely the convenient invitation to provide professional services for a fee. Burt was more than a lawyer to his clients. He was a trusted advisor, confidante, and friend. He served his clients with wisdom and compassion, not merely knowledge and experience.

Life's lessons learned – most joyfully, some painfully – contributed mightily to the fundamental humanity and goodness of Burt Ross. Anyone fortunate enough to be in Burt's presence – which was a marvelous, room-filling presence – was the unequivocal focus of his attention. To be with Burt was to be uplifted, whether by reaching resolution of a thorny legal issue or by appreciating anew the pleasures of good food and drink, beautiful art and music, fine theater, or stimulating conversation. Burt was neither effete nor affected. His spirit was nourished (and the nourishment reciprocated) by whomever's company he shared, wealthy client and waiter alike.

Burt gave back to his community. He has been publicly acknowledged for his financial support of his temple, numerous educational and cultural institutions, and an array of other charitable organizations. He applied his professional expertise to assist some of Minnesota's preeminent philanthropists stretch their charitable largesse to impressive levels. Burt gave his time, as well as his money, serving on the boards of The Saint Paul Chamber Orchestra, the Guthrie Theater, and the Children's Theater. Largely unknown, however, was Burt's commitment to a very personal expression of charity. The Ross, Rosenblatt firm routinely employed recovering alcoholics, street kids, prostitutes – society's outcasts – because Burt believed in second chances. Far more frequently than not, the bets that he made paid off.

Life with Burt Ross still among us would be "more better" – an expression that he fondly ascribed to his father. But for a too-short span of years we did have him – and we had all of him. He would not have us mourn, at least not beyond the period that drew so many to his home for fond reminiscence and to console and support his dear Cynthia and the rest of his family. Rather, he would have us break open his vaunted wine cellar and join in a toast to life: ***L'chaim!***

*Submitted by John R. Bultena and Lawrence M. O'Shaughnessy*



## **The Honorable Harold W. Schultz**

December 4, 1917 - June 30, 2003

The Honorable Harold W. Schultz began his vibrant and fulfilling life on December 4, 1917 in Saint Paul, Minnesota as the first of four children born to John and Agnes Schultz. His roots in Saint Paul were firmly planted. With the exception of a few years before and during World War II, he was a life-long East Sider. Dad graduated from Johnson High School in 1935 and from the College of Saint Thomas in 1939. On October 19, 1940, he married the love of his life, Antoinette (Toni) Novak, whom he had met while performing in plays at Saint Casimir Parish. From 1940 until entering the military, Dad worked as a claims agent for the Great Northern Railroad.

During World War II, Dad served as a communications officer in the United States Navy and participated in the D-Day invasion at Utah Beach.

After World War II, Dad returned home and obtained his juris doctorate degree from the Saint Paul College of Law in 1948. That year, he was hired by the Saint Paul firm of Hoffman, Donahue and Graff for the general practice of law. Blessed with an enormous amount of energy, talent and the desire to do as much for as many people as possible, Dad began his legislative career in 1950. He served twelve years in the State Senate, six years as Minority Leader. His accomplishments included chairing the committee that recodified the state criminal statutes and co-authoring the Huber Law.

Dad chose not to seek re-election in 1962. By that time there were nine children in addition to the continuing demands of the private practice of law. The firm had evolved over fourteen years to what was then Schultz and Springer. His next career change occurred soon thereafter. On May 28, 1963 Governor Karl Rolvaag appointed Dad to the Ramsey County District Court.

Judge Schultz carried out his position in typical fashion. He was a tireless worker. In addition to performing his judicial duties, Judge Schultz contributed greatly to his community and his profession. He was very active in the Ramsey County Bar Association, the State Bar Association and the Minnesota District Judges Association. Many organizations requested him as a guest speaker or master of ceremonies. He taught courses at the University of Minnesota Law School, William Mitchell College of Law and Harvard Law School. He taught for many years at the National College of the State Judiciary which was then located in Boulder, Colorado. From 1980 to 1984 his peers elected him as chief judge. He served as a visiting Justice on the Minnesota Supreme Court in 1973. When asked to do so, he spoke on behalf of the State District Court Judges before the legislature.

...HON. HAROLD SCHULTZ cont'd

Dad thrived in his role as a District Court Judge. He was warm, compassionate and humorous. He had a constant twinkle in his eye and a disarming smile. But he could also be stern and was fully capable of putting the fear of the Lord into someone when it was warranted. These qualities made him a very effective jurist and he was known by trial attorneys as the "great settler." Lawyers valued his assessment of a case. Mandatory retirement came about in December, 1987, but that did not stop him. Dad had much to offer yet.

Judge Schultz was appointed, as a retired Judge, to serve on the Court of Appeals, which he did for twelve years. He was grateful to Chief Judges Don Wozniak, Paul Anderson and Edward Toussaint for the opportunity to continue in the profession that he loved. When he was not at the Court of Appeals, he did mediations and arbitrations.

Dad was a powerful man in many ways. The Lord blessed him with good health well into his later years. Dad died on June 30, 2003 as a result of congestive heart failure and kidney failure. What an example his life is to us. He did so much, for so many, and it was never about him. He was driven by a constant desire to do something for others. Words cannot describe how much we miss him.

Judge Harold W. Schultz is survived by his wife of 62 years, Toni, nine children, nineteen grandchildren, four great grandchildren and his brother, Dan.

In preparing for this Memorial we looked through some of Dad's papers. We found this poem from Ralph Waldo Emerson. There were no markings on it, just this poem on a piece of paper. We think it is about our Dad:

*To laugh often and much;  
To win the respect of intelligent people and affection of children;  
To earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false  
friends;  
To appreciate beauty, to find the best in others;  
To leave the world a bit better, whether by a healthy child,  
A garden patch or a redeemed social condition;  
To know even one life has breathed easier because you have lived.  
This is to have succeeded.*

*Ralph Waldo Emerson*

Respectfully submitted by The Honorable Harold W. Schultz, II, Lawrence M. Schultz and The Honorable Teresa Schultz Warner.



## **Blair F. Sheire**

June 19, 1944 – January 14, 2003

Blair Frederick Sheire was born on June 19, 1944. He passed away on January 14, 2003, at the age of 58.

Blair was born and raised in St. Paul, Minnesota. In 1967, he earned his Bachelor of Arts Degree in Economics from Mankato State. From 1968 to 1969, Blair served as a medic in Viet Nam. He then went on to earn his Law Degree from Hamline School of Law in 1976, and was admitted to the Bar in 1977.

Blair spent his all-too-brief career practicing law in and around Ramsey County. His practice was varied, but criminal defense was always his first love. Blair found genuine satisfaction in representing clients whose rights and liberties were in jeopardy. He counted many clients as friends, and he was very proud of the number of former clients who attended his retirement party. To Blair, the attorney-client relationship was much more than a vehicle for earning a fee, and his clients all knew that.

In addition to the admiration and appreciation of his clients, Blair was also respected by his professional colleagues. Whether speaking or writing, few attorneys have the ability he did to so effectively communicate using so few words. It was a true gift. His analytical abilities were also superb, as was his creativity. Always respectful to opposing counsel yet dogged in his advocacy, Blair adhered to the finest ideals of his profession.

More than a good attorney, Blair was also a good man who lived a well-rounded life. He did not let his profession consume him. He enjoyed fishing, cooking, gardening, baseball, traveling, and smoking his pipe. The memories that sustained him in his final days were those of coaching his sons' youth basketball teams, fishing with his father in Oregon, and traveling with his wife Trudy. That Blair found peace and comfort in such memories is a testament to his character and to the love he had for his family.

Blair Sheire is missed by those fortunate enough to have known him. He

..BLAIR SHEIRE cont'd

is appreciated by those fortunate enough to have been represented by him. And he will be remembered by all as a man of great dignity, humor, intellect and kindness.

Respectfully submitted by Michael Koziol and the Sheire Family.

## **Leonard T. Street**

September 15, 1933 – January 23, 2004

Leonard Street was born on September 15, 1933, in Cedar Lake Township, Minnesota. He died on January 23, 2004, in St. Paul, Minnesota, from complications associated with a brain tumor. We are here to honor Len, recall his life, and share memories of his legal career.

Len loved his wife, he was proud of his twin daughters, and he enjoyed the company of his sons-in-law. Len adored his grandsons. The boys were the bright spot in his life. They gave their grandfather so much love and joy his last months that, no matter how he felt, Len smiled when he saw them. He also loved his pets. Every cat and dog in the Street household was spoiled. Len always found time to scratch their ears, play with them, and give them treats.

An avid reader, Len devoured thousands of books and magazines—history, science, mysteries, spy thrillers, and science fiction. Len was a cook's cook; he denied it when anyone called him a gourmet, but Len was truly a great chef. His advice was often sought on recipes and preparation tips. Len once asked his Italian friend, George Ficocello, for his spaghetti recipe. Len modified the recipe and gave it back to George to try. The new recipe, which George loved, has been called "Len's spaghetti recipe" ever since.

After moving around Minnesota, Len, his parents and two brothers settled in Mankato, Minnesota where Len graduated from Mankato High School in 1951. Len started college but was sidetracked by the Korean War. He joined the army in 1952 where he served in an army intelligence unit in Okinawa. After the war, Len returned to college at Mankato State College where he earned a Bachelor of Science degree and a teacher's certificate in 1960.

Len married his sweetheart, Charlene Jones, on October 29, 1960. In August 1962, they were blessed with beautiful twin girls, Shelly and Kelly. He first worked as an insurance adjuster. His boss, an attorney and judge, convinced Len to go to law school, and in 1961 he enrolled at William Mitchell College of Law. No one would say Len took the easy road: He commuted weekly from Mankato to the Twin Cities, working full time days as an insurance adjuster, and attending evening classes in St. Paul, until he graduated in 1965.

After admission to the Minnesota State Bar Association, Len began his law



.. LEONARD STREET cont'd

career as an Assistant County Attorney for Goodhue County from 1966 to 1970. After several years in Red Wing, Len and family moved to White Bear Lake in 1971, where he began what proved to be a long, distinguished career as Assistant County Attorney for Ramsey County.

Len's career with Ramsey County spanned over 20 years and encompassed the criminal, civil, child support, and juvenile divisions. He tried numerous criminal cases and was known for moving his caseload along in an efficient and capable manner. Len affected everyone with whom he came into contact at Ramsey County. His strong work ethic was seasoned with a unique sense of humor. Len's clear, deep voice (a trademark in the Ramsey County halls) reassured and bolstered those who sought his guidance. Len dispensed his knowledge and skills generously—whether he was showing a young attorney the ropes or untying knots in those ropes for colleagues who were stuck on a particular issue. Len always got right to the point. He was helpful, cheerful, and *smart*.

Of all the myriad ways his co-workers described Len, by far the most frequent description was also the simplest: "Friend." When he retired in 1995, his co-workers honored him by dedicating a hallway and putting up a street sign that reads simply, "Leonard Street." Office members still refer to the hallway by this name.

Leonard Thomas Street was born in 1933, and died in 2004. Husband, father, grandfather, attorney, and friend. He will be missed.

Respectfully submitted: Kelly Street, Shelly Siems, C. Paul Carver, Gary Davis and Richard Hoffman.