

MEMORIAL SERVICES
FOR
DECEASED MEMBERS

of the
RAMSEY COUNTY BAR
ASSOCIATION



Held at the
COURTHOUSE
Friday, April 24, 1987

On Friday, April 24, 1987, Memorial Services in honor of those members of the Ramsey County Bar who died during the past year were held in the Ramsey County Courthouse

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF RAMSEY
DISTRICT COURT, SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT

Present: Chief Judge David E. Marsden, Assistant Chief Judge William J. Fleming, Judges J. Jerome Plunkett, Harold W. Schultz, Donald E. Gross, Allan R. Markert, Roland J. Faricy, Hyam Segell, E. Thomas Brennan, Bertrand Poritsky, Joseph E. Salland, George O. Petersen, Gordon W. Shumaker, Alberto Miera, Joanne Smith, Margaret M. Marrinan, John S. Connolly, Kathleen Gearin and Archie L. Gingold, of the Ramsey County District Court.

Also present: Officers and members of the Ramsey County Bar Association and families and friends of deceased members of the Bar.

CHIEF JUDGE DAVID E. MARSDEN: Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen. On behalf of the judges of the Second Judicial District I extend a very warm welcome to all of you. We thank you for your presence here this afternoon. This meeting is a tradition of longstanding. We gather each year on the last Friday in April to honor the memories of our deceased colleagues. These proceedings are conducted under the auspices of the Ramsey County Bar Association. We are particularly indebted to their Memorials Committee for their efforts, and we also appreciate the efforts of the members and officers of the Bar Association.

At this time I would like to call upon the President of the Ramsey County Bar Association, Mr. Ray Faricy.

PRESIDENT RAY FARICY: May it please the Court, ladies and gentlemen:

It is my distinct pleasure, on behalf of all of the members of the Ramsey County Bar Association, to also extend to you our appreciation for your coming to the memorials, and to welcome you, and to ask you to be with us in our memorials in remembrance.

We wish to thank the Memorials Committee and Honnen Weiss for all the work they have contributed to the presentation this afternoon.

We pause to pay tribute to these deceased members and to recall their lives and contributions to society, to their families,

and more specifically to the profession, and we express to the families and friends our sympathy for your loss.

We want to share with you in your sorrow, but more importantly, we want to share in the pride that each of you must have in these members, and the way they conducted their lives, and the way they dedicated time to society generally, and to their profession.

I ask Honnen Weiss, the Chairman of the Committee, to come forward and present the individual memorials.

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: May it please the Court, thank you Ray. The memorials this afternoon will be presented in alphabetical order. The families of three of our bretheran have requested that there be no formal memorials, but we do want to remember certainly David Anderson, Gerald Katz and Lester Walters.

The first memorial this afternoon will be for Claude R. Bachmann. It was prepared by a committee consisting of William R. Randall, Jack Hannaford and Harry Gregg, and will be presented by Mr. Gregg.

(Mr. Gregg read the memorial for Claude R. Bachmann.)

Claude R. Bachmann was born on September 18, 1897, in Willow River, Minnesota. He was graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1922. He died at his home in Bloomington, Minnesota, on February 20, 1986, at the age of 88.

From 1922 until 1932, Claude was employed by the Corwin Company, an affiliate of the First National Bank of St. Paul. When he left that company in 1932, he held the position of secretary and treasurer.

In 1932, he began 31 years of distinguished service with Gould-National Batteries, Inc., now Gould, Inc. At the time of his retirement in 1963, he was secretary and general counsel.

Claude remained in the active practice of law during the 23 year period from his retirement until his death.

Claude became expert in corporate, securities, and tax law, among other fields. Unusual in a corporate counsel was his expertise in trusts and estates. This came about because of his involvement in substantial trust and estate matters relating to the founders of Gould. This interest formed the basis for his enthusiasm as a private practitioner after leaving the corporate world.

In addition to his professional activities, Claude was an avid golfer, a member of the St. Paul Athletic Club, the St. Paul

Rotary Club, and the Mayflower Congregational Church of Minneapolis.

Claude is survived by his widow, Melvina; a son, John, of Webster, Wisconsin; and a daughter, Barbara Thornsjo, of Albion, Main.

Claude Bachmann was handsome and elegant in appearance and a gentle and kind man. We will miss him.

Respectfully submitted,
WILLIAM B. RANDALL
JACK HANNAFORD
HARRY GREGG

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you Mr. Gregg. The next memorial will be for Francis D. Butler. It was prepared by a committee consisting of Jack Foote, Neil Morton and Benno Wolff, and will be read by Frank Claybourne.

(Mr. Claybourne read the memorial for Francis D. Butler.)

Francis D. Butler was born in St. Paul on January 16, 1899, the son of Pierce Butler, a prominent St. Paul lawyer, later to become an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and Anna Cronin Butler.

Francis attended Ramsey public school, St. Thomas Academy, and the St. Paul Academy. Following graduation from St. Paul Academy in 1915, he entered Princeton University from which he was graduated in 1919. He was in the Student Army Training Corps in 1917 and in Officers Training Camp in 1918. Francis entered Harvard Law School in 1919 and graduated in 1922.

That same year he joined his father's law firm, then known as Butler, Mitchell and Doherty, as an associate. He became a partner in 1925, the firm then being known as Doherty, Rumble, Bunn & Butler and remained as a partner until his retirement.

Francis joined the U.S. Army Air Forces in 1942 as a Major. There he had numerous assignments and progressed to the rank of Colonel. He was decorated with the Legion of Merit Medal by General H. H. Arnold prior to his honorable discharge in 1946.

Francis was a vice president and director of Leo Butler Company, a vice president and director of Butler Brothers, a director of Northwestern Trust Company and its successor First Trust Company, a director of First Bank System, Inc., a director of Timber Service Company, a director of Gould National Batteries, Inc., a vice president and director of North Oaks Company, a trustee of the Mesabi Iron Ore Trust, and a trustee of the George A. McPherson Foundation. He served also on the

budget committee of the Community Chest, of which he was chairman in 1939, as a director of Louis W. and Maud Hill Family Foundation, and as president of the Minnesota Institute of Governmental Research. He was a trustee of the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts and chairman of its Accessions Committee from 1961 to 1966.

Francis was a generalist of the old school. He did practically everything in his time, including corporate mergers and acquisitions, income tax and estate tax planning, corporate and tax litigation, and probate and trust work. He was a superb draftsman who could say succinctly and clearly in one page what, for many persons, might take five.

He was a true renaissance man. He was a good equestrian and polo player, a fine tennis and squash player, a true connoisseur of the visual arts and a skilled collector of paintings. An avid reader, he was well informed on an amazing variety of subjects. He had friends in many and diverse circles.

Francis is survived by his wife, Eunice Sanborn Butler, of Santa Barbara, California, two daughters, Allison B. Herrick of Washington, D.C., and Alida B. Stange of Boston, two sons, David of Denver, Colorado, and Francis of Berkley, California, a brother, Leo of Silver Springs, Maryland, a sister, Anne D. Dunn of Baltimore, Maryland, and eight grandchildren.

He died on September 29, 1986 at Ojai, California and was buried at Calvary Cemetery in St. Paul.

Respectfully submitted,

JACK C. FOOTE

J. NEIL MORTON

BENNO F. WOLFF

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you, Mr. Claybourne. The next memorial is presented in memory of Bernice Callinan. It was prepared by Earl Anderson, Carl Swenson and George C. King.

(Mr. Faricy read the memorial for Bernice Callinan.)

Bernice Callinan was born February 19, 1898 to James and Mary Conway Magee.

She was a lifelong resident of St. Paul. She graduated from Cathedral High School, and later worked as a stenographer.

Her employer was a law student, who often could not attend night classes, and asked her to go for him to take notes.

She later decided to attend the William Mitchell College of Law predecessor school. She graduated Cum Laude in 1922.

She married a classmate, George Clement Brown, who died in 1933. Their son, George C. Brown, also graduated from the St.

Paul College of Law in 1954 and practices law in St. Paul. Bernice later was married to John F. Callinan of St. Paul.

She was associated with the State Attorney General's office for many years. She later worked for the late Senator George Nordlin of the Nordlin and Oliver firm.

Later she was associated with the law firm of Thomas, King, Swenson and Collatz until her retirement in 1973.

Bernice died December 16, 1986 at the age of 88. She is survived by her son, George C. Brown, and a sister Marie Magee, and two great grandchildren.

She will be long remembered.

Respectfully submitted,
EARL R. ANDERSON
CARL A. SWENSON
GEORGE C. KING

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: The next memorial will be given for William W. Fink. It was prepared by a committee consisting of The Honorable Kenneth J. Maas, The Honorable Archie Gingold, James Miley and James Stein, and will be read by Mr. Miley.

(Mr. Miley read the memorial for William W. Fink.)

William ("Bill") Fink was born on December 15, 1903, in Bergland, Michigan. He was the son of Abraham Benjamin and Molly Fink, who were storekeepers. He had two sisters, Beatrice and Ida, and a brother, Victor.

After graduating from high school in Bessemer, Michigan, Bill entered the University of Minnesota. Bill graduated from law school in 1927 and began immediately to build a successful practice. From his humble beginnings as a lawyer (having earned a grand total of \$585.00 his first year in practice), Bill became a founding partner in the Saint Paul firm of Firestone, Fink, Krawetz, Miley and Maas. In 1933, Bill met his future bride, Ida Berkinsky, and they were married two years later on St. Patrick's Day. They had one child, Carol.

Throughout his career, Bill was recognized as a "lawyer's lawyer". Bill was a special individual who was able to incorporate his deep and abiding Jewish faith into his practice. It can truly be said of Bill that he lived by the words of Psalm 111, "the works of his hands are truth and justice." Bill felt strongly about providing representation to all people regardless of their financial means. He believed strongly that all people deserved competent legal representation and he lived this ideal throughout his 59 years of legal practice.

Bill was also a formidable writer, loving legal research and the

writing of appellate briefs. He was acknowledged by his peers as being particularly creative in his interpretation of the law. Bill was also fond of taking young lawyers under his wing and working with them as their mentor in molding their careers. His patience, understanding and insight into the practice of law and the making of legal argument will be greatly missed by his friends and former partners.

Bill was active at Mt. Zion Temple in Saint Paul, where he served on the Board of Directors and was instrumental in helping to build the new Temple building. He was President of B'nai Brith, and was one of the founders and past presidents of Hillcrest Country Club. He had a passionate love of bridge and he played in many regional and national tournaments. At one tournament he and Ida even beat Charles Goren to take the championship.

Bill belonged to the St. Paul Athletic Club, the Minnesota State and American Bar Associations, and the University of Minnesota Alumni Club. He was a Shriner and a Scottish Rite Mason.

Bill was a devoted and loving husband, father and grandfather, spending much time with his daughter, Carol, his son-in-law, David Rosenblatt, and his grandchildren, Jill and Brad. He taught them golf, backgammon and a love of learning, truth and justice which he demonstrated throughout his long and productive life. His presence and his intellect will be greatly missed.

Respectfully submitted,

HONORABLE KENNETH J. MAAS

Judge of District Court

HONORABLE ARCHIE GINGOLD

Judge of District Court

JAMES P. MILEY

JAMES A. STEIN

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: The next memorial is for Richard H. Knutson. It was prepared by a committee consisting of Louis E. Torinus and Cynthia T. Daly, and will be presented by Mr. Torinus.

(Mr. Torinus read the memorial for Richard H. Knutson.)

Dick Knutson was born Richard Henry Knutson in Warren, Minnesota on February 20, 1936 where he lived until his father, Oscar O. Knutson, was appointed to the Minnesota Supreme Court. The family moved to Roseville and Dick graduated from Central High School in 1954. He immediately enlisted in the

Marine Corps for three years and, among other things, played on the Corps football team. On his return, he attended Bemidji State University and William Mitchell College of Law graduating in 1966. He started his legal career in Hibbing with John Gannon and then practiced with the Popovich firm before opening his own office in 1971. In addition to his private practice, he served as a Ramsey County Public Defender for 16 years. In 1986, he was appointed to the bench in the 10th Judicial District by Governor Perpich.

Dick seemed a study in contradictions — an unsophisticated demeanor belying a brilliant mind. An outdoorsman and an avid reader, Dick had a wide circle of friends from judges to felons, from politicians to plumbers, all of whom feel the loss of this wonderful man. No one feels the loss more than his family — wife Luzcinda, children Heidie - 23; Chris - 25; and Jeremy - 7; his identical twin, Bob, also an attorney; sister, Ann and stepmother, Kay.

After 27 years of piloting his own plane, Dick was killed on May 23, 1986, taking off from his Lino Lakes home. We can take consolation in the fact that he died doing what he loved best.

Respectfully submitted,

LOUIS E. TORINUS

CYNTHIA T. DALY

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: The next memorial is for Kenneth E. McCoy. It was prepared by a Committee consisting of William Fallon and Laurence Koll and Andrew Morrison, and I will read it.

(Mr. Weiss read the memorial for Kenneth E. McCoy.)

Kenneth McCoy was born in Aitkin, Minnesota on the banks of the Mississippi River on September 27, 1942.

He received his education from Hamline University, earning a B.A. in 1964 and a J.D. from the University of Minnesota in 1970.

He was a long standing member of Gamma Eta Gamma.

He was admitted to the Bar in 1970 and worked as a Special Assistant Attorney General in the State of Minnesota from 1970 to 1977.

Mr. McCoy went into private practice with Lawrence F. Koll in 1977 to 1986.

Ken then joined the firm of Horvei & Krueger on January 1, 1986 representing plaintiffs in personal injury actions.

Mr. McCoy died tragically on June 6, 1986.

Ken McCoy will always be remembered as a true and sincere

advocate for his clients, for his brevity in the courtroom and for his unique ability to go directly to the heart of any issue.

Kenny loved to hunt, fish and explore the northern woodlands of this state.

His early, unfortunate demise saddened all who knew him. He now rests on the banks of the Mississippi.

Respectfully submitted,
WILLIAM FALLON
LAURENCE KOLL
ANDREW MORRISON

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: The next memorial will be presented in memory of William P. Murphy. It was prepared by The Honorable Edward J. Devitt, Leonard Keyes and Judd S. Mulally, and will be read by Mr. Mulally.

(Mr. Mulally read the memorial for William D. Murphy.)

William P. Murphy, or Bill, as he was affectionately known by his many friends and admirers, died on April 24, 1986, at the age of 87, just one year ago today, after a long and fruitful life.

There are so many good things to be said about Bill Murphy, and since our time here is limited, we will only touch upon the highlights.

Bill Murphy, a St. Cloud native, practiced law there before moving to the Twin Cities to become an Assistant United States Attorney in 1939. After 10 years of extensive experience in federal criminal prosecutions, he became Regional Enforcement Director for the Federal Office of Price Stabilization. After practicing law in St. Paul for a few years, he was appointed to the Supreme Court of the State of Minnesota in 1955, on which he served for 17 years, retiring in 1972. When Governor Orville Freeman appointed Bill to the Supreme Court he made the following accurate forecast:

“The new justice will bring to the Court many years of experience and an outstanding reputation and devotion to the ethics of his profession and a liberal and humanitarian philosophy.”

During his tenure on the bench of the highest court of this state, he wrote many important and far-reaching decisions, several of which have become textbook examples of common law principles applied by courts and studied in law schools throughout the country. Chief Justice Douglas Amdahl was quoted as saying:

“Bill Murphy was one of the gentlemen of the law. He strongly believed in providing access to the

courts to all of the people and providing legal help and assistance for those who were unable to provide it for themselves. He saw the country as a community in which each of us owed something to each other to make that community function. The law will miss him.”

In 1975, after his retirement from the bench, he was appointed by the Securities and Exchange Commission as a special agent to assess allegations of illegal corporate contributions to the reelection campaign of President Richard Nixon.

On April 29, 1986, a memorial service was held at St. Luke's Catholic Church in St. Paul, at which former Justice of the Supreme Court, Robert J. Sheran, delivered a beautiful eulogy from which we quote:

“William Murphy was meant to be a judge. Even-tempered, scholarly, open to the view of others, objective decision making was his natural element and the apex of his professional ambition. He said at the time of his appointment in 1955:

‘Ever since I became a lawyer I thought it would be a great honor to serve on the Supreme Court — the fulfillment of my life's ambition as a lawyer. I hope [in this capacity] to do something for my profession.’

Judge Murphy had a great capacity for friendship and knew how to relax as well as to work. He and Judge Martin Nelson shared a suite of offices in the northwest corner of the second floor of the Capitol for many years. In spite of differing backgrounds in politics and other particulars, they shared a mutual respect and friendship which was, in a sense, inspirational. Bill was more than a match for the rest of us on the golf course as well as at the conference table. Indeed, his skill at golf led to friendships as far away as Scotland and Ireland where he travelled to play golf even after his retirement. His golf shots were a reflection of his personality — straight and down the middle.”

The sympathy of the Bar Association goes out to Judge Murphy's family and to his many friends.

Respectfully submitted,
LEONARD J. KEYES
HONORABLE EDWARD J. DEVITT
JUDD S. MULALLY

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you Mr. Mulally. The next memorial will be given for L. Byron Olsen. It was prepared by a committee consisting of Horace Hanson and Byron Olsen, who was Mr. Olsen's son, and will be read by Mr. Hanson.

(Mr. Hanson read the memorial for L. Byron Olsen.)

L. Byron Olsen, known to all of his friends as Byron, died April 23, 1986 at the age of 85. He was born in Chicago in 1900, the son of Danish immigrant parents. Early in his life, his parents moved to Askov, Minnesota where Byron grew up. He finished high school at South High in Minneapolis, because the Askov high school did not then go beyond the tenth grade.

Byron then attended the University of Minnesota, where he graduated from Law School in 1929. This was not an auspicious year to embark upon a career of any kind, with the nation about to enter the great depression. After working at West Publishing and at the Bank in Askov, Byron began a long career in insurance claims work in 1936 as Manager of American Farmers Mutual, a St. Paul insurance company. In 1944, when American Farmers was merged into what became Mutual Service, he left and helped start the Town and Country Agency, an insurance agency in St. Paul.

Within a few years, he and some associates formed Casualty Underwriters Insurance Co., an agent owned company. Casualty Underwriters grew in the often difficult environment of the insurance marketplace, eventually becoming part of Great Central of Peoria, Illinois. Byron was manager of claims until his retirement in 1968 and came to know and deal with many members of the trial bar, both plaintiff and defense, during that period.

He always maintained a strong interest in his Danish heritage, and helped start the Danish American Fellowship in 1948, as well as belonging to several other Danish organizations. He loved fishing, and was a devoted fan of the Golden Gophers football team. He was a member of the First Unitarian Society of Minneapolis. He read widely and loved poetry, often quoting appropriate lines to his sons to make a point.

He is survived by his wife of 57 years Caroline, two sons Byron of St. Paul and Glen of Minneapolis, both lawyers, his sister Gladys Estenson of Northfield, five grandchildren and a great granddaughter.

Respectfully submitted,
HORACE HANSON
BYRON OLSEN

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you. The next memorial is for Clint Redlund. It was prepared by Richard E. Kyle, William W. Essling and David Essling, and will be read by David Essling.

(Mr. David Essling read the memorial for Clint Redlund.)

Clint Redlund was born January 13, 1903, in St. Paul. Clint always said he was born a Swede - Republican - Protestant, and he never found any reasons to change any of the three. He grew up with his sisters Mable, Effie, Stella and Edna, and his brother Frank. Clint graduated from the University of Minnesota with a bachelor of arts degree in 1924. He attended the University of Minnesota Law School, graduating in 1926. He was admitted to practice law that same year.

Clint specialized in real estate law, and he was the real estate lawyer for many of the largest financial institutions in St. Paul, including Twin City Federal, Minnesota Federal and First Trust Company. Clint examined abstracts. Most of the lawyers in town brought their abstracts to Clint for examination. There was also a steady stream of lawyers at Clint's door asking him for help with a variety of real estate problems.

Clint served in World War II. He was in charge of the Judge Advocate General Office for all the army troops in Persia, which we now call Iran. He had many stories and fond memories of that experience. A picture of Clint riding a camel was on his office wall.

Clint was a member of the Minnesota Bar Association and Ramsey County Bar Association, serving as president of the Ramsey County Bar in 1959. He was the first tenant of the Minnesota Building and stayed there his entire career. Clint shared office space at various times with Tom Daggett, Frank Danz, Lionel Greenberg, Louis Torinus and William, David, and Mark Essling. Harold Stassen's first campaign for governor was headquartered in Clint's office.

Clint's office at the Minnesota Building was convenient to the St. Paul Athletic Club. Clint had lunch at the third floor grill in the Athletic Club everyday, sharing the round table with a large number of friends. He continued to do that until the week prior to his death.

Clint was also a member of the Minnesota Club and the Town and Country Club. He was an excellent golfer and duck hunter. Clint was a man's man. There was nothing false about him, and he wasn't afraid to say what he thought. There are some well known stories about that quality of his, one of which involved Julian Baird, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. Yet, Clint was a perfect gentlemen too. He was as comfortable in the ballroom

as he was in the barracks.

Clint married late in life at age 53, but he and his beloved Connie lived together for almost twenty years after their marriage, until her death. One only has to see the photographs of them together to see how much he loved her. Clint always said Connie and I have a great relationship. I pay all the taxes and she doesn't make me go to the ballet with her.

Clint died February 5, 1987. He was survived by his step-daughter Susan Schwartz, by five step-grandchildren and by many fond memories of those who knew him.

Respectfully submitted,

RICHARD E. KYLE
WILLIAM W. ESSLING
DAVID ESSLING

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you. The next memorial is for Mr. Richard Ryan. It was prepared by a Committee consisting of Melvin J. Silver, Dennis L. Smith, Horace Hanson and Edward Cleary, and will be read by Mr. Cleary.

(Mr. Cleary read the memorial for Richard Ryan.)

Richard B. Ryan was born November 16, 1911. His first position was as a runner for the First National Bank, now known as the First Bank. While still in high school he carried ice for the Citizens Ice and Fuel Company. Actually, he was an exceptionally strong young man and was able to carry 300 to 500 pounds of ice. He graduated from the St. Luke's Grade School and then was a winner of a Scholarship to St. Thomas Military Academy where he subsequently graduated in 1929. He then attended the University of Minnesota before entering the University Law School. He graduated from the University of Minnesota with two degrees, that of a Bachelor of Arts and a Bachelor of Laws in 1935.

Dick married his childhood sweetheart, the lovely and beautiful Mary Odell on May 31, 1937. As a result of that marriage they have three wonderful and devoted children, Colonel Richard B. Ryan, Michelle Ryan Dodge and Sheila Odell Ryan.

Following his graduation from the law school, he worked in the County Attorneys Office until he entered the Armed Services at the beginning of World War II. He served in that office while Michael Kincaid was the county attorney and later under James Lynch as county attorney. Dick eventually became the chief trial attorney of that office and earned the respect of the entire Bar Association for the just, fair and efficient manner in which he

handled the cases out of the county attorney's office. He interrupted his services at the county attorney's office to enter the United States Air Corps and served in North Africa, England and Italy as an intelligence officer during World War II. He retired from the United States Airforce as a Major.

In 1953 Dick left the County Attorney's Office to join the law firm which then became known as Silver, Goff, Murphy, Ryan and Dillon. Joe Dillon became mayor of the city of St. Paul subsequently out of that office, William P. Murphy was appointed to the State Supreme Court. Dick was an outstanding lawyer and had a brilliant mind, was most scrupulous, honest and conscientious. It was his conscientiousness that caused him to retire earlier than one would have expected, because he felt he could no longer handle clients matters with the perfection that was so important to Dick.

Dick died on Valentine's Day, February 14, 1987. As he had requested during his life, his grandchildren were his pallbearers when he was laid to rest at Fort Snelling, Minnesota.

The personnel of the law firm he originally entered into changed from time to time. Over the years he had a long and warm, close relationship with Melvin Silver which remained so until the time of Dick's death. Mel can be quoted as having said "Dick Ryan was one of the most honorable men he had ever known. That his integrity, high moral standards and scruples were beyond exaggeration."

Dick will be missed sorely by his dear family and his many, many friends. Dick is survived by his wife Mary Odell Ryan, a son - United States Army Colonel Richard B. Ryan and his wife Laurie of Fort Lee Virginia, two daughters - Michelle Ryan Dodge and her husband Gordon of Center City Minnesota, and Sheila Odell Ryan of Roseville, Minnesota, nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, all of whom were so dear to Dick Ryan.

Respectfully submitted,

MELVIN J. SILVER
DENNIS L. SMITH
HORACE HANSEN
EDWARD CLEARY

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: The next memorial will be presented in memory of Thomas Stearns. It was prepared by a committee consisting of Thomas Burke and Edward Starr, and will be read by Mr. Starr.

(Mr. Starr read the memorial for Thomas Stearns.)

Thomas J. Stearns, more commonly known as Tom Stearns,

was born in Saint Paul, Minnesota, on April 7, 1919. His parents were Harry Sampson Stearns, a well known railroad attorney, and Auverne McFetridge Stearns. Tom had a sister, Elizabeth, who predeceased him, and he is survived by his brother, Harry S. Stearns, Jr., a retired attorney residing at Mahtomedi, Minnesota.

Tom attended Linwood School at Saint Paul and the St. Paul Academy, graduating in 1938. After that, he attended Princeton University and graduated with the Class of 1942, his major being in Economics.

Tom's education was interrupted by World War II, during which he served in the U.S. Army from September of 1942 until March of 1946. Tom served with the Artillery during the New Guinea and Luzon campaigns and attained the rank of Major. He received the Asiatic Pacific Ribbon with 2 bronze stars, Philippine Liberation Ribbon with 1 bronze star, and a Bronze Star Medal. After the war, Tom continued to serve in the U.S. Army Reserves in the Judge Advocate General Corps, attaining the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. Tom taught classes in military law and retired in 1968.

Tom attended and graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School with the Class of 1951. Thereafter began a long career devoted for the most part to public service.

Tom engaged in private practice with the firms of Stearns, Baumgardner & Stearns and Loftsgaarden & Loftsgaarden. From 1954 until 1962, Tom served as an unemployment claims tribunal referee in the Department of Employment & Security. In 1963, he began his service with the Corporation Counsel of Saint Paul as Assistant City Attorney. From 1963 until 1970, Tom handled civil cases, defending the City in a variety of claims and representing the City in title disputes regarding Harriet Island and the old State Capitol site. From 1971 until 1976, Tom acted as the City's specialist in cases involving public utility rate increase requests.

He also represented the Board of Water Commissioners in various proceedings and in the drafting of their construction contracts and proposals for legislation.

In 1976, Tom re-entered private practice, serving as a consultant in utility rate regulation, representing, among others, the City of Saint Paul before the Public Utilities Commission, and, in addition, conducted a general private practice until his death at Saint Paul, Minnesota, on March 1, 1987, at the age of 67 years.

In addition to his brother Harry, Tom is survived by his wife, Shirley, and his daughters, Nanette, Diane, Jeannine, and

Margery.

No memorial to Tom would be complete without a mention of his love for music, particularly the piano.

Tom had the ability to represent his clients to the utmost and yet confer upon his opponents respect and consideration. Seldom, if ever, was he heard to criticize another attorney or a judge. We will miss his warm, friendly smile and his generous, outgoing personality.

Respectfully submitted,
THOMAS J. BURKE
EDWARD P. STARR, JR.

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: The next memorial will be presented on behalf of the Honorable Joseph P. Summers, and will be read by Mr. William Rosen.

(Mr. Rosen read the memorial for Joseph P. Summers.)

Tribute by: Most Reverend John R. Roach, D.D., Archbishop of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

I met Joe Summers when he was a 13 year old boy applying for admission to St. Thomas Academy. We had a limited number of academic scholarships in those days and Joe had blown the top off the entrance examinations. I interviewed him and his parents and a life-long friendship was born.

God didn't spare his gifts when he created Joe. He gave him a quick, penetrating mind, a fast tongue, a wonderfully creative capacity for inquiry and to balance it, the gift of what St. Thomas Aquinas called hilarity. Hilarity, incidentally, is defined by St. Thomas as not what we normally think it to be, but rather a saving gift of the comic to keep people from getting too serious about themselves. He also gave Joe a family that nurtured all of those things in his youth and a marvelous wife who helped him keep the gifts in perspective. Our paths crossed periodically for the next several years, but I got very much caught up in Joe's life again when, as an adult he responded to the needs of this Archdiocese and this Church, and began to do some very significant things for us. Joe was a natural ecumenist and he served as our expert on Jewish/Catholic dialogue for several years. His respect for the Jewish tradition and his ability to wed that to his own Christian tradition was more than a casual interest of his. He was a spokesman for Jewish/Catholic dialogue for several years.

He came up through the ranks in our diocesan efforts to generate funds to support the programs that the Diocese must support on behalf of the poor, the underprivileged, on behalf of

education and all kinds of other things that Joe was interested in. It wasn't that he was such a good fund-raiser, but he had that great ability to excite other people about the needs of people who have less than most of us have and he chaired a very successful Annual Catholic Appeal for us.

Those are some of the things Joe did. What is a lot more important is what Joe was. He was a thorough-going friend of the underdog. He understood what it means to be powerless and voiceless and he constantly stood at the side of people like that and gave voice to what was in their hearts.

I remember a conversation I had with Joe about prayer. No one had to explain to him why Jesus Christ chose to be born poor or spend most of his time with the poor and serving them. Joe learned much of his advocacy for human rights from the Lord. He learned that in prayer. He was a very serious Christian.

I believe firmly that God rewards people like Joe Summers. I haven't any question at all but that Joe now enjoys the full embrace of God's eternal love. I am satisfied that the high marks we gave him as he walked through this life, are exceeded by the high marks the Lord gave him in judgment.

Tribute by: Carol Summers.

Joe loved young people, particularly his own children. He was overjoyed to have five children because he insisted he never wanted to have an empty nest.

He knew the importance of good fathering, and so gave freely of hugs, love and listening ear. He taught them and me of humor, music, computers, whimsy, motorcycles, the joy of learning. We never needed an encyclopedia because he always knew the answers to our questions!

Joe took the children on many trips, saying that he was "building their memories." He treasured the cards and gifts they gave him, and would find comfort and reassurance in them.

Joe taught us of human frailty and compassion as he completed five years as a recovering alcoholic. He was a warm and treasured friend with a love and zest for people and life.

Tribute by: Deborah Howell, Executive Editor, St. Paul Pioneer-Press and Dispatch.

I have seen many obituaries which said that the deceased was a quiet and unassuming man. Well, that was not Joe Summers. Joe Summers was a man who loved to be noticed and, thank God, he was a man worth noticing. Because there was a passion for life about him that was unmistakable.

Joe's passions partly had to do with the fact that he was smarter than most of us. So smart that he got bored easily. And

when he got bored, he had to figure out something to make life interesting again. Motorcycles. Computers. And, of course, there was always politics and gossip.

And he was a wonderful tipster. About once a month, my telephone would ring and I'd hear his voice on the other end of the line saying, "This is an anonymous source. And I've got a hot one for you."

Joe was a reporter's dream, a public official who couldn't keep his mouth shut. He would have made a good journalist like his father because he was curious about everything and had reverence toward almost nothing. Joe loved reporters because he felt in league with them and like so many journalists, he loved to comfort the afflicted and afflict the comfortable.

So, ending up on "Almanac" was perfect. He not only got his mug on TV but he also could act like a journalist, and not even have to think about being a sobersided judge.

And speaking of sobriety, Joe tackled that as he tackled all his passions. It was something to learn, to conquer, to dig inside of, to figure out how it works, something to become part of his life. I assured Joe that he was even more fun to have lunch with sober. And one of the highest honors I probably will ever have was being invited to lunch on the fifth anniversary of his sobriety as a thank-you for helping him to get there.

Joe's politics, passions and sense of humor made him a natural companion for my late husband, Nicholas Coleman. The two of them had an ability to make people laugh at almost anything.

The two were close as friends and political colleagues, and there was no question who was going to marry us when that time came. Joe told us he had the perfect ceremony. One that was not quite secular, but mentioned God fewer times than a Unitarian. Joe's jokes about his Catholicism reminded me of my Nick's. They were only one-quarter of an inch deep.

I miss Joe Summers. I miss that voice on the other end of the line. I miss those lunches at Gallivan's and the hugs in the Skyway. And I am sorry I'll never hear that motorcycle pulling up at my front door again.

I can only hope that he's having fun, because life back here hasn't been as much fun since he left us.

Tribute by: Warren Spannaus, Former Attorney General, State of Minnesota.

I remember Joe Summers in many different ways. Joe Summers was a legal scholar who loved being a judge. Joe was a teacher who loved teaching, Joe was a public person who loved the give and take of public life and Joe loved politics (frequently

I tried to talk him into running for various public offices, legislator, mayor et al., Joe would have loved it and would have been outstanding). But the way I remember Joe most fondly was as a kind and thoughtful human being.

I was the new kid on the block at the Attorney General's office (Walter Mondale), in the Summer of 1963. Joe had started one year earlier and by that July day one year later, Joe had become an "established" Assistant Attorney General. A bright light, witty speech writer, Mondale confidant and political strategist. No one could write a brief, speech or a press release faster or better than Joe Summers. A lofty position for someone not yet twenty-five years old.

I was beginning a new job, which is never easy, and with fear and trepidation, reported for work as a new lawyer in the Attorney General's office. I sat quietly in the lobby waiting to be assigned.

Joe saw me sitting there and sensed my uneasiness. He came over, introduced himself, shook hands, took me around to meet everyone in the office and as much as possible, made me feel part of the group. I greatly appreciated this act of kindness and it made my first day on the job much more pleasant than I had ever hoped or expected.

For all his ability, intelligence and high station, Joe never lost sight of what was important in life, being nice to everyone he met. That wonderful trait of character showed through in all of Joe's relationships. With his family, his colleagues, his friends, the people who came before him as a judge and especially those he thought needed a friendly, helping hand.

Tribute by: Judge Rol Faricy, Ramsey County District Court.

I remember Joe — eyes twinkling and feet tapping while he strummed a ukulele or played his accordion, or at the capital lobbying against proposed cycle helmet laws, or at lunch break — in his chambers practicing Spanish or communicating with members of his computer club, or agonizing over the suffering of child victims of crimes.

Joe loved his work on the bench and approached each judicial challenge fearlessly and seriously with unmatched skill and wit and compassion. He knew how to comfort the afflicted and afflict the comfortable.

While Joe was certainly a public figure, he also had a special private side. He was a spiritual man devoted to his church and to his family; and for many years as a grateful recovering alcoholic, Joe quietly and faithfully reached out to help others and always had time for another human being. And with his own humanness

he touched many of our hearts.

Tribute by: Jan Ingrid Smaby.

“You must be the Judge I’ve heard about”.

“Yes, Mr. President. Except on Friday nights, I am not to be honorable”.

Two years ago this month, Joe Summers and I interviewed President Jimmy Carter on *Almanac*. We could not hide our excitement; for thirty minutes we would question someone who had held the most powerful position in government in the world. And yet, interviews with Presidents were not what excited Joe the most. It was meeting and interviewing the people of his community — a community which he knew and loved so well.

For eighteen months, *Almanac* was Joe Summers. He brought to life the producer’s vision of a local public affairs show of intelligence and wit. *Almanac* was yet another stage for the multiple talents and genius of this man.

His agreement to host *Almanac* was not without personal and professional risk. After all, he was a Judge and could or should a Judge assume the mantle of journalist, if only on Friday nights? Joe proved that *he* could. In fact, until Joe’s death, most viewers of *Almanac* did not know he was a Judge. What the viewers *did* know was a man of extraordinary intellect, boundless curiosity, a puckish humor and piercing wit and an infectious enthusiasm for life.

I am often asked what it was like to work with Joe. The answer is simple . . . it was wonderful. For eighteen months, Joe and I were partners and in that time, we forged a strong and loving friendship — something not easily achieved between men and women. We laughed a lot; we cried; we argued and we teased. We were our harshest critics and our strongest allies. Joe credited his wife, Carol, for his becoming “liberated” and being comfortable in being friends with women. I agree. He drew strength and love from Carol and his family and shared that love and strength generously with his friends.

Joe did love hosting *Almanac* and it did enrich his life. But *Almanac*’s real value was that it gave our community the chance to be enriched by Joe Summers.

Tribute by: William S. Rosen.

I miss Joe. I still can’t think about him or talk about him without getting choked up. I keep thinking the phone will ring and that unmistakable voice will say “Stop what you’re doing. It’s time for His Honor to mingle with the common people and take a lawyer to lunch.”

Life with Joe was an unending intellectual ferment. He was

interested in everything. Joe's diversity of intellectual interests, his longing to discover truths, his pleasure in argument and the process of thinking was without equal. I call him the renaissance man. He loved books. They were a vehicle of knowledge and an inciter of thought for him.

It is appropriate that he should be remembered in the court room where he worked. He loved the law and he believed fervently that no small part of the law's function is to make men good. He also understood that he was only a human being and that his judgment was at best fallible. He sought to understand the law in order to find its reason.

Joe was a religious man in the finest sense. He believed deeply in one God and he loved the Church. He made certain that this was passed on to Peggy and his sons. He often said, and these are his words, "Carol and the children are a gift from heaven." He loved them as he loved life and he made his love contagious.

As far as I can tell Joe was Heaven's gift to all of us.

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you, Mr. Rosen. The next memorial is in memory of James H. Williams and was prepared by Earl Anderson and J. Bruce Webster, and will be read by Mr. Anderson.

(Mr. Anderson read the memorial for James H. Williams.)

James H. Williams was born at Hastings, Nebraska on December 24, 1932. He was the son of Harold and Genevieve Williams. He died January 12, 1987 at the St. Josephs Hospital in St. Paul, Minnesota.

He graduated from high school in Rapid City, South Dakota. A good part of Jim's heart and soul was in the place he came from originally, The Black Hills. He started school at St. Thomas in 1951. In 1953 he went into the army and was discharged in 1956. He returned to St. Thomas and graduated in 1958.

That fall he started at the William Mitchell Law School, and graduated in 1962. He worked for the American Family Insurance Company, first as an adjuster, and then as an in-house attorney.

In 1972 he went into private practice with Bruce Webster and Richard Baldwin in the Minnesota Building. He practiced with them for 10 years until 1982, when he left them to practice alone. He also maintained a law office in Milaca, Mn. for some 14 years until the time of his death.

James was married June 14, 1958 to Louise McDonnough at the St. Mark's Catholic Church in St. Paul. He is survived by his wife, Louise Williams, four children — Brian, Frank, Kathy and Rita, as well as his mother, Genevieve Williams.

Jim was a family oriented man. He loved to go with his wife and four children and friends to their cabin near Cambridge, Minnesota. He delighted in teaching his children to swim, water ski as well as scuba dive.

He was in all respects a gentleman. His word was his bond and he expected the same with whom he dealt. It seemed that Jim's courage, good humor, and a firm basis in the elements of life allowed him to face a terrible disease. It affected both his life, his loved ones and his practice. He was a member of the St. Mark's Catholic Church as well as of the Ramsey County and Minnesota Bar Association.

Jim was operated on in 1968 for a gall bladder. At this time it was discovered he had a rare blood disorder. He died January 12, 1987 at the St. Joseph Hospital.

He will be remembered long and fondly by all who were close to him.

Respectfully submitted,
EARL R. ANDERSON
BRUCE A. WEBSTER
RICHARD BALDWIN

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Thank you. The last memorial is for Charles Yarusso and was prepared by and will be read by Judd Mulally.

(Mr. Mulally read the memorial for Charles Yarusso.)

Charles Yarusso was born on August 22, 1899, in St. Paul, and graduated from Lincoln Grade School, Globe Business College, and the St. Paul College of Law, from the latter in 1924. He practiced law in this city for over 60 years, with offices in the Commerce Building until 1952, and later on the East side at 7th and Arcade. During the 1930's he worked for several years as a Deputy Collector for the Internal Revenue Service and also for the Federal Land Bank as a Title Examiner.

In 1929, Charlie married Lillian Milton, and they were blessed with two children, both of whom carry on the legal traditions of their father, Tom in Probate Court, and Florine in Family Court. Charlie and Lillian would have celebrated their 58th wedding anniversary this fall. They were both very social minded and enjoyed their membership in the PTA when the children were young. They were both very active in the Masonic Order, as members of the Scottish Rite, Amaranth, Eastern Star, as Worthy Matron and Worthy Patron of the White Shrine and the Shriner's Hospital.

Charlie had a great sense of humor and his contagious

laughter will be remembered by those who knew him. His Italian spaghetti and meat balls were said to be fabulous and he was encouraged by many to go into the restaurant business, the quote being: "Charlie, people would pay any price for a meal like this."

Charlie was an active member of the Trinity Baptist Church, where he served as Treasurer for many years. One of the great joys of his life was visiting his grandchildren and his great-grandchildren.

Charlie loved the writings of Abraham Lincoln, and it was through this influence that he chose, as a young boy, to become a lawyer. He loved to walk. It was a ritual; every evening after supper he would walk for several miles with his wife at his side, come home and settle down with Colliers or Saturday Evening Post or perhaps some of Charles Dickens' works, for an evening of enjoyment.

Charlie was in good health until 1983, when he was involved in a serious automobile accident, injuries from which restricted his activities. But with the help of a walker he was in the office almost every day.

In 1985, both he and his wife became seriously ill, but were able to be together in a nursing home. He died on April 24, 1985, two years ago today. Lillian, his widow, is now living in the Episcopal Church Home.

The Ramsey County Bar Association extends its sympathy to the relatives and friends of Charles Yarusso.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN McKENZIE

JOHN H. ALLEN

JUDD S. MULALLY

CHAIRMAN HONNEN WEISS: Your Honor, that completes the memorials that were to be presented today. I wish to thank you, the members of the Memorials Committee, consisting of Earl Anderson, Donn Christensen, William Fallon, Frank Hammond, Judd Mulally, Patrick Plunkett and John Ryan and the other members of the various committees that were present and presented memorials. I further wish to thank President Ray Faricy, and Jane Harens, Director of the Ramsey County Bar Association, for her help on behalf of the committee. And I again want to thank the Court for taking part in the memorial service, and special thanks for all who attended today.

Now, if the Court please, I now move the Court that the Clerk be directed to spread the memorials read today upon the permanent minutes of the Ramsey County District Court and

that copies of the memorials be sent to the families of those who were honored today.

CHIEF JUDGE MARSDEN: Thank you Mr. Weiss, On behalf of all the judges of the Second Judicial District, we thank Mr. Faricy, Mr. Honnen Weiss, the Chairman of the Memorials Committee, and all of the members of that committee for having made these proceedings possible. Today is but another example of this very special camaraderie that is a trademark of a very special Bar Association. It is important that we continue this wonderful tradition.

The Motion to spread the memorials on the minutes of the Court, to have them published and mailed to the members of the families, is hereby granted.

Out of respect for the memory of our departed colleagues, the Court will adjourn and take up no further business for the day.