

Annual Hennepin County Bar Memorial Session

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

Presiding

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

Invocation

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

Introduction of Special Guests

Musical Selection

Lawrence R. McDonough, Piano

Recognition of Deceased Members

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

Introduction of Speaker

**Denver Kaufman, President
Hennepin County Bar Association**

Main Address

Bernhard W. LeVander

Musical Selection

Memorials Presented to the Court

Presentation Accepted

Court Adjourned

Wednesday April 27, 1994

Hennepin County Government Center

Presented by the Hennepin County Bar Association

INVOCATION

Heavenly Father, God of us all, we are assembled here to remember our honored colleagues, their dear families, and many friends. It is our desire to pay to these lawyers the respect generated by their countless years of counsel to others, dedication to their profession, service to their community, and love of their families. Now that their days of labor in the vineyards of the court system and law offices are past, grant to them the glory of eternal life with You which You have promised to Your devoted servants.

We pray particularly that You extend to the families of our departed colleagues Your comfort, consolation, and all the blessings which so generously flow from You. For those of us here today, forever remind us that life is short and that the perplexities of our profession are for naught unless they are directed to the helping of others. The law is nothing in itself and can exist only so long as it serves goodness, rightfulness, and justice. Help us through our moments of doubt and guide us to make appropriate and Just decisions for the betterment of all Your people.

God of light and truth, bestow on us the wisdom that is necessary so that we might further Your work and honor Your name and the memories of our colleagues that are now with You.

Heavenly Father, we ask all of this for our departed lawyers and for the sake of Justice for Your people and in Your name.
Amen.

HON. PATRICK W. FITZGERALD

MUSIC

Lawrence R. McDonough, Piano

Musical Selections:

**Hy Zaret and Alex North, Unchained Melody
John Newton, Amazing Grace**

HENNEPIN COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION BAR MEMORIAL SESSION

PAST SPEAKERS

April 27, 1994.....	Bernhard W. LeVander
April 28, 1993.....	Walter F. Mondale
April 22, 1992.....	Dean James F. Hogg
April 24, 1991.....	Judge Doris O. Huspeni
April 25, 1990.....	Frank Plant, Jr.
April 26, 1989.....	Allen I. Saeks
April 27, 1988.....	Arthur Whitney
April 22, 1987.....	Judge Susanne C. Sedgwick
April 23, 1986.....	Clinton A. Schroeder
April 94, 1985.....	Dean Robert A. Stein
April 25, 1984.....	Leonard E. Lindquist
April 27, 1983.....	Chief Justice Douglas K. Amdahl
April 28, 1982.....	Associate Justice Rosalie Wahl
April 28, 1981.....	Maynard Pirsig
April 30, 1980.....	John M. Palmer
April 25, 1979.....	Charles T. Hvass, Sr.
February 15, 1978.....	Clyde F. Anderson
February 24, 1977.....	Edward J. Schwartzbauer
January 22, 1976.....	George C. Mastor
May 22, 1975.....	David R. Brink
May 22, 1974.....	Everett A. Drake
May 23, 1973.....	Robert F. Henson
May 24, 1972.....	Judge Philip Neville
May 27, 1971.....	Chief Justice Robert J. Sheran
May 26, 1970.....	Henry E. Halladay
May 27, 1969.....	Judge C. Donald Peterson
May 28, 1968.....	Judge Harry A. Blackmun
May 25, 1967.....	Sidney S. Feinberg
May 26, 1966.....	Associate Justice George M. Scott
May 27, 1965.....	William H. DeParcq

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HENNEPIN COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION BAR MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

1993-1994

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Alonna J. Tunstead, Co-Chair

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MEMORIAL ADDRESS

By Bernhard W. LeVander

In this, the 30th year of this memorial session of the Hennepin County Bar, I am privileged to make these remarks. My thoughts today are with our departed friends whom we honor and also those they left behind, family and friends.

In the course of human events, death, which comes to all of us, is perhaps the most unwelcome. This is, of course, normal. On such an occasion as this, we reflect on the death of our dearly departed but, more importantly, on their lives, lives that meant much to all of us.

Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes once said, "The law is a magic mirror in which we see reflected not only our own lives but also the lives of those who went before us."

Life has been compared to a book. Each day we write a line or maybe even a page followed by chapters that eventually become the book of life. Each one of us writes his/her own book.

To speculate on the first pages and chapters of the lives of the lawyers we honor today would be futile but I am sure many spouses here heard from your loved one when he or she decided to pursue the law. For some, it may have been an unexpected event, as in my case, when my father died while I was a junior in college. With no more help from home, I had to decide what occupation to pursue. Brother Harold persuaded me to enter law school.

In any case, the opening chapter of a legal career is the pursuit of legal education. I venture to guess that many spouses of these we honor today helped put his or her mate through law school. Those years were tough years. Property one, pleading, equity, common law actions, assumpsit, trespass on the case, trover, contracts, torts, criminal law, and so on and on, were mighty foreign to most of us in the early years of law school. Then came days and evenings of briefing cases, long hard hours of study, attending lectures and then, of course, the exams until finally, especially that awful bar exam.

The next chapter finds the newly admitted seeking a job or opening up a practice of his or her own. This was not an easy decision — should I try it alone or go in with someone else? Should I go in a large firm or a small firm in a big city environment or a small town? Comparing what we find today with what most of us experienced 40, 50 or 60 years ago, leads us "old timers" to smile. We were lucky to make \$100 per month — today, I read large firms are offering \$5,000, \$6,000 and even \$7,000 per month to

beginning lawyers. Those early “bread and butter” years were not easy for many of the deceased, and if married, for their spouses. The truth is they were a grind.

Then moving along, the chapters of a legal career began to unfold. Some of the departed became corporate lawyers, some trial lawyers, some probate lawyers, some practiced criminal law, some business law and so on— each one writing his or her own chapters in the book of life.

In this span of time, we have witnessed dramatic changes in the practice, in our judicial system, in our society, in our government, as well as the economy. The profession has been far from static in the past 50 years. To mention only a few changes of considerable impact, we have seen the advent of State and Federal Rules of Civil and Criminal Procedure, the Uniform Probate Code, Blue Sky Laws, hundreds of tax law changes, expanded court systems, including a new Court of Appeals, the list could go on and on. Most of those we are honoring today lived through two World Wars and a number of other wars, such as Vietnam and Korea — some of them served in those conflicts fighting for our freedom and to preserve our republic.

During these same years, we have witnessed the greatest technological advances of all time. We are told that more progress in science and technology has taken place in this century than in all the centuries since the beginning of time. What a period in history to have been alive.

The law has had to seek to keep pace with these fast evolving changes. When I began practicing in a small Minnesota town in 1939, I dictated to a legal secretary who typed, using multiple carbons. Today, we talk into a machine and then the words go into a computer or fax machine. Technology has certainly speeded up the practice of law. Today, conflict resolutions through arbitration and mediation have greatly relieved the number of trials and elongated legal proceedings.

When my generation began the practice, advertising and ambulance chasing was a serious offense punishable by disbarment, if not worse. Today, after the *Bates v. Osteen* case, we find our brethren begging the public for cases on the TV and other media. In the view of many —this has been a sad development that has made for less professionalism and has turned the practice more in the direction of a business and less as a service profession. We must ask ourselves if this has been a positive development or a negative one? Has it contributed to the low esteem in which we find ourselves held today?

Yes, during the progression of years, many more pages and chapters have been added to the lives of our departed and to our own.

Our colleagues have left behind them much of worth that we can draw from as we look ahead. They left with us an indelible value system, character traits that can make a vast difference in our society today. Among these come to mind, integrity, courtesy, diligence, patience, tolerance, and compassion. These traits, if emulated by we who are the living, can restore the luster and shine to our noble profession.

Regrettably, lawyer bashing has become a popular pastime. It, of course, is not new. Shakespeare even went so far as to advocate “kill the lawyers.” However, polls tell us today that less than 10 percent of parents want their children to be lawyers. This should challenge us to take inventory of ourselves and embark on the ways and means to reclaim our good name. We can best honor those we memorialize today by remembering the principles for which they stood and striving to make ours a profession of nobility, honor and trust. We do them greatest tribute by emulating their examples so we can have it said of us as we say of them today, good and faithful servant go rest in peace.

Rudyard Kipling’s L’Envoi is to me a fitting conclusion for this occasion.

When Earth’s last picture is painted,
and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and
the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need
it— lie down for an eon or two,
Till the Master of All Good Workmen
shall set us to work anew !

And those that were good shall be happy:
they shall sit in a golden chair;
They shall splash at a ten-league canvas
with brushes of comet’s hair;
They shall find real saints to draw from—
Magdalene, Peter, and Paul;
They shall work for an age at a sitting
and never be tired at all !

And only the Master shall praise us, and
only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of the working, and
each, in his separate star
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for
the God of Things as They Are !

IN MEMORIAM

E. JOHN ABDO

July 23, 1912 - May 26, 1993

E. John Abdo, 80, practiced law in the Twin Cities for more than 57 years from offices in downtown Minneapolis. He is remembered by us, his eldest and youngest sons, our family and colleagues as a model family man, lawyer and community leader. He founded his law practice in 1936 and thereafter was engaged in the full time, private, general practice of law. In recent years, his practice focused on business and probate law.

He was a great mentor for us and many other lawyers who had the privilege to work with him. He was often consulted by other lawyers for he had a rare ability to analyze an extremely complex legal matter and distill it to essential and understandable terms. He was a lawyer's lawyer.

Born in Northeast Minneapolis of immigrant parents, Dad graduated valedictorian, editor of the year book, and varsity athlete from De LaSalle High School. Prior to his death, he established a merit and need scholarship endowment at the school. He graduated from the University of Minnesota and from its law school where from 1934 to 1935 he served as editor for the Minnesota Law Review.

He was honest and fair and gave you the absolute best, whether as a family man or lawyer. He viewed the practice of law as a wonderful profession where he could make a good living, but more importantly, have the opportunity to use his substantial legal skills to help his many clients.

From 1936 to 1938, he was law clerk to Minnesota Supreme Court Justice Royal A. Stone. After six years in practice and at age 30, he enlisted as a private in the U.S. Army where he was promoted to captain in the Judge Advocate General Corps. He was chief legal officer for enemy prisoners of war affairs for the U.S. Army 7th Service Command from 1943 to 1946. During his service, he authored many pivotal opinions about the processing and treatment of prisoners of war detained in the Central United States during W.W. II. In his practice before the Minnesota Supreme Court, he helped establish significant legal precedents.

He was a gentleman who saw the practice of law as a labor of love and as a profession with an obligation to serve the community, as well as his clients. He gave much of himself to help others. His life was rich with church and community activities, including serving as Grand Knight for the Knights of Columbus Hennepin-Minneapolis Council No. 435, as a board member for the Hennepin County Red Cross, and as a long term board member and

officer of the Minneapolis Athletic Club, where he made his mark as a champion bowler.

Dad struck an amazingly successful balance among his professional, family and community commitments. He excelled at them all. We were extremely fortunate to learn from him in all these areas.

In 1943, Dad married Helene Jacob, from Tucson, Arizona. They moved from Northeast to South Minneapolis and raised seven children. About ten years ago, they purchased property in Tucson where they began spending several winter months. He cut back on his practice hours, but maintained a daily work schedule when he was in town. He became the firm's elder statesman. He is survived by Helene, his children and 20 grandchildren.

Our family owes much to Dad and the legal profession in which he made his living. He respected those who respected the law, whether practitioners or citizens. His dignified commitment to his profession is a standard to which we aspire. He was a great man, lawyer and father.

ROBERT P. ABDO - KENNETH J. ABDO

IN MEMORIAM

MARTIN LEE ABRAMSON

January 31, 1963 – May 24, 1993

Marty Abramson was little known to the members of this Association, but those who knew and loved him, and the two were inseparable, will long cherish their memories.

Marty, the son of my dear friends, Burt and Carolyn, was born and raised in Minneapolis. He attended Blake School, graduated from the University of Minnesota and, after a “stop-off” during which he devoted himself to a life of religious ardor and study, Marty graduated from the New England School of Law. Returning to Minneapolis, he struggled to find himself in those areas of the law serving the needy, the indigent, the minorities and those others in our society for whom Marty had a sense of justice denied.

At a time when members of our profession call for an increased need for mutual respect and civility, Marty, though young in years and professional experience, knew full well the meaning of compassion, love and respect. Even as a teenager, Marty was recognized and admired by his peers as an inspiration and one to whom they could turn for understanding, help and concern. Throughout his all too brief life, Marty exhibited those characteristics which should be worn by all members of this honorable profession — the ability and desire to serve without regard to financial reward, the need to serve people without regard to individual differences and, most important, the ability to honestly be himself and, at the same time, to hold true to convictions of fairness and moral strength.

Marty died suddenly among his friends and family, while mourning the death only one day earlier of his father Burt, from whom, together with his mother Carolyn, he observed and learned many of the virtues described above.

The Hennepin County Bar Association will miss a young man who never truly had the opportunity to leave his imprint upon our legal system but certainly did with those who knew him. To know him was to respect him.

I had the good fortune of knowing Marty for his entire life. His family and my family shared many happy times together and, unfortunately, we also shared in the death of both Marty and his Dad. To dear Carolyn, Marty’s young bride of only six months Aimee, and to his loving brothers and sisters, the members of this Association extend our deep sympathies and our tribute to a young man of immeasurable talent and bestowed with those virtues and sense of justice and caring to which we should all aspire.

Marty, we miss you.

THOMAS D. FEINBERG

IN MEMORIAM

ROBERT E. ANDERSON

April 20, 1916 - August 10, 1992

Robert Evar Anderson was born and raised in Ashland, Wisconsin. When Robert was 12, his family moved to Northeast Minneapolis. He graduated from Edison High School in 1934. He worked for the Clerk of Court in Hennepin County, in charge of jury paneling. Several members of that office formed a singing quartet known as the Hemperly Quartet and later as the Aquatennial Quartet. In addition to being an accomplished musician, Robert loved woodworking and carpentry and made many beautiful wood treasures over the years. He was an avid ice skater and was often seen practicing his skating several times weekly until shortly before his death.

Robert joined the Army during World War II, where he attained the rank of Captain. On his home leave, Robert could be found singing with the Quartet for the send-off ceremonies at the Armory. While in the Army, he participated in the liberation of the Dachau Concentration Camp in Germany. After his military service, Robert received his undergraduate degree and subsequently his law degree from the University of Minnesota in 1956.

During his last year in law school, Robert met Frances, also a singer. The two married in 1957 and raised seven children over the course of the next 35 years. Robert practiced law in Minneapolis beginning in 1956 with the noted trial lawyer, William H. DeParcq, and also with the late Judge Donald Barbeau. He continued to practice until shortly before his death in 1992.

Robert is survived by his widow Frances, six daughters, one son, and four grandchildren.

STEPHEN S. ECKMAN

IN MEMORIAM

CHARLES S. BELLOWS

October 20, 1915 - June 12, 1993

Charles S. Bellows was born in Minneapolis, the son of Henry Adams Bellows and Mary Sanger Bellows.

Charlie graduated from Milton Academy in Milton, Massachusetts. He earned a bachelor's degree from Harvard University and graduated from Yale Law School. He was in the army in the Pacific Theater during World War II. Charlie began his legal career after World War II with Simpson, Thacher & Bartlett in New York City. In the late 1940s, Bob Flanagan persuaded Charlie to return to Minneapolis to join Best & Flanagan. Charlie specialized in estates and trusts and was active in practice when he died. For many of his over 45 years at the firm, Charlie occupied important leadership positions. More importantly, he was part of the fabric of the firm; he was always a gentleman and he made life fun.

Charlie loved his work. He often achieved improbable results and while he was highly intelligent, his success came primarily from the force of his personality, his persistence and hard work. Charlie's clients knew they were important to him and that their case was a priority. Charlie was a master of the personal touch. He loved handwritten notes and he always made a personal delivery or house call if he could. Because of Charlie's ability to connect with his clients, they believed in him long after the work was done.

Charlie made a significant contribution to the civic and cultural life of the Twin Cities. In the late 1950s, he was president of the board of the Minnesota Orchestral Association. He also was involved in the acoustical renovation of Northrup Auditorium and was head of the Upper Midwest Metropolitan Opera Association, which brought the opera to Minneapolis annually for many years. He was on the board of Abbott Hospital and played a prominent role when Abbott and Northwestern hospitals merged. He later served as president of Abbott Northwestern. He also was president of the Woodhill Country Club and Family and Children's Service. He was president of the Citizens League.

To his family, Charlie was the special thread that wove them together. He was a loving husband, confidant and special friend to his wife, Barbara; a caring and nurturing father to his children and stepchildren; and a joyous, fun-loving playmate to his grandchildren. His spirit was contagious; his energy boundless; and his love of life extraordinary.

Charles S. Bellows is survived by his wife, Barbara, sons, Charles Jr., of Wayzata and Henry, of Rochester, New York, daughters, Mary Bellows, of

**Toronto, and Eleanor Bellows Cochrane, of Hancock, New Hampshire, step-
sons, John Earling, of Long Lake, and George Earling, of Minneapolis, step-
daughter: Nina Earling, of Long Lake, and 12 grandchildren.**

E. JOSEPH LaFAVE

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN D. BROWN

August 13, 1905 - December 25, 1993

John D. Brown was a general practice attorney in St. Paul and Minneapolis for over 50 years. He died at his home on Christmas Day from complications of a stroke.

Born into an Irish immigrant family, he lived in South Dakota, Nebraska, and Montana until his family finally settled in St. Paul. He began working to help the tenuous family finances at six years of age by delivering newspapers and ice blocks. He graduated from Mechanic-Arts High School in 1924, and enjoyed attending his class reunions in later years. He was always proud of the time he had spent as an Air Cadet at Randolph Field in San Antonio.

He graduated from the St. Paul College of Law in 1938. An early job was with a law firm in Grand Forks, North Dakota. It was there that he met and married Marian Norby in 1941. After a stint as a welder in the shipyards in Portland, he and Marian moved back to St. Paul in 1946. He then practiced for a time in St. Paul with his good friend and law school classmate, Michael Dorr, before moving to his longtime office at 27th Avenue and Lake Street in Minneapolis.

John had dreamt of being a lawyer since boyhood. He loved the practice of law, and especially valued the friendships he developed with many of his clients. His gentle Irish wit and rumpled Irish tweeds disguised formidable legal skills. He was a forceful and effective advocate for his clients.

John's wife, Marian, died in 1988. He is survived by three sons, David, James, and William. John loved to regale the family with stories of the law over the dinner table.

John took great pride in his Irish heritage. He visited his Irish relatives dozens of times, and loved to visit the Irish Law Court sessions in Dublin. He also loved Irish theater, especially performances at the Abbey. His Irish roots were a legacy he proudly passed onto his sons.

As John's physical energy waned over the last few years, he continued to be optimistic and forward looking. He was always planning his "next trip" to Ireland. His life-long sense of humor never diminished. He loved to share quotations or poems with those around him. A poem he often recited over the last few years was:

**Age is opportunity
No less than youth itself,**

**Only in a different dress.
And when the twilight gently fades way,
The sky is filled with stars
Invisible by day.**

**We all hope that indeed his sky is now filled with more stars than even he
ever imagined.**

J. DAVID BROWN

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN CUSHMAN

May 14, 1940 - June 27, 1993

John Cushman was born in Moscow, Idaho. After graduation from Dartmouth College, John attended the University of Idaho Law School. He practiced in Idaho before becoming a Special Assistant Attorney General in Minnesota in 1968. In 1970, he joined the Law Department of Dayton Hudson Corporation and became General Counsel of its Target Stores Division in 1983. He also managed Target's Public Affairs activities.

He was active in civic and charitable activities. He served as President of the Dartmouth Alumni Club of the Northwest, as President of the Minnesota Corporate Counsel Association and the Board of Governors of the Minnesota State Bar Association.

John was for me personally that rare combination that comes into one's life only a few times— a close personal friend of longstanding as well as a respected business colleague. John and I shared the same birthday— we were the same age to the day. We were in the same class at Dartmouth College. We both chose the law as our profession. And we both found a home in General Counsel roles in the same company. John and I celebrated together and fought legal battles together and debated issues together — sometimes from widely differing viewpoints. So I have no need to ask for whom the bell tolls.

As much as any person I have ever known, John was a man who had a clear and unswerving set of values. John's family came first in his life priorities. But his commitment to his profession and his client, Target, was a very close second.

Toward his family John took his role as husband and father seriously. He was fiercely proud of that family. And he was a ferocious competitor in a business setting.

John's life was one of commitment — to a family he loved, to the legal profession and to his company. When John died, our overriding reaction was that his passing had left a gaping hole in our universe. Then I stopped over to sit in on a meeting of his staff and I realized that I was watching part of a legacy that John had left us. Amid the tears, the staff, John's staff was painfully going about the business that he had so carefully trained them to do. Handing out cases and volunteering to cover meetings. John's imprint was all over the group.

John also left behind the legacy of a loving family and he has left us to bear witness as a legacy of his friends.

John would have loved this bar memorial gathering as a forum to say a few things that were on his mind and to offer a suggestion or two. I think I knew John well enough to guess that he would probably say to me “please tell my family and my friends to get on with the business of living their lives and tell my staff to get back to work.”

We hear you, John.

JAMES T. HALE

IN MEMORIAM

CARL F. DEVER

February 27, 1911 - April 19, 1993

Carl Dever was born in Ralston, Nebraska on February 27, 1911 and died April 19, 1993 at Methodist Hospital in St. Louis Park. He spent his teen years in Beloit, Wisconsin. He studied journalism at the University of Wisconsin at Madison before moving to Minneapolis and attending the University of Minnesota.

He graduated from the Minneapolis College of Law (now part of William Mitchell College of Law) where his schoolmates included former Minnesota Supreme Court Chief Justice, Douglas K. Amdahl who became a life-long friend.

He set up a private practice of law in St. Louis Park and in 1957 was retained as a part-time attorney for what became the Village of Minnetonka. It became a full time position in 1970 after the Village became the City of Minnetonka. In the early 1960s Carl played a part in the naming of the new village when he and several council members raced to the court house to register the Village name as "Minnetonka," beating out proponents of the name "Burwell."

He oversaw the sewer and water projects and all public works improvements for 19 years so that he could truly say there was no corner of Minnetonka he had not condemned to gain easements for these projects. During his years as City Attorney, the regional shopping center known as Ridgedale was planned and built as well as the path of Interstate 394 through Minnetonka determined.

Though the political winds and personalities changed many times over the course of his 19 years, Carl remained the one constant as a trusted advisor to successive City Managers, department heads, numerous Mayors and Council Members. Everyone who knew Carl relied on the fact he "wouldn't say it, sign it, or file it, unless it was true."

Carl was the incorporator of several social-business groups. He called the investment club he started "Louisiana Purchase." Even at his condo retreat in Marco Island, Florida where he spent a few months each year, he volunteered his legal services to organize the condo owners into a legal unit to provide for maintenance and governing rules of Palm Isle.

Carl was an active member of the Zuhruh Shrine and the Masons, the Hopkins Rotary Club, Minnetonka Lions Club, Theta Delta Phi Law Fraternity, as well as a Descendent of the Mayflower.

Carl and his wife, Fedora (Fifi) of 56 years, moved to Minnetonka in 1946 and lived in the same house until his death. Though Carl and Fifi had no children of their own, they mentored many a young person including the author. Besides his wife, Carl is survived by a brother Harry, of Atlanta. Always a gentleman and a model of civility in all his relationships, his dry sense of humor, the respect he showed others, will be missed in our legal community.

HON. DEBORAH HEDLUND

IN MEMORIAM

FRED O. DRESSEL

December 7, 1895 - February 7, 1993

Fred was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin and moved to Glenwood City, Wisconsin at age two years. Fred graduated from Glenwood City High School. To combat anti-German sentiment in his home town, Fred hitchhiked to Milwaukee to volunteer for the U.S. Army. He served with a machine gun outfit in the trenches on the Western Front in World War I, serving with others from Western Wisconsin.

Disabled American Veterans was Fred's primary veteran's affiliation and he was extremely active in all veterans' affairs.

Fred pioneered the use of professional appraisers in real property transactions and in appeals establishing law in personal injury actions on all commercial properties.

Slim Jim, an old-time radio star, was Fred's friend. Slim's much-played record, Vagabond Kid, is in Fred's library. Fred himself played piano, organ, drums and bass in his own orchestra while attending Minneapolis (now William Mitchell College of Law) and while clerking in a large law firm.

Horse racing at tracks in Chicago; Hollywood, Florida; Sioux City, South Dakota and Canterbury Downs satisfied his love of the ponies.

A kind and happy man, Fred was predeceased by his lawyer son, William G. Dressel, and daughter, LaVonne Waldor. He is survived by daughters, Dorothy Ruther and LaRene Dressel, and grandchildren, Rodney and Gary Ruther, Ronda Dahl, Lynn Hanske, John Dressel and Peter Waldor.

LaRENE DRESSEL

IN MEMORIAM

HYMAN EDELMAN

August 1, 1905 - August 28, 1993

Hyman Edelman was born on August 1, 1905, in St. Paul, Minnesota. During his 88 years, Hyman Edelman accomplished more for his family friends and community than most ever achieve. His family is a testament to his unflinching love and devotion. His clients and partners had the ultimate respect for Hyman Edelman and all that he represented. Our community has been well served by Hyman Edelman's commitment to equality and human rights.

Hyman Edelman, "Hy" to his family and friends, graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1928. While in law school, Hy was editor of the law review and named to the Order of the Coif, the law school's highest honor. In 1928, Hyman Edelman began his 60-year career as a trial lawyer. Upon leaving the law firm of Leonard, Street & Deinard in 1946, Hy Edelman founded Kaplan, Edelman and Kaplan. Later the firm merged with what is now Maslon Edelman Borman & Brand. Hy's influence remains the thread which weaves the fabric of the law firm of Maslon Edelman Borman & Brand. Hy's style and brilliant legal mind are still at the core of the firm's existence.

Anyone who ever worked with Hyman Edelman can attest to his skills and experience as a nationally renowned trial lawyer in complex cases. His expertise in trial law was recognized by his election as a fellow of the American College of Trial Lawyers, one of the highest honors for a trial lawyer.

Colleagues have described Hy as a lawyer not by profession but for whom the practice of law was a true calling. Without a doubt, Hyman Edelman was the most intellectually brilliant and creative lawyer with whom I have ever come into contact.

During his distinguished legal career, Hyman Edelman was deeply concerned about the problem of racial discrimination, and in the early 1970's, played a key legal role in the lawsuits to desegregate the Minneapolis public school system and the Minneapolis Fire Department. Hyman Edelman was an original member of the first Civil Rights Commission of Minneapolis, created by Mayor Hubert Humphrey in the 1940's, and was later presented with the city's Distinguished Service Award for his work on the Commission

As a result of his deep commitment to fight religious discrimination, in 1948, Hyman Edelman became one of the founders of Mount Sinai Hospital. There, he served on the board of governors until its merger with Metropolitan Medical Center.

In April 1993, just four months before his death, Hyman Edelman was honored by The Fund for the Legal Aid Society and the Hennepin County Bar Association for his lifetime of dedication and service to ensure the legal rights of the disadvantaged. How fortunate that Hyman Edelman was able to personally receive the thanks and public recognition he so deserved, for his lifetime commitment to his family, his colleagues and to the legal profession. We will miss him.

WILLIAM Z. PENTELOVITCH

IN MEMORIAM

BRADLEY S. ERVIN

September 5, 1949 - November 17, 1993

The legislative arena is a fast paced process where decision making is often dictated by the clock and the political forces of the day. Resolving issues on a fully informed basis is a goal difficult to consistently achieve because of these realities in the system.

It was in this environment that I had opportunity to get to know and work with Brad, both in his capacity as a lawyer for the Minnesota State Senate and as a lobbyist for the Minnesota Chamber of Commerce.

Brad worked as Counsel for the Senate Employment Committee, where he developed a broad knowledge of employment law issues, especially workers' compensation. This background prepared him for his job as a lawyer and lobbyist for the Minnesota Chamber of Commerce, here again with a focus on employment law.

Brad was a unique individual, with his constant searching and questioning to fully understand the issues he was working on. The truth was something Brad consistently pressed to discover and base his decisions on.

Listening to what advocates on issues had to say was a skill Brad regularly demonstrated. Seeking out the thinking and information of all affected parties was a trait Brad excelled at.

I worked initially with Brad when he was a lawyer for the State Senate, dealing with the contentious and divisive issue of workers' compensation reform. Brad, with his gentle and quiet demeanor, effectively gained the respect and trust of the diverse interest groups working on this issue. This style carried over to his position representing business at the State Capitol, where again he increasingly gained the trust of the various interest groups. Brad's presence and involvement made a positive impact on the issues he worked on and the process surrounding them.

Brad's life was balanced, with his focus being his faith and commitment to the Word of God and his wife, Cari, and his three children, Michael, Katy, and Matthew. Where a person spends time tells you about someone's priorities of life. Brad's time commitment to his family and his church (Grace Church, Edina) and its ministries revealed his priorities.

Studying and teaching the principles of the Bible to his family and others in need was a source of great joy and satisfaction in Brad's life. This was his strength and base for his life. Everything else was extra.

I am proud to have known and worked with Brad. He was a friend whose positive attitude enhanced my life. He will truly be missed by those whose lives he touched.

BOB JOHNSON

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN A. "JACK" FORREST III

July 3, 1936 - November 25, 1993

Jack was a life-long resident of Edina, graduating in one of the first Edina classes in 1954. He excelled as an undergraduate and as a law student at the University of Minnesota, receiving his J. D., cum laude, in 1960. During his university days and after Jack was active in the Psi Upsilon academic fraternity. Upon graduation, he immediately joined the law firm of Venum, Newhall, Ackman and Goetz, which merged with Lindquist, Magnuson & Glennon and became Lindquist & Venum in 1966. Jack continued to practice with Lindquist & Venum until his death, specializing in estate planning and estate and trust administration.

Jack was a frequent lecturer at Minnesota CLE seminars where his thoroughness, sense of humor and easygoing style were much appreciated, and he taught a course on federal estate tax in the William Mitchell College of Law graduate tax program. Ever modest, Jack never listed all his achievements on any speaker's bio or in Martindale-Hubbell. Those honors and memberships included being a Fellow of the American College of Trust and Estate Counsel, past chair and member of the MSBA Probate and Trust Law Section, council member of the MSBA, past chair and member of the Death Tax Reform Committee, and member of the Minnesota CLE editorial board for the wills and trust agreements drafting manual.

But Jack was much more than a consummate professional in his field. Jack enjoyed diverse interests and friends. He followed all athletics as a spectator and he particularly loved tennis, golf and squash as a participant. He also enjoyed gardening, birding, and walking. Jack seldom sat still. A good day for Jack was one into which he managed to crowd as many activities as he could, hopefully involving family members

Jack possessed great warmth loyalty gentleness and an ever present impish sense of humor. The uniqueness of these traits generated a tremendous number of friends and admirers. The inclusiveness of Jack's personality and the universality of his appeal were apparent at his memorial service which was attended by a large and diverse crowd which was both touched and tickled by his letter of farewell which he entitled "So Long." He playfully wrote

I thought about taping this myself for playing at the service, but that seemed to be unsuitable and doesn't allow for last minute editing. Besides, if I wanted an electronic presentation, I could have put it on my phone or electronic mail system at my office with my access number in the obit notice: "Hi, this is Jack

Forrest. I can't come to the phone right now but if you want to hear my message to you, stay on the line and push the number 2 and then the pound sign."

Jack's farewell also contained the following analogy:

Confronting one's own death is not that difficult once the reality becomes obvious. Life is like a party. Some of the guests must leave first — maybe even at the height of the party. But others must stay to make sure the guests are safely on their way, to clean up the party's activities and to turn out the lights. Who is to say which departure time is best?

As funerals go, it was one of the best.

Jack is survived by his wife and best friend, Pat, his two children, Ann and J, and his mother, Jean Forrest Ainley.

NORM NEWHALL, MAVIS VAN SAMBEEK, BILL CROUCH

IN MEMORIAM

RODGER E. JENSEN

August 18, 1924 – May 21, 1993

Rodger Jensen was born in Underwood, Minnesota of Danish ancestry to Olof and Olga Jensen and was always proud of his Danish heritage. He graduated from Underwood High School in 1942, joined the U.S. Army in 1943, and was discharged from duty in February of 1946 after serving in both the European and Pacific theaters of operation. Upon his discharge from the service, he attended State Teachers College in Moorhead and the University of Minnesota, graduating from the University in 1950. In the meantime, he had met and married Gertrude “Trudy” Rogness and decided to pursue a degree in law. He attended William Mitchell Law School (then St. Paul College of Law). By the time he received his law degree in 1955, he was the father of sons Mark and Erik, later followed by son Rolf.

He began his legal career in Luverne, Minnesota and had a very successful practice until 1967 when he was forced to give up the strenuous rural practice for medical reasons, and moved to Minneapolis to engage in a less-taxing legal career. Before long he was once again heavily involved in the practice of law, first in a downtown Minneapolis law firm, and later in an office in Richfield where he practiced as a sole practitioner for almost 25 years, ably supported by his invaluable legal assistant, Lori O’Reilly. Realizing that no one is “eternal” he formed a partnership with John F. Stockman in 1991, later moving their offices to Bloomington.

Rodger died very suddenly of a massive heart attack on May 21, 1993, and left family, friends and clients stunned by his abrupt departure from their lives. He was a kind and gentleman who enriched each life he touched. He was devoted to his family, and valued by his friends and clients as a fair and honest advisor. His wife Trudy predeceased him, dying in April of 1985. Rodger is survived by his three sons, two daughters-in-law and three grandchildren. He is sorely missed by his family, office staff, clients and fellow practitioners.

JOHN F. STOCKMAN

IN MEMORIAM

WARREN B. (“PAT”) KING

August 1, 1903 - June 14, 1993

When I joined King, MacGregor & Lommen in 1968, Pat King was already a legend as one of the founders of the insurance defense practice in the Twin Cities. In the 1930s, Pat and Bill Freeman, long since deceased, founded Freeman & King, a dominant firm in its time which turned out to be the training ground for the generation of personal injury trial lawyers who dominated the scene during the '50s, '60s, and early '70s, Art Geer, Frank Cronan, Charlie Murnane and others. Pat practiced in a time when it was not unusual to try 30 to 40 personal injury cases to verdict in a year. He was a master of his craft with his dominant courtroom presence and persistent cross examination style.

Pat graduated from the St. Paul College of Law (now William Mitchell) in 1931 along with Warren E. Burger, future Chief Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court. Pat and the Chief Justice maintained their friendship through their long and successful careers. Although Pat never argued before his classmate at the Supreme Court, he did argue one case in that court in 1958. It was a criminal case. Pat lost the appeal but won a jury verdict of acquittal when the case was ultimately tried. Pat was above all a trial lawyer whose skill was advocacy for a client, not a cause.

Pat remained a loyal and generous alumni of William Mitchell throughout his life. A scholarship has been established there in his name to recall his contributions for generations of lawyers to come. Pat was also President of the International Academy of Trial Lawyers, an organization with a prestigious international membership of trial lawyers. This organization was a principal passion of Pat's throughout the end of his career and his long retirement

Pat retired in 1972, handing the reins on his practice to John Lommen who had joined him in 1962. As I recall it, his retirement coincides with the beginning of the changes that have come to dominate the modern trial practice — prolonged discovery, scheduling orders, hourly billing, two and three week trials, alternative dispute resolution, dependence, even reverence, for the expert witness, comparative fault, and the many measures spawned by the tort reform movement. To my surprise, Pat stayed firmly retired. He rarely visited our office and showed little interest in the cases after he left

Pat loved to remind himself and others of his roots as a “kid” from Gladbrook, Iowa. As he would say, “you can take the kid out of Gladbrook, but you can't take Gladbrook out of the kid.” Pat died on June 14 in Laguna Niguel, California at age 89, an unreconstructed Iowan to the last. He is survived by his wife, Maxine, and daughter, Mary Novello.

IN MEMORIAM

HAYNER N. LARSON

October 2, 1901- February 16, 1993

Hayner N. Larson, for 45 years a partner in Faegre & Benson in Minneapolis, died on February 16, 1993, at the age of 91.

Hayner Larson was born in Minneapolis on October 2, 1901, attended Minnehaha Academy and graduated from the University of Minnesota in 1922. He received his law degree from the University's Law School in 1924 where he was a member of the editorial staff of the Minnesota Law Review. Upon admission to the bar, Hayner joined the staff of State Attorney General Clifford L. Hilton and he continued under Attorneys General Albert F. Pratt and G. Aaron Youngquist, representing all departments of state government, including Highways, Banking and the Railroad and Warehouse Commission. In 1930, President Hoover appointed Youngquist Assistant Attorney General of the United States in the Tax Division of the Justice Department and Hayner joined Youngquist in Washington as a Special Assistant. He appeared in tax matters involving the Commissioner of Revenue in federal district courts around the country and also assisted in preparing briefs for the Solicitor General in tax matters before the United States Supreme Court, working with such other lawyers for the government as Whitney North Seymour and Erwin N. Griswold. In spite of a series of favorable decisions in these cases for the Department from the Supreme Court in the 1932 and 1933 terms, Hayner's resignation was nonetheless requested by the incoming Roosevelt administration.

Returning to Minnesota, Hayner joined the firm then known as Cobb, Hoke, Benson, Krause & Faegre, the predecessor of Faegre & Benson, in September 1933. He practiced tax law with that firm until he retired in 1978.

Hayner Larson was a careful, thoughtful lawyer, respected and admired in the profession. He was a member of the tax section of the Hennepin County, Minnesota State and American Bar Associations, the American Law Institute and for over 25 years was a member of the American Judicature Society. On a personal level, those who worked with him will not forget this courteous gentleman, so unfailingly friendly and cordial. Hayner was one of the many lawyers forming the solid foundation upon which Faegre & Benson, a firm of 16 lawyers in 1933, grew to its present size and stature. While a specialist in tax law, he served on the firm's management committee and was a generalist in his many contributions to the firm.

Hayner's wife, the charming Hortense Larson, predeceased him, as did his daughter, Gretchen Peaslee. He is survived by his son and daughter-in-law, Dana and Dorothy Larson of Bismarck, North Dakota, seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

IN MEMORIAM

DAVID F. McELROY, JR.

September 6, 1943 - May 18, 1993

David F. McElroy was born in Mankato, and grew up in Minneapolis, attending De LaSalle High School, following which he attended Notre Dame University in Indiana, receiving a B. A. degree in 1965. David then enrolled at the University of Minnesota Law School and received a J.D. in 1968. During law school, David served as an editor of the Minnesota Law Review.

After law school, David joined a Los Angeles law firm, passing the California bar examination, but he remained in California only a few months, returning to Minnesota in January 1969 to join the St. Paul law firm now known as Oppenheimer, Wolff & Donnelly. Approximately a year later, David joined an Oppenheimer partner in Brussels who had recently opened an office serving the European legal needs of a major client of the firm. From this Brussels base, David travelled all over Europe on client business, working on transactions in both Eastern and Western Europe. David was especially proud of having negotiated and completed the establishment of a joint venture in then Communist Romania, the first such transaction of its kind by an American company.

While in Brussels, David met and married Anne-Cecile Grisar. David and Anne-Cecile moved to Minneapolis in 1976 and thereafter produced four children, Laura, Alison, Brian and Michael.

Following his return to the U.S., David joined Oppenheimer's Minneapolis office, which had been opened several years earlier. David's international practice for the most part was not portable and did not accompany him, and David found himself in the position of being forced to build a practice essentially from scratch as a lawyer eight years out of law school and without a distinctive specialty helpful to building a practice in the Twin Cities community.

David concentrated his efforts on providing legal services to small, emerging but hopefully growing businesses. It was difficult and at times frustrating or discouraging, but David took a strong interest in his client's affairs and his legal skills and business judgment earned him a loyal and growing clientele. In addition to spending long hours on his clients' affairs, David always adhered to the highest professional standards. Some of the younger attorneys in the firm who assisted him at times found him to be a demanding taskmaster, but his clients were always very appreciative of the high quality services they received. Many of the young clients with which David worked were high technology companies and many of these were in the medical products area. David developed a particular expertise in this

area and acquired a reputation as one of the, if not the, preeminent Minnesota attorneys serving this type of clientele. David was recognized by appointment to the Minnesota Commission on Small Business Research Grants, and he was a member of Minnesota Project Innovation, the Minnesota Industrial Development Association, and he was also active in Minnesota Emerging Medical Organizations, Opportunities Minnesota Incorporated and Medical Alley. Shortly before his death, he was honored by Medical Alley for his Outstanding Contribution to the Healthcare Industry.

For several years prior to his death, David struggled against the cancer that ultimately claimed him. He underwent chemotherapy and at times was in considerable pain and physically drained by what he had undergone, yet he continued to work at the office and with his clients throughout. Only a few weeks before his death he appeared at the office one day, exhausted to the point of being hardly able to function, but insisting that the contract his client desired just had to be done.

His devotion to family, clients and those associated with him in the practice of law will be missed by all.

RICHARD G. LAREAU

IN MEMORIAM

RANDY JAMES MONSON

March 8, 1958 - August 19, 1992

Randy grew upon a dairy farm in central Minnesota. He was the fourth in a family of five boys. When he was seven years old, his Dad bought a pony to be shared by the two younger boys. After a few years he graduated to a bigger horse and started showing every weekend at horse shows with the rest of the family.

To describe Randy in a few words is difficult. He was sincere, compassionate, generous, dedicated, honest, caring, appreciative, creative, persevering, sacrificing, an intent listener who gave advice only when asked. He worked hard at everything he did. Education was a significant part of his life and he was active in school and church activities. He was Valedictorian of his High School class.

Randy set a number of goals for himself. To achieve them, he worked at many unglamorous summer jobs, from a turkey factory to polishing metal. He made enough money to pay his own way through college, along with the scholarships and grants he was awarded. He graduated from St. Cloud State and William Mitchell College of Law. While carrying a full schedule of classes at Law School, Randy worked in a demanding full time job. After admission to the Minnesota Bar, he worked his way up and achieved his goal of becoming a Corporate Lawyer at FMC. Randy's organizational skills and attention to detail were appreciated by his colleagues at FMC as he established comprehensive procedures to comply with a number of new laws and regulations.

Randy loved children and his nieces and nephews were very special to him. He also had a special bonding with his Grandpa, who was his idol. He was never too busy for his family or friends. If anyone needed help, Randy was always there to lend a hand in whatever way he could.

Randy was a man of many talents and interests. He loved music, art, horses, the theater, reading, and antiques. He was extremely creative, particularly in decorating his home and office, and he had a special love for flowers and plants. His enthusiasm for these many interests, for life itself, did not dampen with the onset of his illness.

Randy contracted the AIDS virus sometime in the mid-1980s and lived with that knowledge for several years without telling anyone. Finally, he told his family, who were devastated, knowing what the outcome would undoubtedly be. Later he told several close friends, who, with his loving family, supported him through this terrible illness that eventually took his life.

Randy died on August 19, 1992 at the age of 34. Randy's family and friends will never be the same without him, but he will continue to live in their hearts forever. (We in the Law Department at FMC are grateful to Rand's family and several close friends who contributed significantly to this memorial article.)

W. W. WARREN

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN V. (JACK) MONTGOMERY

October 22, 1947 - January 27, 1993

Jack Montgomery was born in Lemmon, South Dakota, and grew upon a family farm near Grove City, Minnesota. He distinguished himself early in diverse endeavors. He had a strong intellectual bent and quickly became an avid reader. When only 15, he won a radio-speaking contest and got a part-time job as a disc jockey at a local radio station. In high school, he received academic honors, lettered in three sports, and was an All-State football player. As a baseball pitcher, Jack once struck out five batters in one inning, a feat partly resulting from his teammate's inability to catch his fastball. He wrote spirited articles on Grove City sports for the Litchfield newspaper.

Jack pursued his interest in journalism and the news media at Kansas University and, at graduation in 1970, was named the Journalism School's William Allen White Scholar. He then enrolled in law school at the University of Minnesota. By that time Jack has married Ann Olson, a girl he had met several years earlier as the Litchfield radio station's Girl Scout reporter. At Jack's urging Ann enrolled in law school with him. He became her invaluable advisor, was a constant supporter of her legal career, and took great pride in her accomplishments. Their marriage proved a devoted partnership that lasted 21 years.

After graduating from law school in 1974, Jack served for two years as an aide to Senator Walter Mondale in Washington, then returned to Minneapolis and joined the Hennepin County public defender's office. He represented numerous indigent defendants in difficult circumstances and developed a particular interest in juvenile law. In 1979, he returned to his lifelong interest in broadcasting and became an owner and manager of radio stations in Little Falls and Princeton a career he pursued until his last illness

Jack was a gentle, sensitive man of broad knowledge and intellect. He loved radio and the news media, often reading two or three daily newspapers. Politics and sports were favorite subjects. He seemed to remember most everything he'd read and was almost apologetic about his knowledge expressing uncertainty in giving an answer in a family game of Trivial Pursuit, when you knew there was no doubt.

Jack had a fine sense of humor and would trade punchlines or engage in repartee' with any willing accomplice. He lacked pretense, was naturally soft-spoken, and avoided making unkind remarks. He truly cared about other people's problems and bore his own with courage.

Jack's family was the center of his life. He was a patient teacher to his beloved young daughters and he would read and talk with them by the hour.

Jack is survived by his wife Ann, daughters Meredith (Molly) and Megan and by his mother, a brother, and two sisters. He will be remembered with warm affection by his family and friends, as well as his employees and professional colleagues.

ERIC L. OLSON

IN MEMORIAM

ANTONY C. MUNDELIUS

December 7, 1961 - May 20, 1993

Tony died on May 20, 1993, at age 31, of bone marrow cancer. He practiced law with our firm, Merchant & Gould, for just short of two years. He accomplished much and had he lived longer, he would have accomplished far more. He would have been recognized as a great lawyer.

Tony was born in Chicago on December 7, 1961, the oldest of four sons of Patricia and Manfred Mundelius. He grew up in Ohio and Michigan, and then in California where his family moved when he was 16. He enjoyed sports (he earned several varsity letters and was admired for his good sportsmanship), music, and academics. He graduated with honors from high school, undergraduate school at the University of California, and law school at the University of Minnesota.

He met his wife, Amy, while they attended the University of California. They were married in the summer of 1986 after graduation, and moved to the Twin Cities. Tony considered the Midwest his home, and he avidly pursued many of the traditional Midwestern pastimes, particularly fishing, canoeing and camping.

Tony was an excellent story teller. He had a phenomenal memory of his childhood and many of his stories were about family trips including numerous excursions into the Boundary Waters Canoe Area. After he graduated from law school in 1990, he joined Merchant & Gould in Minneapolis. He was very motivated to succeed and seemingly tireless in representing our clients. He immediately demonstrated his intellectual talent and was assigned to difficult legal issues.

Tony exhibited a number of fine professional qualities, but perhaps most remarkable was his knack for being a social glue. Tony was able to coalesce people. Tony's parents noticed this same quality in Tony at an early age. While he was growing up, Tony felt that he was his brothers' keeper, first to his biological brothers, later to his friends, and finally to everyone he met. He easily made friends. He was a natural teacher who volunteered his time as a tutor, coach and adjunct professor.

Amy was clearly and demonstrably the love of his life. Tony and Amy had two young children, Amanda and Aurora. Toward the end of his life, Tony's long-term goal was to see Aurora's birth and hold her in his arms. He succeeded at that as he did with so many other goals in his life.

Tony's favorite story was "A Man For All Seasons," the story of the integrity and principles of Sir Thomas More. Tony unconditionally loved each member of his family and his friends. He was a strong, confident man, full of compassion for the less fortunate.

I remember when I first encountered Tony. I was reviewing a list of new associates. I saw an unfamiliar name on the list and asked the recruiting director, "who is this Mundelius fellow?" The response was that he was a "good guy." That characterization turned out to be an understatement. Tony was a "great" person. We miss him.

ALAN G. CARLSON

IN MEMORIAM

IRVING NEMEROV

November 17, 1920 - June 8, 1993

Irving Nemerov, a man deeply committed to his profession, his family and friends, and to mankind, passed away on June 8, 1993. He was a man who appreciated beauty: music, nature, outdoor baseball, and of course people. His commitment to human rights and to the dignity of people was an essential part of him.

Irving was born in Minneapolis, the son of William and Sonia Nemerov. William Nemerov fled Russia in 1916 and came to Minneapolis when Jews were being persecuted. Irving's parents owned a grocery store on Hiawatha Avenue. He worked in the store at an early age and peddled newspapers in downtown Minneapolis during the Great Depression. A lifelong resident of Minneapolis, Irving was always located within a stone's throw of a body of water.

By the time he entered high school, he had read the autobiography of Clarence Darrow, which inspired him to become a lawyer. Throughout his early years, Irving was influenced by the rise of totalitarianism, the struggle by workers to organize into unions, and the devastating effect the depression had on people.

After serving his country as an Air Force bombardier during World War II, he returned and completed law school at the University of Minnesota in 1949.

He concentrated his law practice in the areas of criminal defense and personal injury, but also handled many civil cases.

Bernice Midgorden, his longtime friend, said: "He always championed the little guy. Always the person who was the underdog, who didn't know who to turn to for legal help, who was being maligned. Irving would go to battle for them no matter what."

He was generally regarded as one of the best trial lawyers in the state and had a keen legal mind.

Irving was an active member of the bar association. Besides that involvement, Irving was a founding member of the Minnesota Trial Lawyers Association, serving as its president in 1969. He always gave generously of his time to young attorneys.

Another example of Irving's commitment to the law was the time his house was burning. As he waited for firefighters to arrive, he observed the smoke engulfing his house while he was perched on the ledge of an upper story window calmly reading a law journal.

Those who knew him best knew him to be a humble and generous man, who had an abiding love for humanity. He believed in the equality of all people and in the redemption of man through love. His friend, Jim Rice, observed: "He was both soft and hard, sober and humorous. He was in some ways to some of us almost legendary. He commanded respect from both allies and adversaries."

Irving participated in the political process and served many organizations, including Phyllis Wheatley Neighborhood House, Golden Gloves, and the American Legion.

He was devoted to his family and is survived by four wonderful children, Jeff, Mary, Coleman and Colleen. He enjoyed many simple pleasures, picnicking, outdoor baseball, strolling around a lake, getting hot dogs, listening to an outdoor band concert, classical music, visiting his children, enjoying his grandchildren, and sitting on a swing in his backyard with family and friends.

Irving shared in the joys and sorrows of those close to him. He was always accessible and celebrated the successes of those he loved and shared their pain and disappointments.

HON. SEAN J. RICE

IN MEMORIAM

P. KENNETH PETERSON

April 13, 1915 - December 31, 1993

P. Kenneth Peterson, retired attorney, judge, state representative and former mayor of Minneapolis, died on New Year's Eve morning when the car in which he was riding was struck by another vehicle.

Peterson was widely known and respected as "P.K." He was born and raised in Minneapolis. P.K. graduated from the University of Minnesota majoring in history and speech. While at the University, he was on the debate team with Hubert Humphrey, who encouraged him to pursue a career in politics. Upon graduation, P.K. worked as an insurance representative before serving in Air Combat Intelligence for the U.S. Navy in World War II. Following the war, P.K. served in the state Legislature representing Minneapolis from 1947 to 1955. While in the Legislature, P.K. obtained his law degree from William Mitchell College of Law. He was also a chairman of the state Republican party from 1950 to 1953.

P.K. was the last Republican mayor of Minneapolis serving two terms from 1957 to 1961. Peterson's accomplishments as mayor include the establishment of policies to help clear low income areas for redevelopment, as well as the development of a baseball stadium to bring major league baseball to the Twin Cities. He also focused on raising the standards for public schools in Minneapolis. P.K. was truly a mayor for the people refusing to make his phone number private because he wanted constituents to be able to reach him.

P.K. practiced law from 1961 through 1966 at which time he was elected chairman of the Minnesota public Service Commission. From 1974 until his retirement in 1985, he was an administrative law judge.

Peterson's devotion to public service was only exceeded by his devotion to his family, his loving wife, Jean; and daughters, Jane Ann Peterson of London, England; Paula K. Peterson of Phoenix, Arizona and Carol Jean Bennett of Edina, Minnesota, as well as grandchildren, Sara and Claire Peterson and Charlie, Tommy and Christopher Bennett.

Peterson initially raised his family near Lake of the Isles, but decided to move to Edmund Boulevard in Minneapolis to be near Minnehaha Academy, the school attended by P.K. and his nine brothers and sisters. P.K. and his wife, Jean, devoted countless hours to Minnehaha Academy, believing strongly in the Christian emphasis it placed on education.

P.K. was always known for his deep resonant voice, a trait he shared with his late brother, Justice C. Donald Peterson of the Minnesota Supreme Court.

P.K. reveled in telling stories about his Swedish heritage to all who would listen, even to some who wouldn't listen. His interest in Sweden spawned an interest in international affairs. In 1962, he was a member of the United Nations Conference on Trade and Development, and in the 1950s, he served on the Near East Refugee Commission.

As much as P.K. loved the world, he loved America, a fact reinforced by his annual summer car trips with his daughters. P.K. was unflinching in his goal to help his children learn. After busy days at work, he coached his daughters on speech and debate, as well as the finer points of golf, tennis, skiing and skating.

In his years of retirement, P.K. showed us the gentle art of relaxation. With his wife and best friend, Jean, they loved their time together playing golf, planning trips, and entertaining friends and family. Perhaps one of P.K.'s biggest joys in the world was spending time with his grandchildren who affectionately called him "Poppy."

P.K. was so proud to be from Minnesota. He loved the people of the state and his family. P.K. will not only be missed by his family and friends, but he will be remembered. Remembered for his intellect, wisdom, public spirit, kindness and friendly disposition. P.K., thank you for making the city, the state, the country and our world, better places than they were when you arrived.

FRANK B. BENNETT

IN MEMORIAM

JEROME G. RAIDT

July 8, 1924 – January 11, 1994

Jerome G. Raidt lived a full and honorable life. He attended Incarnation grade school, Central High and St. Thomas College. With his wife, Eleanor, supporting him as a nurse, Jerry received his law degree from the Minneapolis-Minnesota School of Law.

His first legal job was at Hennepin County Probate Court. Probate law remained the primary focus of his entire legal career. Jerry never forgot the friends, nor the things he learned at Probate Court. Jerry learned the value of being calm and speaking with authority when, before metal detectors entered courtroom hallways, Probate Referee George Smith calmly told a disgruntled man wielding a gun in his courtroom that “guns are not allowed in his court” and proceedings would not begin until the man put the gun away — which the man meekly did.

The many skills learned at Probate Court came in handy during Jerry’s 36 years of private practice. In 1958, Jerry joined Ed Callinan of the Kelly & Callinan firm. His association with Ed Callinan lasted over 30 years, until Ed’s death in 1992. Jerry and Ed were both Irish Catholics enjoying a good argument and a good laugh. In 1973 Arvid Rydholm joined the firm, giving it its current name of Callinan, Raidt & Rydholm. Jerry’s daughter, Katie, joined the firm in 1986.

Although Jerry’s practice focused on probate law, he handled all types of legal matters during his career. He once assisted attorney friend Conrad Carr with a case which went before the U.S. Supreme Court. The “circus” case, as it was called, pitted Jerry and Connie against a large New York firm. Jerry was thrilled to have his writing before the Court, and even more thrilled when their arguments prevailed.

Although the Supreme Court experience was a highlight, it was an atypical one in Jerry’s practice. Mainly Jerry helped people buy and sell their homes, start their business, write their wills, start or end their marriages, handle their adoptions and probate their estates. Clients trusted Jerry and felt in him they had not only an attorney, but a friend.

Jerry felt his obligation as a lawyer and as a person meant helping in all ways he could. Clients who had no family were taken in by Jerry and his family for holiday dinners. He helped find homes for clients and helped them move. He visited them often in their homes and nursing homes, just to let them know he cared. For many years Jerry served as aboard member for the House of Charity in Minneapolis. He not only handled the charity’s legal matters, but also its Saturday night bingo games for the elderly and poor.

Jerry had a full personal, as well as professional, life. After raising and educating their 10 children, Jerry and Eleanor traveled the world with their friends. Jerry and Eleanor enjoyed their 11 grandchildren, attending their sporting events and dance recitals. Jerry's many friends enriched his life.

Jerry Raidt was a good lawyer, a good person and a good friend.

KATHRYN T. RAIDT

IN MEMORIAM

FREDRIC T. ROSENBLATT

August 13, 1944 – September 22, 1993

During his senior year at Dartmouth College, Fredric Rosenblatt decided to pursue a law degree rather than enter his family's apparel manufacturing business. That pursuit would lead him to become only the second managing partner of Leonard, Street and Deinard in the firm's 75-year history.

Fred passed away on September 22, 1993, at the age of 49. He is survived by his wife, Cynthia; son Hart, 14; and his parents Herman and Alyce Rosenblatt. Fred was a third-generation Minneapolis resident. His grandfather had started the D. B. Rosenblatt Co., which made men's and women's clothing. After graduating from Minneapolis' Washburn High School in 1962, Fred entered Dartmouth, receiving his bachelor's degree in medieval and renaissance history in 1966. He graduated from the University of Michigan Law School in 1969 and joined Leonard, Street and Deinard later that year.

Following several years of general practice, Fred found his niche in real estate development and finance. In the years that followed, he would represent the Twin Cities' real estate development community in a number of projects, including Target Center, Gaviidae Commons, Saks Fifth Avenue, the Hyatt Regency Hotel, Calhoun Square and the renovation of the St. Paul Hotel and Landmark Tower complex in the early 1980s.

Fred was a creative and resourceful lawyer who was an expert on time shares and served on the committee that drafted the Uniform Condominium Act in Minnesota. He shared his legal expertise by writing a regular column in the Minnesota Real Estate Journal and serving on its editorial advisory board.

In 1991 Fred was elected managing partner of Leonard, Street and Deinard. Before that, he chaired the firm's Business Division from 1990 and 1991 and its Real Estate Department from 1984 to 1990.

Fred had a strong sense of commitment to his community. Despite the pressure of an extremely successful practice, he found time to serve on the boards of directors of the Guthrie Theatre, Minneapolis College of Art and Design, Theatre de la Jeune Lune, Hennepin Center for the Arts and the Hennepin County Historical Society. In addition, he worked on behalf of the YMCA's Camp Warren fund, served as governor of the Minikahda Country Club and was a member of the finance committee at the St. Paul Academy and Summit School, which his son Hart attends.

Throughout all of this activity, both professional and civic, Fred's first priority was to his family. His son Hart was his greatest joy.

As many people who knew Fred were aware, he had a gentle and often self deprecating sense of humor that brightened his relationship with his colleagues, clients and friends. Raised in a family in the clothing business, he made it a point to be impeccably dressed. However, he had a disarming way of joking about it, saying, "I'm a perfect 39 short."

Fred was a preeminent lawyer and a gifted leader. We have lost a valued friend and partner.

GEORGE REILLY

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN M. SHANARD

February 27, 1914 — October 23, 1993

John Shanard, 79, longtime tax attorney for Cargill, Inc. and President of Tradax Internacional S.A., Republic of Panama, died of lung disease at Ambassador Health Care Center, New Hope, on October 23, 1993, while visiting Minneapolis.

John and his wife, Marjorie, moved to Harlingen, Texas five years ago after residing for many years in Minnetonka Beach

He was born In Bridgewater, South Dakota where his father was a banker and the family owned a number of grain elevators. John graduated from the University of South Dakota and earned a law degree from George Washington University, Washington D.C.

John served in the 106th Infantry Division of the U.S. Army in Europe during World War II, fighting with his division in Germany France and Belgium including the Battle of the Bulge. After the war, he remained in Europe prosecuting German war criminals. He was an active member of the Twin City Army Reserve and retired from the Army as a Lt. Colonel

John joined Cargill in 1946 and was president of Tradax from 1958 through 1962. He retired in 1979 after 33 years of service.

He was a longtime member of the Lafayette Club in Minnetonka Beach, the Minnesota State and Hennepin County Bar Associations, the Tax Executives Institute and Delta Tau Delta fraternity. John was a member of the board of directors of the Animal Humane Society of Hennepin County and the Wayzata Community Church Foundation.

In the 1950s he served as the attorney for Minnetonka Village before its incorporation as a city.

His wonderfully dry sense of humor extended to all topics with the possible exception of his golf game. After years of reading complex legal briefs, he voraciously consumed Louis L'Amour western adventure novels in his retirement. Friends and family agree that he was always ready and willing for a substantive conversation on any subject. His daughters said he had an incredible memory and no detail was too trivial.

In addition to his wife Marjorie, John is survived by his two daughters, Jane Shanard of Minneapolis and Susan Noble of Wayzata.

JANE B. SHANARD

IN MEMORIAM

MICHAEL P. SHROYER

September 7, 1953 - August 7, 1993

Michael P. Shroyer, Eagle Scout, nuclear submarine engineer, school teacher, trial lawyer extraordinaire, loving husband and father of two small children, and friend and comrade of many, died in August, 1993 at the very young age of 39 years. In an abbreviated legal career of only 11 years, Mike had established himself as one of the leading defense litigators in the State of Minnesota.

Mike grew up in Bloomington, Minnesota with school teacher parents who directed him on his first career choice as a teacher. He graduated from Bloomington Kennedy High School in 1971, was a member of his high school football and track teams, and, as a predictor of his future legal career, was a prize-winning speaker and debater. After high school, Mike joined the Navy and entered the nuclear submarine program, advancing to a nuclear engineer position. His Navy career was cut short when Hodgkins' disease developed, requiring both chemotherapy and radiation treatments. The cancer went into full remission, and Mike returned to complete an education and communications degree at the University of Minnesota in 1978. After teaching school for a year, Mike commenced law school at the University of Minnesota, graduating and being admitted to the Minnesota Bar in 1982. Right from the start, Mike wanted to be a trial lawyer and put his speaking and debating skills to work. His first employment was with the insurance defense firm of Arndt & Benton in Minneapolis, where he worked until 1986.

As a partner at Lommen, Nelson, Cole & Stageberg, I always searched for talented young attorneys as possible lateral hires. As my partners and I interviewed Mike in 1986, it quickly was apparent that he was an extremely mature trial attorney, with good trial experience which would fit perfectly into the Lommen Nelson defense practice. Mike's rapid rise in the trial bar included certification as a civil trial specialist in 1988 and election to the Lommen Nelson board of directors in 1991.

Perhaps the greatest comment to Mike's quality as a trial lawyer is the high esteem in which he was held by many members of the plaintiffs' trial bar. Following Mike's death, a memorial fund was setup for the benefit of his family. Numerous contributions to the fund were received from plaintiffs' attorneys with whom Mike had often battled toe-to-toe in the courtroom, usually with a favorable verdict for the defense. This is a remarkable tribute to the totally ethical and gentlemanly trial tactics of Michael P. Shroyer in the courtroom. On any trial, whether big or small, Mike's approach was one of total preparation. When involved in a trial, Mike was the first person in the

office in the morning and the last to leave at night. Never did he lose a case because of lack of preparation.

The biggest tragedy surrounding Mike's death was his departure from his loving family. Notwithstanding Mike's strong work ethic and devotion to the law, Mike was extremely committed to his wife Susan, son Jens and daughter Britta. Family activities were the central focus in Mike's personal life. Mike's positive attitude, even in dealing with his illness, was an inspiration to all who knew him.

MARK N.STAGEBERG

IN MEMORIAM

JACK WARREN WICKS

May 17, 1915 - June 6, 1993

Jack W. Wicks was born in St. Paul, Minnesota. He died at the age of 78 in Minnetonka on June 6, 1993.

After completing high school at St. Paul Central in 1933, Jack attended the University of Minnesota on a four year college scholarship from General Motors Corporation which he earned by winning a national competition for building an exact replica of a 16th Century Carriage.

Following his Bachelors Degree from the University of Minnesota, he served as a Lieutenant in the United States Navy during World War II.

Following the war, Jack attended William Mitchell College of Law. He started his career in the Patent Department at Brown and Bigelow in St. Paul.

After several years with Brown and Bigelow, Jack joined the patent firm of Caswell and Legard in Minneapolis.

Upon leaving the firm of Caswell and Legard, Jack joined the firm of Carlson, Carlson, Stern and Wicks also located In Minneapolis.

In 1968 Jack and his friend, Bruce Nemer, formed the firm of Wicks and Nemer located in the Soo Line Building where it remains today under the name of Peterson, Wicks, Nemer and Kamrath.

For many years Jack maintained an office in the City of Duluth which he faithfully traveled to one day per week. He always indicated that he did some of his greatest thinking on the train to Duluth and was of course very disappointed when that train service was terminated.

Jack retired in 1980. He and his wife, Carmelita, purchased a beautiful condominium in St. Petersburg Beach, Florida. Both Jack and his wife loved the game of tennis and enjoyed their tennis outings with a close circle of friends for many years both in Minnetonka and Florida. Carmelita had been a member of the University of Minnesota Women's tennis team. Jack gracefully accepted her higher level of ability throughout his years as her doubles partner and was always committed to improving his skills. On one occasion I suggested he try a higher service toss, only to discover a couple of weeks later that he was throwing his toss about 20 feet in the air.

Throughout his adult life, Jack was extremely active in sailboat racing together with his wife and children. He enjoyed skiing and golf and was an avid photographer. Following his retirement he became very involved in biking and joined a club which regularly went on trips to various scenic areas of Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Jack was a member of the Masons in St. Paul, the Gitchi Gami Club in Duluth, the Wayzata Country Club and the Lafayette Country Club in Minnetonka Beach. He was President and Charter Member of the Exchange Club of Midway in St. Paul and President of the White Liners Bicycle Club.

In 1958, Jack was the Commodore of the Lake Calhoun Yacht Club and served as a racing judge at the Minnetonka Yacht Club for many years.

Jack's wife, Carmelita, preceded him in death in 1989. He is survived by his son, John of Minneapolis and two daughters, Susan Peterson of Minnetonka and Anne Remes of St Paul.

Jack was extremely good natured and even tempered. He always had a joke to tell regardless of how bad it was. He was truly devoted to his wife and children. He was a great credit to the profession that he served for many years. He is dearly missed by his many friends and children.

GEORGE M. ROEHRDANZ

HENNEPIN COUNTY DISTRICT COURT JUDGES

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

**The Honorable Steven Z. Lange
The Honorable Gary Larson
The Honorable Roberta K. Levy
The Honorable Peter J. Lindberg
The Honorable Robert H. Lynn
The Honorable Daniel H. Mabley
The Honorable Henry W. McCarr
The Honorable E. Anne McKinsey
The Honorable Ann Day Montgomery
The Honorable Cara Lee Neville
The Honorable Beryl A. Nord
The Honorable Allen Oleisky
The Honorable Dolores C. Orey
The Honorable Delila F. Pierce
The Honorable Charles A. Porter, Jr.
The Honorable William S. Posten
The Honorable Sean J. Rice
The Honorable Marilyn B. Rosenbaum
The Honorable Robert B. Schiefelbein
The Honorable Anne V. Simonett
The Honorable Richard B. Solum
The Honorable John J. Sommerville
The Honorable John M. Stanoch
The Honorable Stephen D. Swanson
The honorable Edward Toussaint, Jr.
The Honorable Thomas W. Wexler
The Honorable Lucy A. Wieland**

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