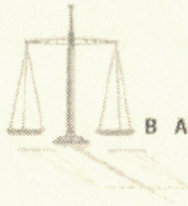


RAMSEY COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION



Memorials

Friday, April 29, 2005

Jerome Hill Theater

180 East Fifth

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

Sydney Berde

Steven DeCoster

David Donnelly

Stan Donnelly, Jr.

Frank Graham

Bruce Hanson

J. Howard Hill

Daniel Jones

Lester Mikeworth

Thomas Murray

Cole Oehler

Kenneth Rohleder

Gil Schlagel

Gordon Shepard

Bruce Webster

Perry Wilson, Jr.

Sydney Berde

July 6, 1916 – December 20, 2004

Sydney Berde passed away on December 20, 2004 at his home in St. Paul, surrounded by his loving family. His remarkable life was an inspiration to all who knew him. Sydney Berde was born in St. Paul on July 6, 1916 to Solomon Berde and Jennie (Lisowsky) Berde. Mr. Berde graduated from Central High School in 1934 and received Bachelors and Masters of Science Degrees in Physiological Chemistry from the University of Minnesota in 1940 and 1942, respectively.

After Pearl Harbor, he enlisted in the Navy's Midshipman's Academy and served at the rank of lieutenant commander and as captain of a landing ship tanker in the Pacific, serving in Guam, New Guinea, and Okinawa.

After World War II, he returned to St. Paul and worked in a family wholesale food and meat packing business. He returned to the University of Minnesota and received his law degree in 1957. He began his legal career in the Minnesota State Attorney General's office, first as Special Assistant Attorney General, and then as Chief Deputy Attorney General, serving under Walter F. Mondale, who was Attorney General prior to his appointment to the U.S. Senate.

Mr. Berde was active in Democratic political campaigns, and contributed to speeches for Hubert Humphrey, Mr. Mondale and other political figures. Mr. Mondale said of him, 'Sydney Berde was a brilliant caring lawyer, father and citizen. As a new attorney general, I asked Sydney to be my deputy attorney general. He helped me shape my office, handled some of the most difficult cases, and was always a strong and supportive presence. I will never forget his help to me at an early and critical point in my career. He was a wonderful human being with a wonderful family.

For people interested in the milk business, Sydney Berde was the nation's leading legal expert in the complex and challenging federal milk marketing, legal and regulatory system. Everybody, including the Department of Agriculture, turned to him. There are thousands of dairy farmers who have never heard his name who have benefited by his knowledge and lifetime leadership in the dairy business.'

After his career in the Attorney General's office, Mr. Berde began in the private practice of law. His area of specialization was in administrative law related to the dairy industry. He was regarded as a national expert in this area of law, and practiced until two months before his death.

In addition to his passion for the law and for his family, Mr. Berde was also passionate about music. He had studied voice under Ms. Agnes Lisowski during his high school and college years. In 1949, at the invitation of Rabbi W. Gunther Plaut, he began singing as part-time cantorial soloist at Mount Zion Temple, a position he held for over 50 years. He continued to sing on the High Holidays until the age of

...**SYDNEY BERDE** cont d

85, and was particularly remembered by generations of members of the congregation for his singing of 'Avinu Malkeinu' with a new melody composed by Max Janowski. He also sang in a number of community opera productions. He was active in Mount Zion Temple, serving on its board, and was a generous contributor to Hadassah and many community and Jewish philanthropies.

He is preceded in death by his parents and two brothers, Melvin Berde and Archie Berde, and by his first wife, Marcia (Gorchoff) Berde. He is survived by his wife of 35 years, Constance, by their five children, Joan Berde and her partner Frank Reckard, Charles Berde and his wife Evelyn Berde, Bradley Hove and his wife Anita Hove, David Hove and his wife Nancy Hove, and Noni Threinen and her partner Peggy Cuddy; by their grandchildren, Jordan Hove, Aaron Hove, Cohn Threinen, Alexander Threinen, Kevin Hove, Chris Hove, Alyssa Hove, David Berde, and Anna Berde; by his sister Irene Hauser, by his sister-in-law Doris Berde; and by many cousins, nieces, and nephews.

Respectfully submitted by: Charles Berde, M.D., Ph.D.

Steven C. DeCoster

August 29, 1933 – April 19, 2002

Steven Cole DeCoster was born August 29, 1933 in St. Paul, Minnesota. He died on April 19, 2002 after a short illness within Alzheimer's disease. Steve was survived by his second wife Anne, to whom he was married for over 25 years, a son Shawn from his first marriage, and two siblings (Donald DeCoster and Elizabeth Moseley).

He was educated at Princeton University, where Steve was Phi Beta Kappa while obtaining a degree in English. Steve obtained his Law Degree from Harvard University, graduating fifteenth in his class. He was hired by William B. Randall as an Assistant Ramsey County Attorney on December 1, 1967. Steve spent 27 years with that office, serving under three County Attorneys, until his retirement in 1995. For much of that time, Steve was a one person Appeals Unit, handling everything from high publicity homicide cases to routine land condemnations. For the last ten years of that time, Darrell Hill had the great fortune of working side-by-side with Steve as a two-person unit.

When reflecting upon Steve, three words immediately come to mind – kind, gentle, and brilliant. He was a wonderful friend to each and every one of us.

Steve was a kind person who never uttered a bad word about anyone (except perhaps for the criminals that he helped keep in prison). He was not a complainer. Steve's solution to a problem was to quietly roll up his sleeves and just work harder. He was exceedingly patient in mentoring young lawyers, including us, on even the most mundane points of law. Steve was humble and unassuming, perhaps even to a fault so that he never received the recognition that he truly deserved. He was not a self-promoter, a squeaky wheel, or a clanging bell. Steve left that for others.

Steve's gentle side was evidenced by his hobbies that included literature, classical music, art, travel, writing poetry, and just relaxing at his St. Croix River home. The last three are demonstrated by "Water's Edge", a collection of poems written by Steve that Anne published shortly after his death. Steve had the unique ability to balance this gentle side with a career as a prosecuting attorney, even though he was at times somewhat uncomfortable with that latter role.

Steve was also an absolutely brilliant individual, particularly in the use of the English language. He took great pleasure in concocting puns that were so bad they could cause pain. Yet, you could hardly wait for the next one. In conjunction with his brilliant mind, Steve was anything but a neatnik. The condition of his office is still legendary; he was surrounded by a mountain of boxes, transcripts, and papers that seemed ready to swallow him whole. Nevertheless, he knew where everything was and could find anything in a matter of minutes. Steve shied away from modern technology and particularly computers. Armed with only a

... **STEVEN DECOSTER** cont d

legal pad and a pen (and maybe a scissors and some tape), he turned out a high volume of concise and legally persuasive briefs. One of our most vivid memories of Steve is writing those masterpieces on his lap because there was no working room on his desk. In a typical brief, Steve's statement of facts read like a novel. Without missing a beat, he would then craft an argument which contained deep and profound legal analysis.

We all deeply miss Steve DeCoster, who left an irreplaceable legacy upon the Ramsey County Attorney's Office.

Respectfully submitted by, Darrell C. Hill, Gary A. Davis, Richard H. Hoffman, Jeanne L. Schleh, Melinda S. Elledge, All Assistant Ramsey County Attorneys

David C. Donnelly

May 11, 1924 - February 3, 2005

David Caufield Donnelly, former partner of Oppenheimer, Wolff, & Donnelly, past President of the Ramsey County and Minnesota State Bar Associations, history buff, amateur musician and fourth-generation lawyer, died peacefully on February 3, 2005. A life-long resident of St. Paul, he was 80.

Donnelly was a graduate of St. Paul Academy and was enrolled in Carleton College when he enlisted in the US Army Air Corps in December 1943. He served as a bombardier in 15th Air Force, 744th Bomb Squadron, 456th Bomb Group during the Second World War, and for much of his service he was stationed in Foggia, Italy. Donnelly was decorated four times, and those citations include recognition for his missions on the famous Ploesti, Rumania raids in 1943. During his service he completed more than 50 missions.

Upon his return to Minnesota in 1945, he enrolled at the University of Minnesota and completed his legal studies there in 1949. He was admitted to the Minnesota Bar later that year and joined as an associate the Oppenheimer firm (then known as Oppenheimer, Hodgson, Brown, Bear and Wolf, a small firm of about ten attorneys). During a long legal career, Donnelly served as President of the Ramsey County Bar Association (1969-70). For six years he served on the Board of Governors of the Minnesota State Bar Association, five of these years serving on the Executive Committee. In 1971, he was appointed by the Minnesota Supreme Court to the State Board of Professional Responsibility, a post he held for five years. In 1974, Donnelly was named a Fellow of the American Bar Association. He held elective offices in the Minnesota State Bar Association, culminating with a term as President in 1976-77.

Donnelly had a life long interest in American history, and was exceptionally knowledgeable of the Civil War and post-Civil War development of the American frontier. As the great-grandson of one of Minnesota's most colorful 19th century politicians, this interest in the history of America in the latter half of the 19th and early 20th century might have been expected. However, his ability to recount details of Civil War battles, his pacing off of the battle ground at Little Big Horn as he recounted the events there, and his location of the site where two of his great uncles were killed at Antietam, were only a few events recollected by those dear to him.

His zest for life was often reflected by the twinkle in his eye and his warm smile, both reflecting well on his the Irish heritage. Donnelly rarely went spoiling for a fight and much preferred a good yarn followed by a good laugh. However, when pressed or aggrieved, he was a formidable fighter, particularly for those he represented and in whom he was genuinely concerned. In so many instances, a long telephone call or conversation could not be concluded without closing arguments and a summation. In that respect, he carried many of his able professional skills into his family life. He was one who in 1976 was characterized by Dick Chapman

...**DAVID DONNELLY** cont d

for WCCO as a "Good Neighbor." He was a leader, a professional, a fighter, and a caring brother and father.

He is survived by a sister, Deborah Donnelly Goltz of Bozeman, MT, two daughters, Ellen Catlin Donnelly of Belmont, MA, and Jane W. Donnelly of Towson, MD, and a son, David C. Donnelly, Jr. of New Brighton, MN; two granddaughters, Ellen W. Watkins and Catherine D. Rosenberg; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Respectfully submitted by, Jane W. Donnelly, Ellen C. Donnelly, Stan D. Donnelly, III and Michael Black.

Stan Donnelly, Jr.

April 28, 1921- June 25, 2004

Stan. D. Donnelly, Jr. was like his brother, David, also a fourth-generation Minnesota attorney. Due to the turbulent years of World War II, academic cycles were turned on their heads, and thus, while their ages were three years apart, the Donnelly brothers actually graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in the same year 1949.

Both were admitted to our State Bar that same year.

Shortly thereafter, Donnelly decided to pursue a career in business, and purchased and built a manufacturing company called Juno Tool and Die, Inc. A successful and respected businessman, Donnelly sold the company in 1968. It still flourishes today. He then returned to the law, where he became Of Counsel to the currently named Oppenheimer, Wolff, and Donnelly law firm. When asked what "Of Counsel" meant, Donnelly often quipped, "It means that you can ask me questions, but I don't have to answer."

Donnelly was, in the law's rough parlance, a "rainmaker" for the Oppenheimer firm. It's a saucy term, but as any attorney in private practice will attest, it is a vital requirement for a healthy firm. And it rained. And many now-senior attorneys can attest that they were happily part of Oppenheimer's "Young Turks", supplied by work from Donnelly.

Donnelly was an accomplished man in any and all measures of the term: A Yale graduate, member of the bar, successful business builder, World War II Army Air Corps officer in the South Pacific Theater, a single-digit handicapper in golf, a host of charitable, community, and business board directorships and involvements. And a happy and lasting marriage to his wife, Marnie. Most of all, Donnelly was truly one of St. Paul's great guys, and his life is a testament and proof that "Nice guys can finish first."

Donnelly was always proud of his legal career, though he would be the first to admit that his impact was far less important than that of his brother or forebears. He was a proud, loyal, and lifelong resident of St. Paul. And he was a proud member of the Ramsey County Bar Association.

On behalf of both David and Stan and their families, allow me to thank this court and bar association for this memorial and honor. It is an acknowledgment that I am certain they would cherish. May it please the court as well.

Respectfully submitted by Stan D. Donnelly, III.

Frank N. Graham

June 29, 1911 – March 4, 2004

Frank Graham was born June 29, 1911 in Chicago, Illinois and grew up in Duluth, Minnesota. He attended Northwestern University and the University of Minnesota, receiving his Bachelor of Science Degree in 1934. He received his law degree, also at the University of Minnesota in 1937. He was a member of Phi Delta Phi and the Order of the Coif. He was admitted to the Bar in Minnesota and in New York.

Frank was one of the first Minnesota Law School graduates to be recruited and hired by a Wall Street law firm, and he practiced for two years at the Milbank Tweed firm, where, among other clients, he worked on matters involving the late John D. Rockefeller, Jr. He had courted one of his law school classmates, Pauline Warner. They were married in 1940, and returned to St. Paul where Frank joined the firm of Clapp, Briggs, Gilbert and McCartney. That firm later was known as Briggs, Gilbert, Morton, Kyle and McCartney and in 1960 merged with the firm of Morgan, Raudenbush, Morgan, Oehler and Davis to become the firm of Briggs and Morgan.

Frank was called into service during World War II, initially in the Office of Price Administration, and later as an instructor of pilots in the U.S. Navy. Throughout his career, Frank was a gifted teacher and mentor: in the military, at the law firm, and at the William Mitchell College of Law, where he was an adjunct professor. If a person didn't measure up to his high standards, Frank would discover this, and several of his students and mentees ended up going in different directions.

Frank and Polly reared a son and a daughter at their lovely home on Osceola Avenue in St. Paul, a home at which they also hosted many social gatherings for their friends and for Frank's colleagues in the firm.

Frank's career at Briggs and Morgan began at a time when all of the lawyers were generalists, trying lawsuits, preparing wills, forming business entities and handling real estate transactions. However, the complexities in business transactions were growing and the statutes becoming more voluminous, so specialization in the practice of law became the trend. Shortly after Frank returned to the firm following World War II, the Minnesota State Legislature adopted a statute on municipalities, which codified all the laws on local government. Frank mastered the legislation and became an expert in municipal law and public finance. One example of his accomplishments was his incorporation of the City of Falcon Heights in 1946 and service as the City's legal counsel until 1961.

Frank also developed specialties in corporate law, probate and real property. In the 1960s and beyond, Frank was the firm's resident expert in real estate assembly, zoning, development and finance. He could make examining an abstract of title interesting and often exciting, an art now probably lost in the private practice

...FRANK GRAHAM cont d

of law. As his portfolio of real estate matters grew in the late 1960s, Frank once commented to one of his partners who was a litigator, that all of the firm's young associates seemed to be helping in litigation and no one ever helped him out in real estate matters. A young associate, overhearing Frank's complaint, meekly raised his hand to volunteer. Within minutes the young attorney found on his desk a stack of abstracts, a copy of the Title Standards Manual, and the request that a title opinion be in draft form by noon the next day. Through Frank's strong teaching and mentoring, the Real Estate Department of the firm was created and grew.

Frank's reputation in the legal profession as a diligent and thorough practitioner was legend. He was a true gentleman and a loyal member of the community. Many of the complex property developments in the St. Paul area exist today in large part due to Frank's meticulous attention to detail and his vision of a successful project. Frank was always dedicated to getting the job done. Even from his hospital bed after suffering a heart attack in the early 1960s, he was on the phone issuing instructions to those who were shepherding his files.

Other than his family and the practice of law, Frank's great love was golf. A member of Somerset Country Club, he carried a handicap in the single digits for many years. Golf helped keep Frank healthy and alive during his demanding career, through his retirement and into his 90s.

Frank is survived by his daughter, Barbara Graham Erickson, granddaughter, Mandy Graham Erickson, several nieces and nephews and his many friends and appreciative clients and colleagues at Briggs and Morgan. We all have been greatly enriched by our association with Frank Graham, a professional and dignified man who was most kind and loyal to family, partners and friends.

Respectfully submitted by, Daniel J. Cole, Martin H. Fisk, Michael J. Galvin, Jr., Jerome A. Geis, David G. Greening, John J. McNeely, David J. Spencer, John R. Bultena

Bruce Hanson

August 25, 1942 – October 5, 2004

Bruce Eugene Hanson was born on August 25, 1942, in Lincoln, Nebraska and passed away in St. Paul, Minnesota, on October 5, 2004. Bruce was survived by his mother Gladys Hanson, his brother, Ronald Hanson and his sister, Karen Hanson. Bruce's wife Peggy passed away in 1989.

A celebration of the life of Bruce Hanson was held on Saturday, November 6, 2004, at St. John the Episcopal Church in St. Paul where his family, friends, partners and clients all gathered to pay their respects.

Bruce received his BA in economics at the University of Minnesota in 1965 and a JD, *cum laude*, Order of the Coif, from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1966. He achieved academic excellence throughout his education career.

From 1966 to 1999, he practiced law at Doherty, Rumble & Butler, where he was a shareholder and where he served for some time as president. Whether as president or just one of the attorneys, Bruce was always concerned about how decisions at management level would impact the non-professional staff. Since 1999 he practiced law with the Oppenheimer, Wolff & Donnelly firm. He was a member of the Ramsey County Bar Association, the Association of Trial Lawyers of America and the American Academy of Hospital Attorneys. He served as a director and as president of the Minnesota Society of Hospital Attorneys, as chair of the Health Law Section of the Minnesota State Bar Association, as Chair of the Ramsey County Court Rules and Procedures Committee and as a Trustee and as Chair of the Board of Trustees of United Hospitals.

Bruce was very dedicated and remained in love with his late wife, Peggy, whom he met when they both worked at Doherty. As an illustration of his high principles, he began dating Peggy only after she left Doherty. Peggy introduced Bruce to horses and they both enjoyed this sport very much. Bruce became a member of the Board of Directors and an Officer of the American Saddlebred Horse Association. For many years, he and Peggy rode their horses in Saddle horse shows. He still owned the horses when he died, including Peggy's horse. In February of last year, the ASHA honored Bruce with the C.J. Cronan Sportsmanship Award.

Bruce Hanson was very loyal to his family and friends. He enjoyed a very close relationship with his mother and siblings. Bruce also had many loyal friends from his early childhood years. For example, John Blomquist and he remained lifetime friends for the early days when they were part of a band they formed. Bruce always had a little sparkle for some fun in addition to his formal demeanor and professional attitude and presence.

Many clients also developed close friendships with Bruce. Lou Buron has stated that Bruce always provided excellent advice on business and family matters, and

... **BRUCE HANSON** cont d

always placed his clients before his own personal needs. It was clear that Bruce did not want a lot of people to know of his serious illness because he was concerned that it would interfere with his clients and his beloved practice of law.

Bruce also served in the Minnesota National Guard.

Bruce Hanson was a lawyer's lawyer, the consummate professional. In a day and age when many lawyers, especially those associated with large law firms, specialize in limited and focused practice areas, Bruce Hanson was a lawyer who had the talent to be a specialist in several diverse practice areas including hospital law and pipeline law for the commercial movement of fluids. Whether it be a bond deal, with complicated financing, or a significant piece of litigation to be argued in front of a court, Bruce Hanson was able to do it all. Bruce was truly an outstanding lawyer.

Bruce E. Hanson will always be our partner.

Respectfully submitted by, C. Robert Beattie, William J. Cosgriff, Gregory A. Kvam, J. Lawrence McIntyre, Margo Struthers, Richard A. Wilhoit, Ronald A. Zamansky

J. Howard Hill

Whether he was hauling in another walleye, playing with his grandchildren, or field training Buster, his hunting buddy/Golden Retriever, Howard was in his element, enjoying the moment.

Dorothy, his bride, tells of how Howard loved a challenge. The two of them spent countless hours fishing and hunting, then cooking up the catch into a feast for all. An accomplished attorney, Howard was at home in front of the Supreme Court, arguing a case, as well as "in the trenches" of the courtroom, oftentimes taking over a file early in his career on a Friday afternoon, then presenting it to the jury the following Monday (and more often than not with a successful result).

Howard's first love was his family. One of many favorite memories is the Christmas where Santa Howard brought electric trains for each of the children. The grandkids today still recall all of them yelling, "all aboard" as the train went round and round.

Howard was a member of what some call "the greatest generation," serving in the United States Army in the European Theater of World War II. Howard, a member of the Army Corps of Engineers, helped rebuild the water supply systems in a number of cities in Italy, participating in the landings at Anzio beachhead, Naples, Rome, and southern France. Howard participated in the liberation of some of the concentration camps as well.

Instrumental in helping the FELA-railroad injury practice at Yaeger and Yaeger become a nation-wide firm, Howard was a mentor to many younger lawyers. Howard had that unique talent of helping the associate identify the best way to approach the issue, and perhaps more importantly, being oneself while doing so, whether in front of a jury, preparing a doctor for a deposition, or writing a brief to be submitted to the Supreme Court.

Howard loved to teach the young lawyers in the firm, and made the process fun. He and Dorothy would bring back a limit of walleye, plenty of pheasants, and sufficient wild rice from a recent trip "up north", and then host the attorneys at a bar-beque at his North Oak home. Howard used the "story method," his experiences always fun yet insightful.

Howard touched many people over his lifetime. He and Dorothy recall in the mid-1990's, when they attended ceremonies in Italy, celebrating the 50th anniversary of the landings and liberation of the towns, receiving medals, keys to the cities, but most importantly, sharing the memories with the locals.

A gentle, humble, wonderful man. We'll miss you, Howard.

Respectfully submitted by, Lou Jungbauer

Daniel R. Jones

July 19, 1916 - February 23, 2004

Daniel R. Jones was born on July 19, 1916 in St. Paul, Minnesota, the son of Rose T. and J. Seneca (J.S.) Jones. Dan was born and raised in St. Paul attending University High School where he and brother Granny (Grandel) played on the football, basketball and golf teams. Dan's love of sports continued throughout his lifetime and he enjoyed watching the Gophers, Vikings, Twins and Timberwolves games. He'd watch the games on T.V. and listen to the radio at the same time. Ray Christensen, Bob Casey and Herb Carneal were his favorite announcers and he got to know them personally. If anyone wanted to know about the history of Minnesota they would ask Dan.

He graduated from the University of Minnesota where he was a member of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity and Phi Delta Phi Professional Fraternity. He was on the Law Review at the University of Minnesota Law School and graduated in 1941. He taught law at the St. Paul College of Law known today as William Mitchell.

He had a distinguished career as a special agent for the F.B.I. in New York, Washington, D.C. and Chicago during World War II. When Dan returned to St. Paul he joined the legal department of St. Paul Fire Marine now known as St. Paul Travelers. Several years later Dan started his own legal practice in Falcon Heights and worked there until he retired.

Growing up he worked summers at the State Fair. His love of the fair continued throughout his lifetime and he went every year until the age of 85. Christmas was Dan's favorite holiday and you would find him at the piano playing and singing his favorite song Silent Night to everyone. Dan watched Mall of America being built. In 1992 when Mall of America opened Dan started his daily visits. He would take the bus from his home in St. Anthony Park to the Mall. He would walk all three floors, get a bite to eat and visit with the people he would meet. Dan even won a contest there – two airline tickets. He took these two memorable trips in his late 80s to California and New York visiting his niece. He was thrilled when he finally saw the Grand Canyon.

Dan passed away February 23, 2004 from complications of pneumonia at the age of 87. His parents, brother Grandel (Granny), sisters Etheldreda Radulescu of Dallas, TX and Maryanne Simes of McLean, VA, preceded him in death. Dan is survived by his sister Posy Aloise Smith, nieces Pam (Mike) Latanision, Penny (Jim) Smith, Paula (Eames) Gilmore, and Patrice (Louis) Friedman and seven great nieces and nephews. Dan's memory lives in our hearts and we were blessed to have him in our life.

Respectfully submitted by, Posy Aloise Smith, Pam Smith Latanision and Richard Hawke

Lester H. Mikeworth

February 1, 1914 - August 8, 2004

The recent March issue of the State Bar Association magazine, Bench & Bar, featured an article written by Bar Association President David Stowman who observed that a general practice lawyer, preferably from a small town, might be the best choice as a seat-mate on a transcontinental flight. As Mr. Stowman observed, "Their clients are the most interesting and diverse, their cases touch on real human foibles and problems, and their experience combines to make them amongst the most interesting people I've met."

"Mike," as he was known by friends and colleagues, was born and grew up with his brother and two sisters in the small, rural, southern Illinois town of Effingham. His father, Roscoe, was a clerk in the local post office, and his mother, Bessie, was a wife, mother and homemaker who tended large vegetable and flower gardens along with a milk cow and chickens in the back yard. Ice and coal were delivered by horse drawn wagons traveling the cinder-paved alley, and evenings were spent on the front porch talking with family and neighbors who might stroll by.

These were the depression years and productive work was of foremost importance - that and church on Sunday which was, it can be assumed, a welcome day with time for relaxation and family. As a youngster, Mike earned spending money delivering newspapers, both in the morning and again in the evening; he mowed lawns and did janitorial work at the post office where his dad worked. During high school he participated in sports and played clarinet in the local community band. And, when time allowed, he would explore the area known as "skunk hollow" and go fishing in the nearby Little Wabash River. He was an honor roll student and enjoyed working with his hands as well, especially gardening and woodworking.

After graduating from high school, and with no money for college, Mike was able to obtain a clerical position in the Processing Department of the Internal Revenue Service in Washington, D.C. While there he enlisted in the National Guard, played "town football, and met Doris Moyer from Minneapolis who became his wife in 1938. Still, he made time to continue his education taking night courses in accounting which eventually lead to him become an agent for the Internal Revenue along with a transfer to Pittsburgh. Again, he continued to further his education by taking night classes at the University of Pennsylvania.

In 1940 Mike was able to obtain a transfer to Minneapolis to then become aligned with Mayor Hubert Humphrey's efforts to combat criminal activities in both Minneapolis and throughout the State. And, again pursued further education through night classes, this time at the University of Minnesota.

In 1943 Mike was serving with the United States Navy and experiencing combat

... LESTER MIKEWORTH cont d

duty in the South Pacific. In 1945 he returned to Minneapolis and resumed his position as a Special Agent investigating and assisting in the prosecution of tax fraud cases. Legal work appealed to him and he enrolled in what was then the Minneapolis College of Law, later to become William Mitchell College of Law, from which he graduated *magna cum laude* in 1950. He began his legal career as a sole practitioner specializing in tax law with an office in Minneapolis. However, living in a small town and having a home with space for a large garden, and a variety of animals, from cats to horses, was where his roots were. And, in 1955 he moved his family and law practice to the then small community of White Bear Lake where he became avidly involved in a variety of local activities. Over the ensuing years he was a teacher, elder and trustee at the First Presbyterian Church; he was an active member and served as President of the local Chamber of Commerce and of the White Bear Rod and Gun Club; he was member of the White Bear Planning Commission, the Lions Club, the Veterans of Foreign War, the Garnet Masonic Lodge, the Scottish Rite and the Bald Eagle Community Club. On three occasions during this time Mike and Doris were fortunate to share their home for a school year with foreign exchange students; one from Italy, one from Bogota and one from Puerto Rico.

In 2000 the Minnesota State Bar Association conferred upon him the honorary title of Special Counselor in recognition of his fifty years of honorable service at the Bar. Although Mike sought retirement, he really never did and continued to do pro bono legal work until shortly before his death.

Because of his commitment to integrity and the caring way in which he pursued "doing the right thing," he touched the lives of the many people and groups who came to him for help, advice and guidance.

Mike passed away August 8, 2004, being survived by his wife of 66 years, three sons, seven grandchildren, four great grandchildren, and one great, great-grandchild. He was respected by those who knew him and is loved and especially missed by his family and friends.

Respectfully submitted by, Bruce and Doris Mikeworth

Thomas W. Murray

April 23, 1935 – November 14, 2004

We are here today to pay tribute to Thomas W. Murray - a beloved husband, a proud and loving father, a patriot, a consummate professional, and a kind and decent man.

Tom was born in North Dakota, although having lived 64 of his 69 years here in St. Paul, this wonderful city of ours truly was his home. While the circumstance of a North Dakota birth foreclosed him from native St. Paulite status, he approached it far more closely than those of us who claim residency for, say, a mere 30 years or so.

It was here in St. Paul that Tom grew up, attended school (all the way through law school at William Mitchell), returned from four years of service as an Air Force officer, raised his three sons, pursued his career, lived in love first with the mother of his sons and again with his soul mate and widow, Suzann.

It was here in St. Paul – that Tom diligently and lovingly cared for his aging mother; that he faithfully and successfully served employers that included two of this city's great companies: Twin City Barge and First Trust Company of Saint Paul; that he concluded a dedicated and distinguished career, confident in his accomplishments, and with then good health and renewed vigor, embraced retirement from the work-a-day world as a long-awaited opportunity to pursue – with his beloved Suzann – new adventures and to resume postponed adventures (including his love of flying).

It also was here, however, that Tom's dreams were interrupted by the fortuity of ill health – a stroke not many months after his retirement. It was that event – and how both Tom and Suzann responded to it – that told all of us as much about Tom as we had learned about him the many years of prior association.

Mind you, what we already knew about Tom was far from insignificant:

he was smart and insightful – a fine judge of people who knew how to size up a challenging situation; he greatly enjoyed tennis and golf, but like most of us, was very fortunate to have a day job; he was a patient and empathetic teacher and mentor . . . someone who always had time to counsel and guide the Trust Company's newer officers; he dressed well – conservative, understated, and proper – but with a certain elegant flair . . . the "right" dress shirt, even once in awhile with a gold collar bar; he was a man of great integrity and impeccable commitment to the highest ethics of the legal profession – he treated his colleagues and clients with dignity and respect; he was the first (and we believe only) officer of the Trust Company to drive a Porsche – and he loved that Porsche, at one time telling Suzann that he wanted to be buried in it – only to be reminded by Suzann that such an arrangement likely would not be viewed favorably by the authorities at Ft. Snelling; he deeply and unconditionally loved his sons, David, Paul, and Mark, and was immeasurably proud of their accomplishments; he genuinely liked people – to whom he naturally offered a smile and an encouraging word; he was social and reveled in friendships.

Tom was a longstanding member of the "Heart Association," whose membership included such luminaries – at least on an honorary basis – as the late, great Judge

... **THOMAS MURRAY** cont d

Edward J. Devitt. The active core of Heart Association was, and remains, lawyers from Briggs and Morgan and officers of the Trust Company (a reference, by the way, that saves us traditionalists from the "political correctness" that otherwise would require us these days to identify the institution as U.S. Bank). As family and careers have caused paths to diverge, Heart Association nonetheless has remained a significant common thread.

While many of us have drifted from the frequent meetings of younger days, an annual event of ongoing significance is the Christmas holiday gathering at the McNeely residence. It was a poignant event in 2004 – Tom was not in attendance. He was looking forward to it – which he specifically mentioned to Suzann just a couple of days prior to his fatal stroke. We all were looking forward to seeing both Tom and Suzann at McNeely's again this year because it was at the last few of these events that we learned even more about our friend Tom Murray. It was here that we saw year over year the courage and commitment that both Tom and Suzann brought to his stroke recovery. It was here that we saw confirmation that adversity deepens love for those who accept one another unconditionally. It was here that we deepened our understanding that life is what it is – not merely to be accepted, but to be embraced.

Tom nearly achieved the allotted three score and ten years. During that span of life's lessons learned – some painfully, most joyfully – the fundamental humanity and goodness of Tom Murray was established, and we all are better for Tom having shared his life with us. We find Tom's spirit - and solace for our loss - in this prayer of an aviator:

Eternal Lord, who makes the winds and clouds obey Your will and who protects the eagle in his flight and the dove seeking safety, uphold me as I soar into the sky and fly above land and sea. Pilot my ship safely through the air, and give me nerves which are steady and relaxed, a mind, calm and composed, as I sail on to my destination. Give me a successful take-off and at journey's end a safe landing, that no harm come to me and those entrusted to my care. Hold Your protecting hand over me as I pass through storm and clouds Above all, keep me in Your grace and favor . . . and let my last landing bring me safely into Your presence Amen.

Respectfully submitted, John R. Bultena, Martin H. Fisk, Nancy H. Frankenberry,
John J. McNeely, Rodney T. Thein, Mary A. Ward

Cole Oehler

January 24, 1915 – June 9, 2004

May it please the Court, members of the bar, honored guests:

With the passing of Ira Cole Oehler on June 9, 2004, one of the veritable pillars of the Ramsey County bar was taken from us. Today we celebrate his life, his accomplishments, and his values that made him a hero to many of us.

Cole was born in St. Paul on January 24, 1915, to Ira and Hazel Oehler. His father was also a noted attorney. Cole graduated from St. Paul Academy, Yale University ('36), and the University of Minnesota Law School ('39). He was admitted to the Minnesota Bar that same year. And more importantly, also that year he married Betty Reid Scandrett, his dearly beloved wife of 58 years.

Only a few months after his marriage, Cole was called into the Navy for World War II. He served as a naval gunnery officer on the USS Paducah, navigator on the USS Stembel, and ultimately was captain of the destroyer USS Shaw before he was 30 years old! He received the Asiatic Pacific Theatre and Phillipine Liberation Decorations. And let us recognize Cole as a member of the Greatest Generation - for from 1940 - 45, Cole was serving his country. After serving in the Atlantic Theater for the first two years of the war, he left for the Pacific Theatre in 1943 - leaving Betty and two very young children, Deborah and Cole, Jr. behind - he would be gone for the next two years. (I guess we should add Betty to the roll of "Greatest Generation" as well!). The Navy has no official motto, but its unofficial motto is "Non sibi sed patriae" (Not self but country). Cole's life demonstrated that motto.

Together, Cole and Betty had six children, Deborah Lynden (who predeceased them), Cole Oehler, Jr., Judith Oehler, Benjamin Oehler, Susan Oehler Seltzer, and Peter Oehler. Cole also has ten grandchildren, and he loved telling us their current exploits!

Returning from the war, Cole practiced law with his father for a short period of time, then on his own until 1954. In that year, he joined the firm of Morgan, Raudenbush, Oehler and Davis, a predecessor firm to what would, in 1960, become Briggs and Morgan. For a while, he was our managing partner. He practiced with us until 1998, when he (for lack of a better term) "retired" at the age of 83. We still consulted him a lot after that!

Cole specialized in estate planning, trusts and related tax matters, and he was widely known as one of the best in Minnesota. His clients included many of the social register of St. Paul. He was a past chair of the MSBA Probate and Trust Law Section. He taught so many estate planning seminars that he had whole file drawers of them. He wrote one of the chapters in what we call the "Orange Book" - the "old" version of Minnesota Estate Administration. He was one of the earliest fellows of the American College of Trust and Estate Counsel, and at his death, was the oldest active member in Minnesota. He probably handled many of his greatest cases in the last 15 years of his career - from age 65 to 80! This included at least

two cases in the U.S. Supreme Court, and a number in the Minnesota Supreme Court.

Cole believed in community involvement, indeed so much so, that current generations of lawyers should be in awe of what he was able to accomplish. The following is just a brief listing of his community activities, and my apologies for any I have omitted:

- President of the Board, and Director, YMCA of Greater St. Paul
- Trustee, Summit School
- Director, Breck School
- President, St. Paul Academy Alumni Association
- Commodore, White Bear Yacht Club, where he was an active sailor and golfer
- Warden and Vestryman, St. John the Evangelist Episcopal Church.
- Director, C. D. Gilfillan Memorial Foundation
- Director, Alexandra Foundation
- Chairman of the Minnesota State Veterans Bonus Board
- Trustee, Oakland Cemetery
- Member of the Ethics Committee, Ramsey County Bar Association
- Member of ABA committees on Probate and Administration, and Small Estates

Cole was a wonderful mentor to me. He and Betty entertained Leah and me when we were newlyweds, and they talked about their family, and the joys of raising children, and reminded me that mine are only young and with me for a while. He gave me great projects to work on, and always had a smile and encouraging word. He remained cheerful despite health problems that older age brought him. He bore what life dealt with courage and optimism. His love and care of Betty in her declining years until her death in 1997 was heartfelt and touching.

In his professional life, he was the epitome of ethics and integrity - Cole handled matters of the most sensitive personal nature for numerous significant clients, always with discretion, and his clients trusted him implicitly - and unlike today when it seems so many clients' confidence in their attorneys has been dashed by poor behavior, Cole's clients had no reason to fear-Cole was always good to his word, and always served with true fidelity. With apologies to Cole for bringing up the Marines' motto, it seems to me he lived by it: "Semper Fidelis". He did what was right, no matter the cost to himself. He is a model to many of us - - when I find myself in murky situations, I often ask myself, "How would Cole handle this" . . . and my outlook becomes clearer. I will always be grateful for his example and friendship.

On behalf of his partners at Briggs and Morgan, we join Cole's family and his many friends in remembering a wonderful, warm, principled person whose life and service have blessed us all.

Respectfully submitted by, Terry L. Slye, Darlene M. Cobian, Terence N. Doyle,
Jerome A. Geis, McNeil V. Seymour, Jr.

Kenneth J. Rohleder

February 12, 1937 – March 2, 2005

Kenneth J. Rohleder was born February 12, 1937 in St. Paul, Minnesota, the son of Orville and Ethel Rohleder. His parents made their home near Como Park, where Ken attended Holy Childhood School. He graduated from St. Thomas Academy in 1955, and following two years of active duty in the U.S. Army, he graduated from the University of Minnesota. He attended William Mitchell College of Law while working full-time and raising two small children. Upon his graduation from William Mitchell, he was admitted to the Minnesota Bar in October, 1964.

Ken began a lifelong practice of law in St. Paul with the firm of Douglas, Bell and Donlin. In 1967, he affiliated with Albert D. Levin in the firm of Levin & Rohleder, sharing office space with his father-in-law, Leo E. Stenger for many years. Following affiliation with several other partners, Ken began practice as a sole practitioner, eventually moving his office from downtown St. Paul to an office near Hamline University. Over the years, Ken represented numerous small family businesses, assisting them with all of their legal needs, several for over thirty years. He also represented many clients with their estate planning and probate needs, serving as a guardian, conservator and personal representative in many instances for those in need. He was a true general practitioner in this day and age of legal specialization.

On September 3, 1960, Ken married the love of his life, Mary Ann (Mitzie) Stenger and raised eight children. For many years he was an active member of St. Rose of Lima and Corpus Christi churches in Roseville. He was a hospitality minister and served on the parish council at Corpus Christi. Among his favorite forms of recreation were his annual family vacations to the Brainerd lakes area, and his hunting trips to northwestern Minnesota. He shared his love of waterfowl hunting with several of his sons who continue the tradition.

Ken was devoted to the law, which provided him not only with his profession, but more significantly with an opportunity to be of service to others. Over the years, many clients found in him a faithful counselor and trusted friend. He was warm, compassionate and humorous, with a constant twinkle in his eye, and a ready quip to greet everyone he met. He rejoiced to see his love of the law shared by family members whom he saw admitted to the bar – his brother-in-law Robert Stenger who is Professor of Law at the University of Louisville, and his son Tom Rohleder who practices corporate law in Fargo. After forty years of assisting others with their legal needs, he was looking forward to winding down his practice and spending time with his beloved wife, children and grandchildren.

Kenneth Rohleder died on March 2, 2005. He is survived by his wife of 44 years, Mitzie, children Anne (Randy) Vrabel, Jim, Tom (Mary), John (Wendy), David (Liz), Dan, Steve and Katie, eleven grandchildren and his sisters, Ann Heutmaker, Sue Shaw and Jeanne Hendel. They and his many friends and associates will miss his

... **KENNETH ROHLEDER** cont d

companionship, his counsel and his concern.

Respectfully submitted by, Thomas J. Rohleder, Albert D. Levin, Stephen L. Nelson and William L. Lucas.

Gil Schlager

May 6, 1924 - July 31, 2004

I wish to present a verbal snapshot of our friend, my mentor and your colleague, Gil Schlager. Gilbert was a man who loved the law. Gil deferred judging others. He worked to preserve cordiality, as well as respect, not just between the bench and bar but between the community of clients and witnesses caught up in litigation and the legal community representing them. He represented a large number of people, both rich and poor, and believed that everyone had the right to be represented by counsel, regardless of their status in life. He took on many cases, knowing he probably would never be paid for his services, but he took them on because he felt that each one deserved to be heard and to seek justice under the law. He often said, "Work is the spice of life."

Gil never tired of doing his own trial preparation, his own legal research, his own interviews and returning his phone calls daily. I learned early on that telephone messages needed to be on 5" by 8" paper. This way, the message was harder to lose.

Gil didn't just practice law, he raised a family (two sons, Steve and John, and a daughter, Nancy). His wife, Mary, endured his busy practice and scant vacation time up until his retirement. In addition, Gil counseled all who asked for help or advice. He reminded us to keep walking. Never succumb to despair. Gil kept a landscape painting in the waiting room. The painting showed a cabin on a lake surrounded by woods. Gil always pointed to where he intended to set up his perch and commune with nature on the side of that lake in the waiting room.

I remember buying a grandfather clock for the office. I thought Gil would be delighted. It was not only older than he was, it had won the Pan-Pacific Exposition in 1915. Gil remained reserved on learning the news. When I was unable to get the clock working, Gil smiled and commented, "Never remind waiting customers of the wait."

Gil grew up on a farm in Howard Lake, Minnesota. Gil confided once applying with his mom by mail for credit from Montgomery Ward's. He wanted to buy a typewriter. His request was denied. He didn't give up. He not only managed to get a typewriter elsewhere, he learned to type and knew the keyboard. Gil, years after, admonished never to depend on others for credit if you don't have to.

In addition to the typewriter keyboard, Gil loved the musical keyboard. He played the saxophone. Gil kept in his office, a piccolo which he would use to serenade anyone hanging around after regular working hours.

As a schoolboy, Gil attended a rural one-room schoolhouse run by the local parish. One day the kids had to stand up and tell the class what each of them was going to do when they grew up. Gil stood up and softly stammered, "I don't know what I'm going to be." The teacher screamed, "You are going to be just another dumb farmer like your father." What a mistake of character his teacher made. Gil was the only kid in the class to go to college and the only student to go on to graduate school.

Gil told me as he was clearing out his office after 46 years of lawyering, how he had no regrets about his trade. He believed, if given the chance to do it over again, he would work his way through life lawyering, just as he had over the last 4+ decades.

...GIL SCHLAGEL cont d

Our friend was a low-key kind of guy. He shunned the bright lights and quietly went about his craft. Gil's trial calendar kept him busy. He would report to calendar call at the courthouse in the beginning of the week and because of his busy calendar might try two jury trials in the same week (sometimes to some of the same jurors). Mildred Roden, the assignment clerk, kept her own special trial calendar for Gil because he was so busy. Gil would not be back to his office at the Pioneer Building with his trial exhibits from the case he had just finished and the Assignment Office would be calling ordering him out on the next case. Gil in voir dire got to ask a question most lawyers never get the chance to, "Is there anyone here from the old jury panel who cannot live through a second trial with me?"

Some of you may know that in addition to lawyering, rearing a family, Gil also wrote poetry. Perhaps the best insight into a person's soul is the nature of how and what one writes about. As so aptly only Gil Schlagel could do, he composed a poem with no title and simply containing his initials afterwards:

You will meet many just like me
Upon life's busy street
With shoulders stooped and heads bowed
low
And eyes that stare in defeat
With souls that live within the past
Where sorrow plays all parts
For a living death is all that's left
For men with broken hearts;

You have no right to be the judges
To criticize and condemn
Just think, but for the grace of God
It could be you instead of them
One careless slip or thoughtless deed
And then the misery starts
And to those who weep, death comes
cheap
These men with broken hearts;

Oh so humble you should be
When they come passing by
For it is written that the greatest of men
Never get too big to cry
Some lose faith and love and life
When sorrow shoots her darts
And with hope all gone they walk alone
These men with broken hearts;

You've never walked in that man's shoes
Or saw things through his eyes
Or stood and watched with helpless hands
While the heart inside you dies,
Some were paupers, some were kings
And some were masters of the arts,
But in their shame, they are all the same
These men with broken hearts;

Life sometimes can be so cruel that a
Heart will pay for them
God why must these living dead know pain
With every breath?
So help your brother down the road
No matter where he stands
For the God that made you, made them
too,
These men with broken hearts.

GJS

Respectfully submitted by, Todd Young

Gordon Shepard

May 22, 1914 – June 28, 2004

Gordon Shepard, a Saint Paul attorney, civic leader, World War II Army veteran and Bronze Star recipient, passed away on June 28, 2004 at age 90. Gordon was born on May 22, 1914 to Samuel McMillan and Charlotte Hardenbergh Shepard in Saint Paul, Minnesota. He graduated from St. Paul Academy and Williams College before completing his law degree in a Yale Law School/Harvard Business School partnership program. In 1940, he joined the Oppenheimer law firm where he continued practicing for the next 60 years, retiring from the fulltime practice of law in 1979 and fully retiring in 2000.

During World War II, Gordon was an Army first lieutenant in the Office of Strategic Services (OSS), the forerunner of the CIA, where he was with Detachment 101, the first United States unit to form an intelligence screen to organize and employ a large guerrilla army deep in enemy territory. For the first six months of 1945, Gordon was behind enemy lines in Burma recruiting Kachin tribesmen, while hiding in the mountains with an interpreter. He and a small number of other 101ers won over thousands of Burmese in the campaign. In Gordon's own words, "it was our function with native troops to find where [the Japanese] might be and get in touch with the Air Force and bomb them." In one particular battle, Shepard and the Kachins were under assault by Japanese machine gun fire and heavy artillery. Many close friends were killed. Yet while repeatedly outnumbered and fighting against better-equipped forces, Detachment 101 and its tribal partners helped route the Japanese from 10,000 square miles in Burma. For his efforts in Detachment 101, Gordon received the Bronze Star for meritorious service in action.

Gordon returned to Saint Paul and to Oppenheimer after the war where eventually, the firm name became Oppenheimer Wolff Foster Shepard & Donnelly. For many, many years, he represented the Metropolitan Airports Commission where he was a key member of the leadership team that transformed tiny Wold-Chamberlain Field into the Minneapolis-St. Paul International Airport we know today. He also practiced general family and estate law. He joined the board of Neighborhood House early in his career, and he remained engaged there throughout the rest of his life. He also served on the boards of the Otto Bremer Foundation and Bremer Financial Corporation from 1963 to 1991 where he especially enjoyed focusing on rural issues. He was a trustee of Summit School during its merger with St. Paul Academy. As a member of the St. Paul Rotary Club, he helped form its international exchange program. Gordon also served on the boards of United Hospital and of the St. Paul YMCA.

...**GORDON SHEPARD** cont d

Although he was a war hero, his many friends and family remember him as a modest, unassuming and gentle man. He showed, by example, that each person must be a positive contributor to make the world a better place. He was committed to a life of service to his family, to his friends, to his community and to his country. The theologian Reinhold Niebhurg said "Nothing worth doing can be accomplished in one's own lifetime . . . That is why there is hope." Gordon embodied that kind of hope for the future, and his contribution will last far beyond his years. He is greatly missed by his friends and family for his kindness and integrity, his humor, and his honesty, almost to a fault. He is survived by his wife Jeanne Newhall; son John Gordon and daughters Sybil Eakin, Joan Shepard and Charlotte Johnson; ten grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted by, Benno Wolff, Richard G. Lareau, William P. Studer, Thomas E. Lund, Thomas Anderson and John Shepard.

Bruce A. Webster

October 30, 1933 – April 21, 2004

Bruce Allen Webster was born on October 30, 1933 to Clayton and Olive Webster. Bruce grew up in south Minneapolis attending Washburn High School and the University of Minnesota where he played a little football for Murray Warmath. Bruce transferred to Gustavas Aldophus where he graduated in 1957, as a business major. Bruce then attended the Minneapolis College of Law, which subsequently merged into and became a part of William Mitchell College of Law.

In law school Bruce was an insurance adjuster for Insurance Company of North America, having 3M as one of his insureds. After admission to the bar, Bruce was associated with Mortimer Milley's law firm and became primarily an insurance defense lawyer. Bruce then started his own law firm with David Nord and eventually Terence Brennan in the late 1960s. Although he did a variety of legal assignments, his work was primarily insurance defense doing auto work, and also some premises liability and product liability. Bruce was a part of a number of different law partnerships and relationships over the years but his work as an insurance defense attorney continued all through his practice until his retirement in 1999. After his retirement, Bruce continued to do some mediation and arbitration work up to the time he died. In his practice, Bruce developed a reputation for tenacity based in his abilities to discuss every fact of a case and all its aspects all as a part of a process of wearing his opposing counsel down until they could only look at the facts from Bruce's standpoint. This resulted in most cases settling on Bruce's terms.

In remembering Bruce Webster, one has to remember the great loves of his life, outside of his family. Bruce loved hunting and fishing, and he loved old cars. For Bruce, fall was a time for hunting ducks and geese in North Dakota. Hunting in North Dakota was something which Bruce did virtually every weekend for years with great zest. Bruce's Chesapeake Bay Retrievers hauled back to him the thoroughly shot up carcasses of whatever he had been aiming at. Bruce was often accompanied by numbers of different local attorneys or judges on his hunting ventures. Bruce would go for long fishing trips in Canada every spring, just after the ice was out on Clearwater and White Otter Lakes, north of Atikoken. When time allowed, he would supplement this in the summer with secondary trips. He had outstanding success catching northerns, walleyes and lake trout. During his time, Bruce made other fishing trips including going north of the Arctic Circle and to Alaska. The walls of Bruce's office and the walls in his home were filled with fish and bird mounts reflecting some of his successes.

Bruce's other love was old cars. Bruce started at about 1970 with a 1914 Model T Ford which he faithfully restored. For Bruce, restoration meant restoring the vehicle to its original condition which oftentimes had Bruce going to auto shows in Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin as well as local shows looking for parts, to find the exact same bolt as appeared in the car when it was originally made. Eventually

...BRUCE WEBSTER cont d

Bruce created his own fleet of ancient vehicles including a 1911 Ford Torpedo, a 1912 Overland, a 1915 Pathfinder, a 1915 Model T, and a 1927 Chevrolet. Bruce won national awards from the Antique Auto Club of America for his restoration of several of his vehicles. Eventually Bruce expanded his focus to include a 1947 Chrysler wood-paneled Town & Country and a 1956 Chevrolet. Bruce took great joy in hauling his vehicles to small towns to participate in local old car parades, entertaining small town Minnesota. Bruce also collected other things including firearms, which grew out of his love of hunting, as well as stamps and coins. Bruce was very knowledgeable in all of these collector fields and could speak with authority in many areas. To know him was to know that, right or wrong, Bruce spoke authoritatively.

Bruce loved the outdoors. From his home in Burnsville he kept all the local deer fed from the stand that he constructed outside his windows. His bird feeders attracted birds of all kind. He loved all of these things.

Bruce died on April 21, 2004. Bruce is survived by Carlo his wife of 47 years, his three children, Ann Marie Yohnk, Scott Webster, and Jill Webster, and four grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted by, Richard Baldwin

Perry M. Wilson, Jr.

March 24, 1924 – March 16, 2003

Perry M. Wilson, Jr. was born in Wausau, Wisconsin on March 24, 1924. His father was a business executive involved in the insurance and lumber industries. Perry's father died when he was a teenager. Perry's mother lived in Wausau until her death in 1979. Perry attended Middlesex School in Concord, Massachusetts, graduating in 1942. From Middlesex, it was into the Navy. Perry trained at Northwestern University and graduated as an Ensign. He served in the United States Navy until the end of World War II.

After the War ended, Perry entered Harvard Law School and graduated in 1949. He returned to the Midwest, becoming a law clerk for Justice Mattson of the Minnesota Supreme Court. Perry clerked for Justice Mattson from 1949 to 1951. In 1951 Perry joined the law firm of Randall, Smith and Blomquist. There, he met life-long friends Bill Randall and Daniel O'Brien. Perry engaged in the general practice of law, working on tax, trusts and estates matters in particular. Perry was made a partner in 1955 and remained with the firm until 1968.

In 1968, Perry left the Randall Smith and Blomquist firm, then named Smith, Blomquist, Wilson and Vitko, and joined Doherty, Rumble and Butler. At Doherty, Perry engaged in a much more specialized practice, concentrating on employee benefits law. Among the more high profile matters Perry worked on at Doherty was the Great Northern Iron Ore trust litigation. Perry retired from Doherty Rumble and Butler in 1988.

In addition to his law practice, Perry was very active in St. Paul politics and in his community. Perry was chairman of the St. Paul Charter Commission from 1972 to 1976, during a controversial period in which the commission recommended a restructuring of the power relationship between the mayor and the city council. Perry took over this controversial work from his father-in-law, Philip Stringer. He served with such St. Paul luminaries as Ruby Hunt and Hon. Otis Godfrey, Jr. Perry was Treasurer of Bill Randall's campaign for governor of Minnesota. Perry also served as chairman of Family Service, Junior Achievement and the Unity Church Board of Trustees.

Perry lived with his wife, Mary Stringer Wilson, in St. Paul from 1952 until his death in 2003. He always lived within walking distance of his office in downtown St. Paul and frequently walked to and from work. Perry and Mary have four children, Perry M. Wilson, III, Harriet D. Wilson, Ruth Wilson Holm and Sarah Stringer Johnston, and seven grandchildren.

Perry loved to travel and he loved music and the arts. He held season tickets to the Minnesota Orchestra and attended numerous other musical events. He loved Mahler's music and Van Gogh's paintings.

...**PERRY WILSON, JR.** cont d

He was dearly loved and is sorely missed.

Respectfully submitted by, Perry Wilson, III and Mary S. Wilson