

RAMSEY COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION



Memorials

Friday, April 27, 2007

Hamline University

Sundin Music Hall

1531 Hewitt Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota

Two o'clock

***"We are more than what we do...
much more than what we accomplish...
far more than what we possess."***

- William Arthur Ward

IN MEMORY OF

Joseph Casby

James Galman

Harry Ashton Gregg

William Haugh

Donald Jardine

Charles "Tod" O'Connell

Philip Olfelt

William Randall

Jack Wallace

Eugene Warlich

Benno Wolff

The traditional greeting by the Chief Judge, the names of other judges present, the recognition of the President of the Ramsey County Bar Association and the introduction of the Chair of the Memorial Committee were omitted from the pamphlet of the memorial proceedings for 2007.

Joseph John Casby

April 25, 1929 - October 17, 2005

Joseph John Casby was born in LaCrosse, Wisconsin on April 25, 1929, the youngest of four children. He married Sylvia Ann Guckenburg of Albert Lea in 1950. Both were students at Winona University.

Joseph was employed at West Publishing for 45 years. At the time of his retirement, he was the manager of the Credit Order Processing Department. While at West, he attended the Saint Paul College of Law, graduating with a Juris Doctor in 1956. His was the last class before Saint Paul College of Law became William Mitchell College of Law. There were 29 members in his class.

Mr. Casby was active at Mounds Park United Methodist Church for many years. He was a member of Shekinah Masonic Lodge and Carmel Chapter O.E.S.

Joseph is survived by his wife of 55 years, Sylvia, his two children, Camelia JoAnn Casby and Kurt Andrew Casby, three grandsons, six great grandchildren, and one sister.

James J. Galman

June 26, 1939 - February 2, 2007

Jim Galman was born on June 26, 1939 in Lakeville, Minnesota. His father, James John Galman, Jr. Was a prominent dentist in St. Paul, officing for more than 30 years in the Lowry Medical Building. Jim's family moved to St. Paul early in his life and he attended St. Paul Schools including St. Paul Central. At St. Paul Central he was on the track team and a district champion in the quarter mile. He was an avid outdoorsman enjoying duck, quail and pheasant hunting with his retrievers and several friends. He was also an avid history buff with a remarkable memory of events and people related to both the Civil War and World War II.

Jim graduated from the University of Minnesota where he was a member of Beta Theta Phi Fraternity. He then went on to William Mitchell Law School, working at the Agricultural Insurance Company and going to law school at night. He received his law degree in 1966.

Immediately after law school, Jim began the long and distinguished career as a civil trial lawyer. He began as an associate with the firm Douglas, Bell, Donlin, Schultz & Peterson in St. Paul, Minnesota. When Jim began his trial lawyer career, property damage cases were all tried to a jury. Jim went looking for as many cases to try as possible. Soon he became the "king of municipal court" often trying two cases a day. Jim honed his skills and was soon trying significantly more complex cases and became a partner in the firm.

In 1975 Jim joined the firm of Jardine, Logan & O'Brien. There he continued to grow as a trial lawyer. Within the firm he became known as the person to whom other attorneys could look to pick up their cases and try them when they were unable to do so. During his 32 years at Jardine, Logan & O'Brien, he became a partner and expanded his initial automobile defense work to other areas such as employment, construction, dram shop, ERISA, and defamation claims. In his later years he also expanded his practice to become a very prominent arbitrator and mediator of cases for other trial lawyers in the metropolitan area. He was active in his practice until the day he entered into the hospital prior to his death, mediating two cases and arbitrating one in the week prior to his entering the hospital. Jim was not only an able trial lawyer, representing vigorously the interests of his clients, but he did so while injecting humor and lightheartedness into the proceedings with both the court and opposing counsel.

He is survived by his wife Jodell, his daughters, Kelly Floren, Sally McCoy, Jessica Draack, Caitlin and Courtney Galman, his mother and father-in-law, Tom and Dee Feldmann and one sister, Mary Arnett.

Respectfully submitted by: Mark M. Nolan

Harry Ashton Gregg

May 15, 1926 - May 24, 2006

Harry Ashton Gregg was an Assistant Ramsey County Attorney for 30 years. For many years he was assigned to the Child Support Unit. In that capacity he regularly commenced and pursued legal actions to ensure that less fortunate mothers and children did not have to live in poverty. He became the director of that unit and was admired by his staff for his leadership, his dedication, and his wealth of courtroom experience. On matters of policy and procedure he valued the input of clerks, secretaries, and staff attorneys because, in his view, the effort of the entire team was essential to successful outcomes.

After serving as the head of the Child Support Unit Harry transferred to the Criminal Division where he prosecuted felonies. He had a particular interest in prosecuting assaults that occurred in domestic settings. He was sensitive to the concerns of victims and actively promoted measures that would ensure their safety. But he vigorously prosecuted domestic assaults with or without cooperation from the alleged victims.

Harry loved the law and he loved the courtroom. He served as an Assistant County Attorney until he was 70 years old, well after he had become eligible for retirement.

Harry lived life to its fullest. He loved to travel. He loved skiing. He loved theater. He studied Shakespeare, the French language and East Indian mysticism. He read voluminously about anything and everything. If it had to do with life, Harry was interested in it. Harry was an intellectual, but his varied intellectual pursuits were, to him, a source of private joy.

Harry was supremely confident and tenaciously independent. He regularly wore a beret and rode his bicycle to work. He preferred to wear sporty attire and was once banished from the courtroom when a judge took umbrage at his appearance in a salmon colored sports coat. The banishment never bothered Harry a bit.

Harry loved his family and his friends. He was a friend of Bill W. for 40 years, and very proud of that association. Over the years he dedicated himself to helping people recover; how many, no one knows. But if someone was in need, Harry was there.

Harry is survived by his daughters, Katherine Gregg Hurson, her husband and three sons; Elizabeth Gregg Fanning, her husband and one son, and his sisters, Virginia Gregg Greenman and Marguerite O'Malley Richmond.

.. **HARRY ASHTON GREGG** cont'd

Harry Gregg lived life to its fullest and inspired all around him to do likewise.
Respectfully submitted,

Daniel Hollihan
Kim Bingham
James R. Konen

William Haugh

July 24, 1932 - May 23, 2006

"There are a few special people who have walked this earth about whom we can honestly say that good and true motives were behind every deed. Bill Haugh was such a guy. How high he set the mark." These were sentiments expressed by fellow attorneys when Bill passed away in May 2006. William E. Haugh, Jr. was born on a farm in Easton, Minnesota, into an Irish/German family, the middle child of 13. Billy was different from his siblings, outspoken, challenging, a tease. He went to a one-room country school, then to Catholic grade school in Easton and high school in Delavan, Minnesota where he played a little football but was too small to be much of a threat. Farm chores took the place of extracurricular activities in Bill's teen years and taught him independence and the work ethic he carried with him throughout his life. He got his facts right, made his decisions easily, and learned to speak his mind diplomatically, often with humor and almost oblivious to what others thought or said. Bill attended Iowa State University on an ROTC scholarship, majored in agronomy of all things, and waited tables in a girls' dorm; he had lots of humorous stories about that experience. Summer cruises with the Navy while in college and then three years on active duty, personnel officer and gunnery officer on a ship transporting refugees, sent Bill around the globe and added to his store of world knowledge. After his discharge Bill worked on the family farm for a year, then accepted a Civil Service job with the Navy in Omaha, Nebraska. He attended law school at the U of M from 1959 to 1962 on the GI bill. He roomed with his younger brothers and also lived at a boardinghouse in Dinkytown for \$40 a month and managed the law school book store on the side. Bill's first job out of law school in 1962 was clerking for Supreme Court Justice James Otis. He thought \$5,500 per year was a pretty good salary for a starting attorney. In his next position with VanValkenburg Moss & Flaherty beginning in 1963 Bill tested his legal wings; he was mentored by Jim VanValkenburg, did quite a bit of family law practice, and was made to feel an integral part of the VanValkenburg family. From 1968 to 1971 Bill worked as a referee for Ramsey County Family Court. His hard-work ethic almost made his successor in the job feel inadequate. He was an exemplary officer of the court. Even a husband Bill had to sentence to jail (until he returned his child to his ex-wife after visitation) conceded on the record that Bill was patient and fair with him. This was the era when activists for divorce reform made themselves heard; they actually picketed and protested in Bill's front yard, drove by with a casket on top of their car several times. Bill left Family Court in 1971 to help re-organize the state court system as its deputy administrator; he wrote the County Court Manual outlining court processes and procedures and this manual was used throughout the '70s by judges and court personnel.

In 1972 Ted Collins needed help in his law practice and asked Bill to work with him, Gene Buckley, and Mike Sauntry at Collins-Buckley. At first the field of family law was not very profitable and only courage and resolution helped Bill turn it around. Eventually, though, family law cases seemed to gravitate towards Bill. Attorneys joked that several lawyers could be kept busy just doing the work that Bill's paralegal, Alice, turned down after she screened potential clients for him. He became pre-eminent in his field, referred to by some in recent years as "the dean of family law" in Minnesota. Through diligent exercise of excellent legal skill Bill obtained the respect of his clients and those with whom he practiced; through decency and integrity he earned their trust. Many of us here today have learned from the example set by Bill Haugh. Although he became a master at his craft and a role model and mentor for young attorneys, you'd never guess it by his demeanor. Bill treated everyone the same, didn't defer to the officious or the entitled; he was kind and accepting of needy, difficult, and even non-paying clients and attorneys across-the-board; it was said he "always leveled the playing field" in litigation and mediation. His wisdom and his competency became his reputation and the reputation of our law firm benefited thereby. Also, Bill was

...**WILLIAM HAUGH** conf'd

a vital contributor to the American Academy of Matrimonial Lawyers. His professionalism and excellent trial skills were the "industry standard" by which other AAML members measured their conduct in family law practice.

In 2003 Bill quit private practice and formed his own mediation/magistrate firm. He officed in his home and was often booked two to three months ahead. His mediation clients labeled him caring and reassuring. He could take a grave situation, chip away at it issue by issue, somehow keep track of who needed and wanted what, and, often through innovative methods of dispute resolution, come up with a compromise solution in the vast majority of the cases he handled. His common sense and sense of humor were always prevalent. He once gently told a divorcing couple to tell him their sad story ONCE! In the courtroom Bill exuded a quiet authority, fairness, patience, and optimism. He set the bar high and inspired hundreds of lawyers to be ethical and wise. His wisdom and fairness most certainly earned him the title "Your Honor." Bill loved these, quote, retirement, unquote, years, being his own boss; a fellow attorney commented that Bill was almost "gleeful" in his description of this chapter of his life.

On the personal side, many of you know that Bill and Janet raised eight children (all of whom are here today). Bill's heritage also includes eight grandchildren with the ninth on the way. His face would light up when speaking to others about his family; it was his priority and his greatest love. He and Janet were equal partners in the marriage, a phenomenon a few years ahead of its time in the '60s; they complemented one another, neither having a stereotypical role. Putting eight children through private schools and participating in as many of their extracurricular activities as he could was neither inexpensive nor easily accomplished by Bill, but the work load didn't seem to bother him; in fact, he seemed to thrive on it. Once the kids left for college or marriage or solo living, Bill seemed to relax. The family called it melting but it was much more. He became a friend rather than a parent. He grew to respect the opinions of his kids, stretched his boundaries, accepted new ideas. He loved it when they called needing help with woodworking, pouring concrete, building a deck, repairing the garbage disposal, wiring a light fixture, diagnosing what was wrong with the car, or just caring for the grandkids. His constancy was inexplicable, always there when needed. In his later years Bill did more spiritual reading and began to think of God as a kindly father; he seemed more "at peace" and became even more tolerant of the foibles of others; by his example, he taught others this kind of compassion.

Repeatedly throughout this past year Bill Haugh has been called "my mentor, a rock, wise, kind and generous, a source of strength." He was wonderfully talented in what he did. He had the highest of ethical and moral standards, knew right from wrong, and would not cross over the line. He had a great devotion to duty, always put others before himself, worked with great intensity, and never let anything knock him off his stride. Mother Theresa said we can do no great things but only small things with great love. How aptly this describes Bill Haugh! His passing at the peak of his career was a great loss to his family and to the legal community, but his strengths and his twinkle live on in all of us who knew him. It was a privilege and an honor to have known Bill Haugh. Thank you, Bill, for the memories.

Respectfully submitted,
Dan O'Connell
Michael J. Sauntry
James Van Valkenburg
Judy Rehak
Gerald Alfveby
Susan Rhode

Donald M. Jardine

February 23, 1915 - December 7, 2005

As we go through life, we come into contact with a handful of people who have a significant effect on our lives and make us a better person for having known them. Don Jardine was such a person. I was fortunate to learn under his tutelage as a young lawyer, had the honor of being his partner and the privilege of being his friend.

Don grew up in south Minneapolis and attended DeLaSalle High School, St. Thomas College and the Minneapolis College of Law. He was in the FBI during World War II working in counter espionage in New York City and Washington, D.C. After the War, he worked as a trial lawyer under John Dulebohn at the Twin City Streetcar Company. After a few years there, he left to become a founding partner in the law firm of Secton, Tyrell & Jardine in St. Paul. The firm became Tyrell, Jardine, Logan & O'Brien in 1956 and later became Jardine, Logan & O'Brien when Bob Tyrell retired.

Don was preceded in death by his loving wife Marian, daughter Joanie and brother Bill. He is survived by son Jim, grandsons Chris, Ben and Danny, brother Tom and Nancy Jardine.

Don was one of the very best trial lawyers in the state. He was an absolute master in the courtroom. When he tried a case, he owned the courtroom. He was tough when he had to be tough and gentle when he had to be gentle. Juries loved him. There was no one better at cross-examination of a witness. He always seemed to have a pocket of change and would stand next to the jury when examining a witness and would rock back and forth on his feet and drop the change from one hand to the other. Whenever I saw the change come out, I knew that the witness was not long for this world. He would take the witness apart piece by piece. When I saw him cross-examine a witness, I always thought of the phrase "*death by a thousand cuts*."

Invariably over the years when I was with a Judge or other lawyers, I would be asked "How is Jardine?" They would invariably comment what a great lawyer he was and what a great man he was. Everyone seemed to have a Jardine story. They would describe some great legal move he had pulled off or some trial that he had beaten them on. They would always tell the story with complete admiration as though they wore it as a badge of pride, and acknowledgement that they had done battle with the great Jardine. I remember thinking several times that if I earn a fraction of the respect that he had, I would consider myself to have had a successful career.

I always consider myself blessed for having had the privilege of practicing law with Don. He taught me about the responsibility of representing a client and always

... DONALD JARDINE cont'd

emphasized that you owed your client your very best. He also taught me a great deal about ethics and integrity. His creed was simple and has guided me throughout my career- "*Do the right thing!*" When I find myself with an ethical question, I simply ask myself "*What would Jardine do?*" This has always taken me down the right path. I learned so much from him about being a lawyer and, more importantly, about being a man. I owe him much more that I can ever repay. I indicated earlier that we are all better persons for having known Don. Even though he may no longer be with us physically, he will always be a special part of each of our lives.

As long as I live, I will always be extremely proud of the fact that I was Don Jardine's partner and his friend.

Respectfully submitted,

Alan R. Vanasek

Charles “Tod” O’Connell

January 19, 1921 – March 14, 2006

Tod had a lengthy resume but he remained a very humble man. While he worked towards a B.S. in physical education and a B. A. in math at the U. of M., he was also a Golden Gopher football player for Bernie Bierman. Then, while studying for his Master’s degree in education at the U. of M., he was a St. Paul Firefighter, Local 21, working the night shift. He was a math, science and social studies teacher in the St. Paul public school system and was President of the MN State Federation of Teachers.

In World War II, Tod was a naval officer who served on a destroyer escort that saw duty in the Aleutian Islands, among other places. After the war, he remained in the Naval Reserve where he served as legal counsel to the Judge Advocate General’s Corps. He finished up a 28-year naval career as a Commander.

While home on leave in 1943, he married his much adored wife Frances. They went on to have eleven children.

Like so many others in the O’Connell clan, for most of his working career he was an attorney. Tod loved law and was a graduate of the St. Paul College of Law. He took the Bar exam in 1953, on the day his sixth child was born. He was later a law book editor, juvenile court referee, patent attorney and, for much of his career, Secretary and General Counsel at the Hoerner Waldorf Corporation. He was also in private practice with his son Tod and nephews Tom, and later Dan. Tod served on the Board of Directors at the Midwestern School of Law and Hamline School of Law when the two schools merged. He mentored many attorneys and provided pro bono services to numerous individuals and organizations.

Tod was admitted to practice in the 4th, 8th, 9th and 11th circuits, the US Court of Appeals, the US Customs and Patent Appeals, the Court of Military Appeals, Puerto Rico, and the US Supreme Court. He argued cases in MN, WI, the Carolinas, Georgia, Virginia, Washington D.C., Michigan, Iowa, Montana, Oregon, Louisiana and Mississippi.

To his wife Frances and their 11 kids, all of that didn’t mean as much as the kind of person he was in their eyes. It was the little things about him that are most fondly remembered.

He’d come home from Hoerner Waldorf, haul his 100-pound briefcase out of the car, and as a number of his kids poured out of the house, he’d flash his big toothy grin and ask who wanted to carry his briefcase into the house. The youngest, maybe 5 or 6, would struggle valiantly to haul it up the steps. He always had his kids fighting for the privilege.

Tod knew the individual personalities of each of his kids, loved them all, and showed it all the time. His eleven children all remember the home movies –8 millimeter film projected on a sheet hanging over the dining room cabinet doors, watching the three stooges, some newsreels, and lots of airplanes and scenery.

A lot of family memories were of weekends and summers up at Lake Minnewaska, where Tod and his brothers Dick and Bob —and earlier on—grandpa Charlie, all had cabins. The difference was that all those other relatives bought or eventually stopped building their cabins, and just lived in them. Tod’s cabin was a constant work in progress. His brother Dick used to say, “When Tod sees the light at the end of the tunnel, he figures it’s time to start digging another tunnel.” Those of us who hauled tile, sand and cement on

...CHARLES "TOD" O'CONNELL cont'd

the chain gang to help build the pyramids understood perfectly what Dick meant.

In a big family, and with the demands of his work, his children remember how hard it was to get enough time alone with him. He did the best he could to spread himself around, but the more effective he was at that, the more time you wanted to spend with him. In a thousand little ways, he demonstrated his love and care for his family.

Every one in the O'Connell family drew strength from Tod. Sometimes it came in the form of security, sometimes it was inspiration, sometimes correction, sometimes wise advice or encouragement.

Now, he wasn't perfect, you understand. Tod had an endless string of dogs. One of his dogs; a Chesapeake, was named Charlie. Charlie had personality to burn and he liked to visit dogs all over the neighborhood – particularly the females. I must say that Charlie wasn't the only dog in the neighborhood who liked to roam. Eventually the dog catcher issued a citation for roaming, although he hadn't been able to actually nab Charlie. Tod went across the street and got a photo of the neighbor's dog, which looked very much like Charlie. He took the matter to court, before our own Judge J. Jerome Plunkett, and showed him the photos of the two dogs. Clearly, this whole thing was a case of mistaken identity. Judge Plunkett was persuaded, and threw out the ticket.

Tod was a great outdoorsman who loved animals, tractors, lakes, woods, hunting, and just plain being outdoors. He was a voracious reader who also loved big band music and the music legends. He could talk about politics, sports, religion, military, mysteries, and just about anything else you'd want to talk about—partly because he knew so much but also because he listened well, wasn't judgmental, and had an Irish sense of humor. For instance, Tod wasn't given a middle name by his parents. When his son Michael asked him why, he said it was because his family was too poor.

Another example of his humor occurred on the occasion when the family was celebrating Tod and Fran's 50th wedding anniversary. A celebration Mass was said at the Assumption Church. Father Malone incorrectly referred to Tod and Fran as having 9 children instead of 11. Tod whispered to one of his daughters sitting next to him and said, "Which two don't belong?"

It's no secret that Tod loved the Lord and the Catholic faith. He and his wife Frances attended daily Mass for as long as anyone can remember. He'd tell you it's what kept him going when his wife of over 60 years died in 2005. He kept her obituary in the prayer book he carried with him to daily Mass. It should also be noted that Tod and Fran believed that the more people that joined them in attending Mass, the more effective it would be, so they frequently woke their kids up and invited them to attend mass, if they wanted a ride to school. That strategy worked really well in the winter.

Tod is missed deeply by his family, friends and former colleagues, but, we are all grateful to have known him. He was an inspiration to us all. It is easy to see why his is described as the best generation.

Respectfully submitted by Tod O'Connell, Kevin O'Connell, Tom O'Connell and Dan O'Connell

Philip J. Olfelt

December 3, 1929 - February 9, 2006

Phil Olfelt, a widely respected retired Minnesota Assistant Attorney General and recipient of the 2005 Douglas Amdahl Public Attorney Career Achievement Award, died suddenly of a stroke on February 9, 2006. He is deeply missed by his widow, Janet, and their three children, Joel, David and Beth, as well as his many friends, colleagues and clients.

Phil graduated from U. of Minnesota Law School in 1955. He spent his entire professional life working in the public sector. He began his legal career working with the State Legislature Interim Commission on Public Welfare Laws from 1957 until 1959. Next he moved to the Minnesota Office of the Revisor of Statutes, where he became an expert legislative draftsman. In 1967, Minnesota Attorney General Douglas Head appointed Phil as a Special Assistant Attorney General. Phil stayed with the Attorney General's Office and worked closely with subsequent Attorneys General Warren Spannaus and Hubert Humphrey, III. He specialized in natural resources and public land law, representing the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources and related agencies. Phil retired in 1991, but thereafter periodically worked part-time for both the Attorney General's Office and the Revisor's Office.

Phil had a significant and lasting influence on natural resources legislation and policy. The management of the Department of Natural Resources placed great trust in his judgments and advice. Policy makers from several DNR divisions, such as forestry, minerals, fish and wildlife and waters relied on his advice. He was a friend and trusted confidant of several Commissioners of Natural Resources.

Known widely for his integrity and deep concern for the public interest, Phil was heavily involved with legislation dealing with Voyageurs National Park, the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness, and Tettegouche State Park. He was part of the legal team that handled the State's efforts to force Reserve Mining Company to cease discharging taconite tailings into Lake Superior, and he participated in the State's efforts to force the Company to create an acceptable on-land disposal site. Phil was passionate about the creation of public accesses on many state lakes that were for all practical purposes closed to the public. He also was one of the State's leading experts on mineral law. He drafted and subsequently led the successful legal defense of the Minnesota Severed Mineral Act, which has clarified the title to tens of thousands of acres of severed mineral interests and generated millions of dollars of tax revenues for local governments. He also was one of the lead attorneys in the litigation that prevented mining within the Boundary Canoe Area Wilderness.

In addition to representing the Department of Natural Resources, Phil was the primary attorney for the Minnesota Land Exchange Board for many years. In that capacity, he always stood out as a voice for proper management of the state school trust fund lands, and for the maintenance of the integrity of the state school trust

...**PHILIP OLFELT** cont'd

fund. Sometimes at professional risk, he made sure that proposed land exchanges and other proposals to the Board were legitimate and always were to the benefit of the State and not just private parties.

Phil also had a huge impact beyond the specific legal issues with which he was involved. He served as a mentor and friend to a large number of attorneys, both experienced and new, who came to the Attorney General's Office. He unselfishly taught them what he knew. He gave them practical as well as legal advice. Most of all he gave them his friendship and respect. There are many attorneys in public and private practice today who owe a large debt to Phil and to what he taught them.

Phil never sought recognition for his work. In fact, he tried to avoid such recognition. He was the epitome of a good public servant: hard working, ethical, sensitive, practical, and dedicated.

Respectfully submitted by Steve Thorne

William B. Randall

April 22, 1916 - April 13, 2006

William B. Randall was born and raised in St. Paul, Minnesota, and he dedicated his life to serving the community and helping other people. Bill graduated from St. Paul Central High School, received his undergraduate degree from Carleton College, and earned his law degree from the University of Minnesota Law School. During World War II, he served as a Major in the U.S. Army. After the war, Bill pursued his career in law, first in private practice with the law firm of Randall, Smith and Blomquist; and then as Ramsey County Attorney from 1959 to 1979, which is the longest term ever held by one person in that position. Bill Randall drew national attention when he prosecuted T. Eugene Thompson for murdering Thompson's wife, in one of Minnesota's most notorious murder cases.

Although he was successful as a prosecutor, Bill Randall said that hiring good people had been his most important job. That seven of the attorneys Bill hired later became district court judges indicates Bill's skill at hiring good people. During his career as Ramsey County Attorney, Bill was active, both locally and nationally, in the American Bar Association; and he served as President of the National District Attorneys Association. From 1979 to 1999, Bill practiced law with the firm of Doherty, Rumble & Butler in St. Paul.

In addition to his success as a lawyer, Bill Randall is remembered for his selfless commitment to the community, as evidenced by his work on behalf of Children's Hospital, the Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, and YMCA- all of which captured Bill's heart because they directly affected children and provided opportunities for them to feel value in their lives. Likewise, Bill worked tirelessly for the St. Paul Housing and Redevelopment Authority, because he observed the inequities in housing in the Twin Cities and he wanted to do what he could to help put a roof over every head. Bill also helped organize the Minnesota Chapter of the American Cancer Society and later served as its President. In addition, Bill served as President of the Hallie Q. Brown Community Center, Indianhead Council of Boy Scouts of America, and the Grotto Foundation.

According to Bill's daughter, Nancy Dana, the two primary influences in Bill's early life were his church and his membership in the Boy Scouts of America. Bill learned from his church at an early age the importance of the Golden Rule to "do unto others as you would have them do unto you." As a scout, at the age of 10, he promised "to do his best, to do his duty to God and his country, and to obey the scout law." Bill lived every day of the rest of his life keeping his early promise and determined that he would "do a good deed daily." Those deeds, which continue to touch the lives of so many, were most gratifying to Bill when they could be done anonymously.

Bill Randall was an extremely generous man who was driven by a need for social

. . . **WILLIAM B. RANDALL** cont'd

justice. He felt that everyone deserved an education, everyone deserved to be treated with dignity and respect, and every community could be improved with the contribution of service.

Bill Randall's first wife, Jewell, died in 1972. Bill is survived by his wife, Catherine, of St. Paul; daughters Nancy Dana and Susan McClear; Sandra Larson, and step-children, Sue Halligan, John Halligan, Joseph Halligan, Jean Halligan, and Marney Halligan.

Bill Randall is sincerely missed by his family, friends, and the community.

Respectfully submitted by Gregory A. Kvam and Richard A. Wilhoit

Jack C. Wallace

August 1, 1926 - December 2, 2006

Jack Wallace was born in Guernsey, Wyoming to Ruth and Glen Wallace. Due to the nature of his father's business, Jack and his family moved around quite a bit during his youth. As a result, he wound up attending high school in Evanston, Illinois, where he was a highly ranked tennis player who competed in the finals of the national tennis championship. Highly accomplished but extremely modest, Jack never mentioned his achievements as a tennis player, not even to one of his sons who himself went on to be a tennis star and an accomplished instructor.

Jack served in the Air Force during World War II. In 1949, he married Margery Creighton of Osceola, Wisconsin. The young couple moved to Des Moines where Jack attended and eventually graduated from Drake Law School in 1951. His classmates at Drake included Dwight Opperman, of West Publishing fame, and they remained friends over the years.

As a young lawyer, Jack practiced with the Silver Goff law firm in downtown St. Paul, where he became acquainted with Richard Newcome who was an associate with the same firm. Jack also became acquainted with Richard's brother, Tom Newcome. In the early 1960's, the three lawyers formed the law firm of Newcome, Wallace & Newcome and practiced together for more than twenty years.

Jack was an excellent lawyer. He had a general business practice, but he was also very good at trial work. Jack was very bright, he had an extremely dry wit about him, and his intuitive nature allowed him great insight into dealing with all personalities in his practice of law, especially his trial work.

In addition to private practice, Jack was also appointed to serve as a Special Municipal Judge in Roseville. Back then, Special Municipal judges were assigned or appointed to work with the County Municipal Judge who, at that time, was Jerry Franke. Jack was highly respected within the bar and on the bench.

Jack served for many years as a reserve deputy for the Ramsey County Sheriff. This was a group of men who would provide the Sheriff's office with backup support in connection with special events and other occasions, particularly during the St. Paul Winter Carnival. They would escort dignitaries, provide crowd control, and direct traffic. Jack and the other special deputies worked closely with then

Sheriff Kermit Hedman, and were given uniforms, badges, and guns to perform their duties. In addition, these special deputies would gather for various social occasions and other events throughout the year.

...**JACK WALLACE** cont'd

Jack had a wonderful personality and was very well liked by his colleagues in the bar and had many friends throughout the community. His longtime secretary and good friend, Mary Ann Petron, remembers him as true and loyal to his friends.

He was a terrific natural athlete who excelled in any sport he undertook, even those in which he engaged only occasionally. Likewise, his innate talents carried over to all of his endeavors, from the practice of law to arts and crafts. He was accomplished in many hobbies, especially miniature ship building, which took great patience. He also collected rocks and seashells. His partner, Tom Newcome, has observed that Jack did everything extremely well, regardless of the task or the undertaking.

The Wallaces had a cabin in Wisconsin that Jack and his family treasured. Jack enjoyed the outdoors, and loved to hunt and fish. Jack retired at the relatively young age of 55 and moved down to Naples, Florida. Jack and his wife lived in a home on the Isle of Capri on a canal where he kept a boat and went fishing just about every day.

Jack and his wife, Margery, enjoyed 57 years of marriage. In addition to Margery, Jack is survived by his daughter, Suzanne and her husband, Dan McMillan; his son, Bradley and his wife, Lynn Dorran; and his son, Glenn, as well as six grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted by Tom Newcome, Mary Ann Petron, and Tom Boyd

Eugene M. Warlich

April 3, 1926 - April 24, 2006

Gene Warlich was a loving husband and father, a lover of classical music, a leader of the Minnesota antitrust bar, and mentor to generations of young lawyers at the law firm of Doherty, Rumble & Butler. Gene was loved by his partners, and was one of the most respected lawyers in the Twin Cities and in the State of Minnesota.

Gene was raised on the west side of St. Paul and attended the University of Minnesota where he received his bachelor's degree in business in 1948. Gene was a veteran of the Korean War, and then graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1955. He was president of the Minnesota Law Review and received the Order of the Coif.

Upon graduating from law school in 1955, Gene joined Doherty, Rumble & Butler, and was an associate and partner in the firm for more than 40 years. He continued as of counsel until the demise of the firm in 1999.

Gene was one of the leading authorities in Minnesota on antitrust law, and was involved in some of the largest and most important antitrust cases in the state. He loved to discuss antitrust theory, economics and case strategy with his partners and with his colleagues from other firms. Gene was respected by everyone in the antitrust bar because he was smart, knowledgeable, and a great team player. Many of Gene's cases were referred to him by other lawyers who represented defendants in antitrust cases and who wanted Gene to represent a co-defendant. Not only did he have a keen legal mind, he was also compassionate and pragmatic. He was the one to whom everyone else turned when there was a particularly thorny issue that needed a solution.

Gene was a mentor to virtually every litigation associate who worked at Doherty, Rumble & Butler. He was never too busy to answer questions from younger lawyers. He practiced with civility, graciousness, and humor. Gene was a role model for everyone in the law firm. He served for years on the firm's Management and Compensation Committees because he was always viewed as a fair, selfless partner who put the interests of the firm ahead of his own.

Gene loved classical music, and for twenty years he served on the board of the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra. He served as the Orchestra's president and was an effective fundraiser. In 1985, he was appointed a life director of the board. Gene also sang in the choir at House of Hope Presbyterian Church in St. Paul.

Gene is survived by his loving wife, Andy, to whom he was married for 54 years, daughters and sons-in-law, Karen and Morgan Nelson of Long Lake and Kathy and Tom Kromroy of St. Paul, and son, Jeff Warlich of Rowayton, Connecticut, as well as eight grandchildren.

...EUGENE WARLICH cont'd

Gene will be sorely missed.

Respectfully submitted by Alan Silver, Jack McGirl, Richard Wilhoit, Boyd Ratchye, David Martin, James Crassweller, Hon. Betsy Martin, Marc Manderscheid and Don Niles.

Benno Wolff

January 10, 2005 - October 3, 2006

Benno Wolff, one of St. Paul's longest serving, legal giants and a leader in Mount Zion Temple, the state's oldest synagogue, died on October 3, 2006. He was 101. After graduation from the University of Minnesota school of law in 1927, Benno began work at the firm which now bears his name, Oppenheimer Wolff & Donnelly, at \$50 a month, where he continued until his semi-retirement in 2001. Benno was small in stature – in later years, he would bemoan that fact that he was shrinking as he grew more stooped. But, he was a giant of a lawyer – the kind that most lawyers can only aspire to be. Today, most lawyers are specialists. Benno was from another era. Some might call him a generalist, but, in fact, he was a serial specialist. He became a specialist in every area in which he worked – corporate law including mergers and acquisitions, estate and trusts, tax, contracts and even litigation. Moreover, he seemed never to forget what he had learned. He could not only cite legal principles, but he could provide the names of the cases that supported those principles and, many times, the case citations. He was famous for discussing, in detail, legal issues from matters on which he had worked decades earlier.

With his prodigious knowledge of the law, Benno's clients, whether they were the CEOs of major corporations such as Toni Co., Gillette Co. or U.S. Bedding or individuals, received the same careful and thoughtful treatment. Benno was always the first to ask, not only legally can it be done, but is it the "right" thing to do. Among the highlights of his career is a 1978 Minnesota Supreme Court decision that allowed a 4-year-old girl to be removed from life support at St. Paul Children's Hospital because she was brain dead. While successfully arguing the case for the hospital, Benno agonized over the expansion of the legal definition of "death." Benno was a long-time trustee of Children's Hospital, and he worked with many other charitable organizations. He was president of Mount Zion from 1952 until 1955, when he oversaw the construction of the current temple building. When the sanctuary was remodeled in 2000, Benno was able to present the same speech he made in 1954 at the temple's dedication, which he had located in his meticulously kept files.

In 2005, Benno celebrated his 100th birthday at a small gathering of friends and colleagues. His speech to the group was articulate, thoughtful and witty in a self-deprecating way. It was clear that Benno, even as he entered his 2nd century of life, had not lost a step. He was as sharp as he had even been.

There is a Yiddish word that best describes Benno. It is "mensch." It means a person with the qualities one would hope for in a dear friend or a trusted colleague. As

...BENNO WOLFF cont'd

Leo Rosten, the author of *The Joys of Yiddish*, said: "A mensch is someone to admire and emulate, someone of noble character. The key to being a real 'mensch' is nothing less than character, rectitude, dignity, a sense of what is right, responsible, decorous." Benno Wolff was "a real mensch" in every sense of the word.

Benno was preceded in death by his wife of 67 years, Gertrude. He is survived by their son, Robert, and many nieces and nephews.

From your colleagues, partners, your friends and relatives, from everyone who worked with you at Oppenheimer Wolff & Donnelly, we say, "Shalom, Benno." We know that you are, once again, with your dear Gertrude. But we will miss you. You have, however, given us stories and memories that we will treasure forever.