

MEMORIALS

Friday, April 17, 2015

Hamline University Sundin Music Hall
1531 Hewitt Avenue, St. Paul

Two o'clock

"A great soul never dies. It brings us
together again and again."
- Maya Angelou

RCBA
RAMSEY COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

The traditional opening remarks
and introduction of dignitaries
of the Chief Judge of the District Court
were omitted from the booklet of the
Memorial Proceedings of the
Ramsey County Bar Association
for the year 2015.

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Gerald A. Alfveby

October 23, 1932 – January 3, 2015

Retired Family Court Referee Gerald A. Alfveby died on January 3, 2015, at the age of 82. He was born on October 23, 1932 in St. Paul. He graduated from Mechanic Arts High School in 1950 then worked for two years to earn money for his college tuition. During college and law school he worked days and attended evening classes. His mother nicknamed him "Paul Revere the Midnight Rider" because of his late hours. He graduated from St. Thomas College in 1956 and William Mitchell College of Law in 1960.

He met his future wife, Lucy Lethert at the St. Paul Catholic Youth Center, where they participated in many activities including performing operettas. They married the summer after his graduation from law school and raised four children in St. Paul. In addition to his legal career, Jerry enjoyed serving his church and community. He and his family belonged to Nativity parish where he served as a lector, sang in the choir for many years, and served as chairman of the school board. He belonged to the Knights of Columbus Council #397, served as Faithful Navigator of the 4th Degree Ravoux Assembly, and was an honorary lifetime member.

Jerry served on the Archdiocesan Pastoral Council, the CYC Youth Camp Board, the Commission for Archdiocesan Programs, Minnesota Friends of the Orphans, and the St. Thomas College Alumni board, where he was also a mentor to college students. He loved volunteering at St. Thomas and became a member of the St. Thomas Society of The Arches in recognition of his high level of volunteer service. He was also a member of the St. Thomas Old Guard, a distinguished group of alumni with 50 or more years since graduation and the William Mitchell College of Law Summit League, also given to recognize 50 years since graduation.

Upon graduating from William Mitchell, Jerry was an active trial lawyer while in private practice. He went on to serve as an Assistant City Attorney, assigned to advise the Police Department and the Human and Civil Rights Commission, before being appointed Chief City Prosecuting Attorney. In 1967 he was appointed the first Ramsey County Family Court Referee by the Judges of the District Court. He heard and decided over 65,000 cases in his 27 years on the bench. Each of these cases brought its own unique challenges and deeply affected the lives of the parties involved. Attorneys who appeared before him described him as tough but fair. He knew the law well and applied it with fairness, patience and understanding.

Jerry was admitted to the Bar of the United States Supreme Court and the Minnesota Supreme Court. He was nominated by Charlie Lethert, a prominent St. Paul attorney who once ran for Governor of Minnesota. On occasion Jerry asked Charlie for advice and was told to do his homework, find a solution and then seek his advice. Jerry respected Charlie for that, and carried on that method when others sought his advice.

Jerry was a member of the National District Attorneys' Association and was elected a Fellow by the American Academy of Matrimonial Lawyers. He served as a delegate to the White House Conference on Families led by Franklin Delano Roosevelt Jr. He also served on the Advisory committee to the U.S. Commissioner of Welfare, and was the Chairman of the National Reciprocal Support Association. He was the first President of the National Child Support Enforcement Association. Jerry also served locally as Chairman of the Law Day Committee of the Ramsey County Bar Association, and as a member of its Family Law and Court Rules Committees.

Committed to the improvement of law and practice, Jerry took many courses and lectured extensively throughout his career. He taught at 45 continuing legal education seminars sponsored by County and State Bar Associations, and served as faculty at judicial seminars in 8 states and at the National Judicial College in Reno, Nevada.

For enjoyment, Jerry played sports and lettered in baseball in high school. He was a pitcher and had quite a curve ball. He loved to take pictures, travel, read, and was a licensed amateur radio operator. He enjoyed conversing with people all over the world on his HAM radio. Jerry had a good sense of humor, enjoyed a good laugh and loved to tell stories.

No matter what job he had or what task he was doing, he lived his life with honor and integrity. In spite of all his accomplishments, it was his faith, his family and his friends that were most important to him. Proverbs 20:7 "The righteous man walks in his integrity; his children are blessed after him."

Jerry and Lucy were married for 54 years. He passed away on the Feast of the Epiphany. His son Tom stated it beautifully when he said it was so appropriate that heaven gained another wise man that day.

Jerry's Obituary:

Jerry died peacefully on January 3, 2015. Preceded in death by parents, Arthur and Mary; brother, Jim and godmother, Vera Reilly. Survived by loving wife of 54 years, Lucy; children, Jeanne (Greg) Crea, David (Katie), Tom and Michael (Megan Mayfield); 6 grandchildren, Ben, Dan, Joel, Rebecca, Matt and Nick; sisters, Maureen (Ernie) Willenbring and Kathleen (Ron) McGraw; sisters-in-law, Mary Lou Alfveby and Elly (Chuck) Fried. Retired after many years as a Ramsey County Family Court Referee. Loved ones, friends and colleagues admired him for his kindness, honesty, integrity, fairness and patience.

Respectfully submitted by Ronald J. McGraw on behalf of the Alfveby family.

Elise Jane Pearson Brown

March 11, 1985 – May 26, 2014

Elise Jane Pearson Brown was born March 11, 1985 in Duluth, Minnesota – the daughter of Gary and Lorilie Pearson. She was raised in Superior, Wisconsin until ninth grade. Then, her family moved to Solon Springs, Wisconsin. In school, Elise was active in choir and basketball.

In 2003, Elise graduated valedictorian from Solon Springs High School. She then attended the University of Wisconsin-Superior. In college, Elise was a captain on the UWS Mock Trial Team and named All-Region Attorney Award honoree. During the summer months, she worked as a camp counselor for Luther Dell Bible Camp.

On September 9, 2006, Elise married her husband, Nathan Brown, in Solon Springs. Two years later, she graduated summa cum laude from the University of Wisconsin-Superior with a degree in legal studies and political science.

After college, Elise worked as an insurance agent for Holden Insurance, managing large company group health and life insurance accounts. With her mother and sister, Elise also started a small business – Ella's Gifts & Coffee in Superior, Wisconsin.

Elise then decided to further her education. She attended Hamline University School of Law. While in law school, Elise obtained her Health Care Compliance Certificate. She was a member of the Health Law Moot Court team. She also clerked for the Washington County Public Defender's Office and the law office of Geraghty O'Loughlin & Kenney.

In May 2013, Elise graduated from law school and passed the Minnesota bar exam later that year. Also in 2013, Elise joined Geraghty O'Loughlin & Kenney as an associate attorney.

On May 26, 2014, at the age of twenty-nine, Elise passed away. In addition to being an intelligent and talented lawyer, Elise will be remembered as a wonderfully kind person who enjoyed music, playing the piano, cooking, and spending time with her family and friends.

Respectfully submitted by Tracy A. Schramm.

Mary Ellen Drummer

December 23, 1962 – January 2, 2014

Mary Ellen Drummer died unexpectedly on January 2, 2014. Her sudden passing left numerous clients who grieved along with her family, given their collective sense of her sincere interest in them and her zealous dedication to their representation in her family law practice. Mary firmly believed that the practice of family law was a primary helping professions for families in crisis, with parents and children caught up in the chaos of deteriorating relationships, leaving entire families at their most vulnerable. She brought a vivacious, if not dramatic persona, into her relationships with her family, friends, colleagues and clients.

Mary was an honors graduate of Bryn Mawr College and Hamline School of Law. She obtained her 1986 Bachelor of Arts degree from Bryn Mawr with a major in classics and a minor in archeology. From her graduate work in classics at the University of Minnesota she made the jump from classics into law, graduating from Hamline Law School in 1995. She married Craig Olson whom she met when working as a teacher's assistant at the University of Minnesota. Upon her marriage, she took the name of Mary Drummer, her maternal great grandmother, the first of four generations of Marys. Craig and Mary had one son, Alex.

After being sworn into the Minnesota Bar, Mary worked as a judicial clerk for Judges Seibel and Rysavy in Austin, Minnesota from 1995 to 1996. From there, she moved into metro Minnesota, working in the practice of family law exclusively from 1996 until her death in 2014. Mary first worked as an associate for Lou Reidenberg, a renowned family law trial attorney. She ultimately opened her own family law practice in 1999.

Mary had significant experience in representing victims of domestic abuse, taking cases on very short notice, averaging three domestic abuse cases each month. She was recognized as "Volunteer Attorney of the Year" in October, 2008 by Tubman/Chrysalis for her services for the Pro Bono Safety Project. In 2009 and 2010, she received a certificate of appreciation for her continued services to the Pro Bono Safety Project. Mary could be an extremely aggressive trial attorney. Her father shared the anecdote about a case in which Mary was opposed by a large Minneapolis firm, which repeatedly requested continuances to "prepare their case."

In sustaining her objections to continued delays, the judge delighted her with his observation, "Compared to you, Ms. Drummer's little firm is a juggernaut of justice!" Retelling the story later, she joked about putting the slogan "juggernaut of justice" on her letterhead.

Mary was active in the Family Law Sections of the Minnesota State Bar Association and Metro County Sections. Between 2000 to 2002, Mary was the chair of the legislative committee of the Minnesota State Bar Association Family Law Section. This required a substantial amount of time monitoring and tracking proposed legislation that touched on family law issues or was sponsored by the Family Law Section. She attended numerous legislative committee hearings to testify on behalf of the Family Law Section, participating in various work groups and crafting initial and alternative legislative proposals. She was the chair of the State Bar Family Law Section from 2003 to 2004.

Mary was not particularly interested in world travel, movies or entertainment. Her vacations usually consisted of time away from work and trips to spend time with family. She was truly a multi-talented lady. She was an avid reader from a very early age. She played the violin, piano, and clarinet and study ballet as well. She started to cook and bake by age 7, turning out batches of cinnamon sticky buns, red velvet cake, lace cookies, and an endless list of delicacies for the family. She expanded her culinary skills into gourmet dinners, again served to her family. Memories shared by Mary's family pictured her sitting on the couch in her pajamas, a stack of books piled around her and half a dozen knitting projects in her lap, along with a cat or two or three. She loved cats and from early childhood, always had them around her. Her father, Roger Chaffin, remembered her as a "little like a cat, loving warmth and quiet, and the soft spot on the couch."

Mary had a beautiful contralto voice. About 2010, she took up choral singing, joining her parents at the Berkshire Choral Festival. She enjoyed the experience so much that upon returning to Minnesota, she auditioned for and joined the South Metro Chorale and the Minnesota Oratorio Society, singing with them her last two years. She was also a skilled needle worker whose creativity was displayed in her needle work and knitting. She started at a young age with embroidery and because her little brother Ben copied everything she did, he is one of the few men who knows how to embroider. Mary knitted hundreds of beautiful garments with elaborate lace and cable stitches and proudly wore her fashionable hand-knit wardrobe. She was usually working on up to a dozen projects at a time and would pick out each day the project that matched her mood.

After Mary's passing, many attorneys stepped forward to take over her cases, many of which were low-bono or pro bono. Mary generously shared her time, energy, and compassion, as well as her passion, with her family, friends and clients. She lived her life with warmth and enthusiasm with her passing a loss for her family, clients and the practice of family law.

Respectfully submitted,
Mary Catherine Lauhead

Nicholas Eoloff

October 2 1929 – May 24, 2014

Nicholas Eoloff (or Nickel as he was affectionately called by family) was born in 1929 to Russian immigrant parents in St. Paul. He passed away on May 24, 2014. Nick graduated from Harding High in 1947, the University of Minnesota in 1951, and served two years in the Navy before graduating from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1956.

Nick met the love of his life, Mary, in 1954. They dated for one year before getting married in December of 1955. They went on to have six children, fourteen grandchildren and one great grandchild. Nick and Mary also adopted a son, but that was to come much later in life for them. More about that later.

Nick started out his legal career in the private sector representing clients for one year before getting a job at West Publishing where he worked for thirty-seven years as an editor and supervising editor. The predictable and analytic nature of the work at West was a good fit for Nick's precision and attention to detail.

Nick loved his family and nature, and those two things often came together at the family cabin won by Mary in a Crystal Sugar promotion in 1970. Nick would greet and hug family members as they arrived at the cabin and ask them questions about the traffic, weather, gas prices, etc. When Nick had the answer to his questions, he would make his way back to the project he was working on. Nick was pretty much in motion the whole day at the cabin fixing, trimming, cutting, raking, and cleaning until a late afternoon nap or a Blackberry brandy libation.

Nick also used his strong work ethic and dogged determination to advance causes he was passionate about- social justice, world peace, and the Palestinian people. His love and concern for people had no borders: he was an election observer in Nicaragua, traveled to Guatemala and sold their fair trade coffee at Church, and in 1997 Nick and Mary adopted Mordechai Vununu, an imprisoned Israeli nuclear technician convicted of leaking information about Israel's nuclear program. Nick traveled to Israel many times to visit Mordechai who was moved from solitary confinement after eleven years and was eventually released in 2004. Nick was passionate about the Palestinian people and worked to raise consciousness about their plight and improve their lives.

What I will remember about Nick is not only his respect and fidelity to the rule of law, but also his passion and belief that the rule of law can be used an agent of a change to bring about peace and social justice. Nick was humble, generous, and unassuming. He lived his beliefs both big and small daily. He was loved and is missed.

Respectfully submitted,
Robert J. Hyland

John F. Gilsdorf

March 14, 1942 – May 30, 2014

John Frederick Gilsdorf, our mentor, colleague, and most importantly friend, passed away on May 30, 2014, at the age of 72.

We would be remiss not to first mention the most important thing in John's life – his family. John is survived by his wife, Peggy; three daughters, Jane Bachul (Joel), Susan Gilsdorf, and Anne Schumann (Mark); his brother, Bob Gilsdorf (Kathy); grandchildren, Joey and John; and step-grandchildren Karlie and Brady.

When John was two years of age, his family headed west to Alhambra, California; a part of the country he grew to love. His family returned to St. Paul ten years later. John was a proud graduate of Cretin High School and St. Thomas College. He received his law degree from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1967.

John practiced family law in St. Paul his entire career. He knew every street and parish in the city, and although he lived in Apple Valley (and later Edina) after starting his family, St. Paul remained his true home.

John was the consummate professional; he was widely liked and respected by members of both the Bench and Bar. On numerous occasions he was asked to share his knowledge of family law with new attorneys and judges. He was also a strong supporter, and onetime president, of Lawyers Concerned for Lawyers. There are few attorneys who can emulate John's pragmatic style, his effective representation, his ability to connect with people from all walks of life, and his untiring work ethic. John was perennially selected as a Super Lawyer, was a member of the AAML, and served as the president of the Ramsey County Family Law Section.

John could command a courtroom, or any group of people, with his engaging speaking style and larger than life presence. He was a model attorney, had the highest integrity and ethics, and was an incomparable mentor. The legal profession is fortunate that his desire to play third base for the Minnesota Twins never materialized. John's favorite phrases in court: "Your Honor, I have no idea why we're here", and "It doesn't matter if that's what you want. I'd like to play third base for the Minnesota Twins, but it's not happening", will never be forgotten.

John maintained his fabulous sense of humor without becoming cynical despite practicing family law for 45 years. He will be remembered for his unlimited supply of stories, practical advice, famous sugar cookies, fishing, watching sports, progressive ideals, discussing politics and religion, daily monitoring of the stock market, and love of traveling to New York City and Los Angeles. You are greatly missed and forever appreciated.

Respectfully Submitted,

Jon Askvig and Jill Johnson on behalf of the Gilsdorf family

Leon Raymond Goodrich

October 29, 1936 – February 17, 2014

Leon R. Goodrich was a lawyer's lawyer and a fine person. He had a mind like a steel trap, and he was one of the most meticulous thinkers around. His partners Elmer Trousdale and Steve Olson used to refer to him as "Learned" Goodrich. I know – he was my chief mentor when I started at Oppenheimer Wolff & Donnelly in 1975, and I worked with him full-time for twenty-four years. I have never been asked so many questions or seen so much red ink on my draft documents as I received from Leon. At the same time, he was a patient, kind soul who cared about his family, his partners and associates, his clients, his neighbors, and the community.

Leon was born in Denver, but spent most of his life in the Twin Cities. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1958 with a major in international relations. In addition to his studies, Leon loved music – listening, playing the piano, and singing. One of his favorite photographs, featured prominently on Leon's office wall, was a picture of Leon directing his fraternity singing group on the steps of Dartmouth Hall in 1958. His love of music continued throughout his life, and he would often play the piano in his living room and sing for the sheer joy of the sound.

Leon studied law at Harvard. He graduated in 1961, six months after marrying Kitty. They moved to St. Louis where Leon started work as an anti-trust attorney for Monsanto. In 1963 they moved to Ann Arbor when Leon accepted a position teaching at Michigan Law School. He soon realized his interests were more practice than research-oriented. Leon moved back home to the Twin Cities and joined the Oppenheimer firm in St. Paul when he entered private practice in 1964. He spent his entire private-practice career (forty-two years) at that firm. Most of that time was focused on anti-trust law.

In the 1960s and early 1970s, Leon was one of the primary lawyers at Oppenheimer litigating the legendary Control Data case against IBM, alleging that the latter was engaging in monopolistic practices. Leon helped create the massive, computerized, searchable database of potential evidence that was a pioneering effort at the time and became a model for what is now a standard practice in complex litigation.

He also served as lead Oppenheimer counsel in anti-trust matters in a wide range of industries, including the sugar, window, newspaper,

and insurance industries, among others. He represented clients in federal courts throughout the United States including San Francisco, Philadelphia, Austin, Phoenix, and Denver. It was in practicing law with Leon that I learned numerous facts about all kinds of facets of American economic life. That was fun for both of us!

Leon was an intense and passionate person who loved to compete. He enjoyed a variety of outdoor activities. In his youth he played hockey and ran track. He is still in the St. Paul City Conference record books for his saves percentage as goalie. In his later years he played golf and tennis, and continued to enjoy running. On many an afternoon in the neighborhood, Leon could be seen faithfully jogging, in a t-shirt if it was a hot summer day and bundled up in sweat clothes if it was a cold winter day. Leon was very much a hearty Minnesotan.

Leon's family was very important to him. He was married to his wife Kitty for fifty-three years. They had three children – James, Aileen, and Daniel – and have seven grandchildren. He was extremely proud of all of them and their accomplishments. Spending time with his family was a major pleasure for Leon and family trips to Long Beach Island in New Jersey were a standard vacation. One of Leon's favorite coffee mugs at the office depicted horses running on the beach at Chincoteague Island, and reminded him of fun family times on some of those stressful days in the midst of litigation.

Leon was also actively engaged in the St. Paul community. He was an active member of St. Paul Rotary Club, where he often played piano. He also spent many years on the boards of two YMCA camps located in Ely, Minnesota. After his retirement, Leon and Kitty often played piano and sang classic show-tunes and Christmas songs at nursing homes around the community.

Most importantly, Leon was a fine person, who wanted to make a positive difference in the world around him and succeeded. He influenced many complex legal analyses.

With Kitty, he raised three fine children. He mentored, with care and diligence, many eager young associates. He participated in his community in active and lasting ways.

Thanks, Leon, for a life well-lived.

Respectfully submitted,

Bradley G. Clary, grateful mentee, associate and partner, neighbor

Jerome Halloran

August 24, 1926 – October 8, 2014

Our friend and law partner, Jerry Halloran, died October 8, 2014, at age 88 after suffering a stroke a few months earlier. Not only was he a thoughtful and skillful lawyer, but he was a man of great compassion, both within and beyond the legal profession.

Jerry grew up on St. Paul's West Side with his parents, Timothy and Frances Halloran and sister, Lorraine Condon. He attended public grade school and then went on to Cretin High School from which he graduated in 1944 as valedictorian and captain of the hockey team. Promptly upon graduation he joined the U.S. Navy and was trained as a machine gunner. This seems to be totally out of character for the Jerry we came to know, but as a member of the Greatest Generation, like so many others, he did what needed to be done.

After discharge from the service he took advantage of the benefits provided by the GI Bill and attended the College, now University of St. Thomas following which he attended and graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1952. He attended as a part of the then two/three program. GIs were given one year's credit for their military service, thus reducing their otherwise college required time from three years to two years before entering law school. During his time at St. Thomas he worked for one of the local railroads for the outstanding pay of fifty cents an hour.

After completing law school Jerry was employed by the Minnesota Department of Revenue, including time as a staff attorney in the Attorney General's office attached to the Department of Revenue. He took the experience he gained with the Department of Revenue and joined the law firm of Doherty, Rumble & Butler in 1956 where he worked primarily in the area of taxation. In 1968 he took leave from the law firm and became the Director of Ramsey County Legal Assistance where he remained until 1970. At that time he left the Legal Aid Office to join the staff of then Governor Wendell Anderson, with whom he had been previously associated at DR&B.

He served in the Anderson administration as Director of Manpower Services. Jerry and the governor shared interests not only in public service but also in hockey. In 1973 he left government service and rejoined Doherty, Rumble & Butler where he remained until his retirement in 1999. During these years he provided services in the areas of taxation, estate planning, estate administration and nonprofit work. He was an old school attorney who would frequently

consult with his clients in their homes. Jerry was always welcoming and helpful to young attorneys, not only those at Doherty, but others as well.

On the personal side, in 1972 at the age of 46 he married Carol McElhatton, the mother of six children. Since this was his first venture down the marriage aisle he was definitely taking on a new experience. Jerry and Carol then had a son, Christopher. Jerry became very close to all the children and they considered him to be their father. I think this relationship can best be summed up by the closing statement of his son, Shaun, in his eulogy at Jerry's funeral. I paraphrase roughly. Shaun stated that he was sometimes asked what is like to have a step-father. Shaun stated that at least in his case the only thing he could compare his relationship with Jerry to was that of Jesus to his step-father, Joseph.

Jerry always made service to his Church a part of his life. He was a long time member of the Saint Paul Serra Club. This is an organization that works to foster vocations to the priesthood and religious life. In this service he was a President of the Saint Paul Serra Club and served as District 7 Governor.

In 1985 he served as Chairperson of the Archbishop's Appeal, now known as the Catholic Services Appeal. As an attorney in the early 1970s he assisted in the organizing work for the affordable housing initiative of the Archdiocesan Urban Affairs Commission. This initiative grew into an independent nonprofit organization known as CommonBond Communities, the largest provider of affordable housing and support services in the Midwest. CommonBond currently serves nearly 9000 people in three states – Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa. Jerry served on the CommonBond Board for many years. From 1991 to 2002 Jerry also served on the Archdiocesan Corporate Board.

Following these more formal services to his Church and community during his retirement years he continued to provide service by delivering Meals-on-Wheels for many years. He regularly remembered priests on the anniversary of their ordinations by annually sending them cards of remembrance and appreciation for their service to God's people and the community.

Notwithstanding his extensive and exemplary services to the legal profession, his Church and the community Jerry was not all work. For many years he could be found on the hand ball courts at the St. Paul Athletic Club. He was also an avid golfer. For many years he was a member of the Mendakota Country Club. He never lost

his enthusiasm for the great game of golf, even though for the last several years of his life his body no longer allowed him to enjoy this pastime.

Jerry's life may best be summed up in the words of one of his friends; "there was nothing stylish in his manner, dress or speech. He just did the ordinary in an extraordinary way." He is survived by his wife, Carol, sons, Shaun and his wife, Catherine Spaeth, Michael and his wife, Jessica, and Christopher, and daughters, Molly Pfundstein and her husband, Matt, Bridget Moliter and her husband, Mark, Margaret, and Karin Ederer and her husband, Christopher, and seven grandchildren. Jerry will be missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing him.

Respectfully submitted,

Richard A. Wilhoit, Carol Halloran, Shaun McElhatton, Henry D. Flasch,
Daniel J. Cole, Jr. and John G. McGirl

Kristeen L. Hulsebus

June 9, 1947 – January 26, 2014

Kris Hulsebus left an enduring legacy as a pioneer among women attorneys and as a dedicated public servant. Her tragic death in January 2014, marked the end of a life filled with public purpose, spiritual vision and generosity.

Kris grew up in Carroll, Iowa, and attended college at the University of Iowa. She became an educator and found herself teaching junior high school in St Paul before entering law school at the University of Minnesota. She graduated in 1976, at a time when few women were getting positions in large and influential law firms. She was hired immediately by the St Paul firm of Oppenheimer, Wolff and Donnelly, eventually becoming its first woman partner. She practiced in the real estate field, representing clients in real estate transactions and regulatory matters. In 1991, she joined the Minnesota Attorney General's Office and worked in environmental regulation, where she found her true calling. She later joined the Minnesota Pollution Control Agency, where she worked until her retirement in 2011.

Her career with the Attorney General's Office was dignified by her passion for representing the people and protecting the environment. Her years as a partner in a large litigation firm, her fierce strength of spirit and her dedication to the values of her client agency made her an aggressive and effective defender of Minnesota's environment. Kris loved her public service work. She was an excellent legal counselor who performed her responsibilities with the highest degree of professionalism and integrity and with considerable grace and skill. She stood up to polluters and was a formidable advocate when circumstances required it. She was a true public servant.

Kris was also a compassionate and supportive mentor to many in the AGO and the MPCA. Everyone viewed her as an exceptionally vibrant person. Her positive energy and enthusiasm is much remembered and will be sorely missed. Their memories of Kris can be summed up by simply saying "she was a lovely person." Indeed, Kris was a very lovely and special person. It was a delight and an honor for her friends in the AGO and the MPCA to know and work with this extraordinary and beautiful lady.

Although dedicated to her work, Kris was far from one-dimensional and had a variety of interests ranging from adopting stray cats to gardening to being a close friend to pursuing spiritual enlightenment. Some might say that those are all the same thing.

She was well-traveled and had a particular affinity for France. Her spiritual beliefs were cosmic in nature. She felt a spiritual connection to both Joan of Arc and St. Therese of Lisieux. Her brother Anthony notes that Kris was an avid and skilled painter, who was about to mentor his daughter Zoe in painting.

In the course of her life she collected a wide range of close friends. Kris was formerly married for 18 years to now-retired local broadcaster Dave Nimmer, after which the two of them enjoyed a close friendship.

Kris was diagnosed in 2005 with lymphoma, a blood cancer, which she succeeded in defeating. Unfortunately, she had to undergo spinal fusion surgery in 2013 to correct chronic problems with back injuries. The surgery triggered a flare-up of her blood cancer. She suffered many of her last months in a body cast and in serious pain. Throughout her illness Kris showed an indomitable spirit that never diminished. And that is what will be with all of us for the rest of our lives.

Kris is survived by her siblings, Anthony Hulsebus of Robbinsdale, Laurie Hinckley of Las Vegas, a niece and nephew, her former husband and many close friends and colleagues. In her typical style, Kris identified both the Nature Conservancy and Feline Rescue as recipients of memorials on her behalf.

Respectfully submitted,
Eldon Kaul, Ann Foss, and Mike Black

James Walter Kenney

October 19, 1933 – October 2014

James Walter Kenney was born on October 19, 1933, just five weeks before the death of his father. Jim and his six siblings were raised by their mother, Jane Kenney, in the midst of the Great Depression. She instilled her commitments to religious faith, hard work, and family values in each of them.

All seven children graduated from Humboldt High School-Jim in the class of 1951. After two years at the College of St. Thomas, Jim enlisted in the Army. His sister Patty (who was eventually the Clerk of Ramsey County Family Court) insisted Jim go on a date with one of her co-workers, Mary Kivel, before he left. They fell madly in love.

He served as a Sergeant in the Army and worked as a code interceptor in Germany. He fondly recalled spending his furloughs skiing in the Alps. After his discharge, Jim returned home to Mary and they were married in 1957.

Jim was uncertain about what line of work to pursue. He worked as a buyer at the Minneapolis Grain Exchange, but that really didn't interest him. One evening Jim and Mary went to dinner with a couple who used to hire Mary as a babysitter. It turns out that the man was Charlie Bassford, a well-known Minneapolis attorney. Charlie encouraged Jim to try law school, as his intelligence, his style, and his ability to tell stories would be assets. Charlie became a mentor to Jim.

He went to William Mitchell College of Law and graduated in 1961. That same year Jim and Mary adopted their first child, Bonnie Jean, and their second child, Mary Brigh, was adopted in 1964.

After law school Jim worked at a law firm in South St. Paul until he joined the St Paul City Attorney's office in 1966. In 1969 Jim left his government job and joined the West Side law firm of Mansur & Mansur. He practiced there until 1971 when he joined the St. Paul law firm of Altman, Geraghty, Mulally & Weiss.

At the Altman firm Jim inherited the caseload of Ken Shattuck, who had died unexpectedly. This included many medical malpractice lawsuits that were scheduled for jury trials in the near future and were scheduled to occur back to back. Without complaint, Jim plunged into this "trial by fire," as it were, and won many jury trials in a short period of time.

Jim soon became a very well known and successful civil trial lawyer. He had a calm, relaxed, easy-going style that belied his competitive nature. He was unflappable. He had an unusual amount of common sense and an ability to communicate that perspective to jurors, who invariably found him to be likeable, credible and trustworthy. He once successfully defended a medical malpractice case with only his client as an expert, even though several experts testified for the opposition.

In 1976 the law firm of Geraghty, O'Loughlin and Kenney, P.A. (informally known as GOK) was started by Jim Geraghty, Terry O'Loughlin and Jim Kenney. Jim was a patient and kind mentor to many lawyers at GOK.

Over the years Jim was asked to defend many very difficult medical malpractice cases. If a reasonable settlement could not be achieved, he was never afraid of a jury trial because he believed in the jury system and in the ability of a jury to make a fair decision.

Jim handled plaintiffs' cases on occasion. Most noteworthy was an employment law case he handled with Tim Murphy named Lewis vs. Equitable Life Assurance Society where the Minnesota Supreme Court first recognized the concept of "self publication" and upheld a large verdict in favor of plaintiffs.

By invitation, Jim became a member of the American College of Trial Lawyers. Membership of this group is limited to 1% of the lawyers in the state, and those selected must exhibit the highest standards of ethical conduct, professionalism, civility and collegiality.

As has always been true of the best trial lawyers, Jim was a raconteur, a gifted story-teller. He used this ability to keep his clients relaxed and his opponents disarmed and smiling.

Jim had a wonderful sense of humor. Rich Thomas recalls how Jim told him whether he would be hired as a lawyer at GOK. At the time Rich was a GOK law clerk who really wanted to stay on as a lawyer. He talked to the partners about it, but they had recently hired a lawyer. Rich recalls: "they had a partner meeting to decide my fate. After the meeting, Jim solemnly explained that they had extended discussion and he had been asked to give me a note that would reflect their collective decision. I unfolded the paper he handed me. It read: 'Give Us Barabbas.'"

Jim suffered a major heart attack at age 45. He continued to work, but the stress of trial work became incompatible with his heart condition. His career as a trial lawyer ended in 1989 at age 56. He

embarked on a career doing ADR work and became sought after as an arbitrator and mediator. Jim's heart condition worsened and he was forced to end this work as well.

For several years Jim and Mary taught computer classes on Crystal Cruise lines while sailing around the world.

Secretly, he was a Good Samaritan, a magnet and unsung hero to people in need and lost dogs.

Jim and Mary were blessed by three grandchildren (Conor James Casey, Emily & Kate Janisch) and enjoyed 50 years of marriage before Mary's death in 2008. In the following years, Jim was fortunate to find love again with his dear friend Judy Snyder.

Jim was always grateful for his wonderful life, and was "one of the good guys" who will be sorely missed...

Respectfully submitted,

David C. Hutchinson and Bonnie Kenney Casey

Larry King

May 18, 1951 – March 29, 2014

Larry King was born on May 18, 1951 in Quincy, Illinois. His parents were Leonard and Tobi King, and he had one sister, Charlotte (Berra). Larry attended Madison Elementary School, which was across the street from his family home. He attended Quincy Junior High and Quincy Senior High.

Larry loved baseball and basketball. He excelled in basketball playing in junior and senior high, and in his senior year his high school team was ranked No. 1 in the State for two weeks. Larry was mentioned as an honorable All-State player for the 1969 school year. While going to school in Quincy, Larry played baseball in the summertime. One of the teams he played on was sponsored by his father's business, "King Gem Insurance." Larry played first base. He also spent several years attending the Mickey Owen Baseball Camp in the Ozarks of Missouri.

After graduating Quincy Senior High School in 1969, Larry attended the University of Missouri at Columbia, Missouri. He became quite active in his fraternity house, Sigma Nu, and was an officer of the Intra-Fraternity Council. While attending the University of Missouri Larry met his wife, the former Susi Wentz. Susi attended Stephens College in Columbia. They were married on September 7, 1974 in Columbus, Ohio and had two children, Tom who is now married to Alexis, with a son, Cormac, and Mandy, now married to Kelly Kraushaar, with a son, Jackson.

Larry's original plan was to get a Masters in American History from the University of Missouri. A close friend of his told him of a new law school in Minnesota that had applied for ABA accreditation. Larry applied to the school and was accepted in the second semester of the law school Midwestern School of Law, that later became Midwestern School of Law at Hamline University, and finally, Hamline University School of Law. Larry attended summer school and graduated with the original class of 1976. After graduation, he began working at Murnane, Conlin, Brandt & Hoffman, later changed to Murnane Brandt.

During these years, Larry established a reputation as an outstanding trial lawyer with great skills, civility, ethics and professionalism. He successfully tried dozens of complicated lawsuits, earning a terrific reputation as a trial lawyer. During this time, Larry also served on the management committee of the law firm, and was active in the Ramsey County Bar Association. In 1993, Larry started his own firm,

King & Hatch. In 1999, he and Dale Larson started the firm of Larson King.

Larry enjoyed spending time with his family and was a voluminous reader of American history. He probably read every book written on Abraham Lincoln. He was a history major in college. As a trial lawyer, he established a wonderful relationship with the jurors. He handled numerous high-profile cases and was always a gentleman with opposing counsel and witnesses. Larry enjoyed mentoring and training lawyers. He was an advocate for diversity, being a member of the Twin Cities Diversity and Practice Organization. Under Larry's leadership, Larson King became a leader in the legal community sponsoring many charitable events and generously donating to many others. Larry was also a member of the Board of the Ordway Center for the Performing Arts.

Larry always enjoyed playing basketball and baseball during his life. Once he became a lawyer, golf was his passion. He had different groups of "golf buddies" and traveled the country with two or three separate groups of golfers, enjoying every minute of it. Even after Larry became sick, he golfed as long as he could, and most of the time he recorded the lowest score of his foursome. And in Larry's case, always, his score was accurate.

Larry was very proud to be a member of the American College of Trial Lawyers, the American Board of Trial Advocates (ABOTA), and the International Society of Barristers (ISOB). He truly enjoyed the interaction with various lawyers, lawyer groups and judges. Larry was diagnosed with brain cancer in January of 2013 and passed away on March 29, 2014. He left the legacy of outstanding legal work, a great reputation, a loving wife, two children he adored, and two grandsons. His reputation as an excellent trial lawyer was well-deserved and earned. After his death, his law firm, Larson King, helped establish the Larry King Scholarship at Hamline University School of Law for any second or third year student, women or minority, who wants to be a trial lawyer. Those who knew and loved Larry will also recall with fondness his very own unique sense of humor. Larry's bellowing laugh could be heard on the golf courses he frequented over the past few decades. His law firm, clients, family and friends will dearly miss him but will never forget him.

Respectfully submitted,
Steven J. Kirsch

Rudolph George Maurine, Jr.

December 26, 1952 – August 15, 2014

Rudy was born in Glencoe, Minnesota. He grew up in Norwood and Shakopee. Rudy graduated from St. John's University and Hamline Law School.

Rudy was a loyal Johnnie, although I never heard him say anything negative about St. Thomas. Rudy played football for two years for Coach Gagliardi. Played might be a generous term. Rudy told me that he was more like a tackling dummy. Coach Gagliardi never cut anyone so everyone dressed for home games. That resulted in more than one player wearing the same number. Rudy's family spent most of one game trying to figure out which #63 Rudy was. There were several.

I tell this story as an example of how Rudy helped me all those years ago. He was a true team player. I worked alongside Rudy from 1985-1987. I was a brand new attorney at the time so my memories of Rudy are very strong. He was always willing to take the time to educate me on the practical side of how things worked. He was a nuts and bolts kind of guy with a great sense of humor.

I recall having a case where I received a responsive pleading from a firm with at least four or five names in the title. That in itself got me a little scared. Rudy grumbled and assured me that just because they had a bunch of partners, an office with a nice view, comfortable furniture and up to date magazines they were no better than we were. And he was right.

Rudy was passionate about Minnesota sports teams. He enjoyed exercising his brain by doing puzzles. He was an avid reader. Rudy always owned cats. He loved his pets.

Rudy was very dedicated to taking care of his mother. He was more than generous with his time and dedicated to making sure she got everything that she needed.

Rudy was very structured and had a routine that was unwavering. Rudy's brother Mike shared a story with me. Mike was between places and needed to spend the night on Rudy's couch. Mike suggested that they go to a sports bar, but Rudy insisted that they could not because it was crock pot night.

Structure and commitment. That is how Rudy practiced law. He served and related well to those without pretense. They were often members of our community that could not afford a hefty retainer or fee. Rudy did not chase the dollar as an attorney. What was important to him was helping his client, doing an honest job; and being there when someone needed help.

You know the guy with the pickup truck that you would call to help you move? That was Rudy. He was always there to help.

Respectfully submitted,

Bruce Valen, Attorney, on behalf of the Maurine family.

Thomas Michael Mooney

March 24, 1938 – April 26, 2014

Thomas Michael Mooney was born in St. Paul, Minnesota on March 24, 1938. He died on April 26, 2014, at the age of 76. He was the second of two children born to H.F. "Duke" and Bessie Mooney. He was a graduate of Nativity of Our Lord, Cretin High School in 1956, The College of St. Thomas and William Mitchell College of Law in 1964.

Tom spent his entire 44 years as an attorney in St. Paul, Minnesota. During his career he worked as the St. Paul City Attorney, criminal division, then went into private practice where he handled both criminal and civil cases. He also had a very well established estate planning practice until he retired in 2008. Tom's philosophy was that attorneys should treat their clients as they would want to be treated if they were the client.

In his private life, Tom Mooney was a sports enthusiast. He had a love of baseball that came from his father. Tom played baseball at Cretin High School, the College of St. Thomas and on several amateur teams in Minnesota. In the 1980's Tom and his law partner, Don Lattimore, owned a baseball batting cage facility in St. Paul. In the winters Tom would go to Florida and attend spring training games or practices several times a week. When he was not at the ballpark he would be at the golf course. Tom was also an avid bicyclist. He rode in several cross state bike rides.

Tom had a sharp and ever-present wit and sense of humor. He was known to play practical jokes and no one was exempt from being the subject of his jokes.

Tom was a long-time member of the Nativity of Our Lord parish where he was very active. He would regularly serve communion to patients at St. Joseph's Hospital even continuing after he was diagnosed with cancer.

Tom is survived by Patty, his wife of 52 years, his two sons, Sean and Steven and their wife's and four grandchildren.

Respectfully submitted
Don M. Lattimore

Kelly L. Phillips

September 23, 1965 – August 11, 2014

How to write about someone who died so young, far too soon and way before his pinnacle, and yet left an immense legacy in his wake?

Who both loved and was loved?

Who represented the best that any family and soul mate could ever desire?

Who felt an immense responsibility to those not nearly as lucky?

Whom we lost to senseless, horrific violence?

Our colleague and friend Kelly L. Phillips was born in Mason City, Iowa on September 23, 1965. He attended Newman Catholic High School in Mason City and later graduated from the University of Northern Iowa. In 1991, Kelly graduated from the University of Iowa College of Law where he was class valedictorian.

Kelly's legal career started with Faegre & Benson, LLP. He later moved to the Boston Scientific corporate law department where he eventually was promoted to Vice President and Chief Counsel-Worldwide Business.

As a lawyer, Kelly had many accomplishments, not the least of which was a near-meteoric rise as general counsel and his determined leadership to connect his Boston Scientific colleagues with pro bono activities in the Twin Cities.

However, it's as a human where Kelly really excelled.

Among other things, Kelly was active in supporting marriage equality in Minnesota; he knocked on doors (including those in very conservative northern Minnesota), hosted fundraisers and wrote checks. Kelly was passionate about community service, both as a board member of the Marcy Holmes Neighborhood Association and though his work in near singlehandedly combatting the emerald ash borer which threatened his neighborhood's trees.

Kelly came from a large Iowa family and stayed closed to his parents, siblings, nieces, nephews and cousins. His was a family that both accepted and supported Kelly without hesitation. That acceptance included loving Kelly's fiancé, Nathon Bailey.

In fact, Kelly and Nathon epitomized what it means to simply love. They enjoyed traveling the world together, staying fit, and cooking from scratch with high quality organic ingredients. At the time of Kelly's death, he and Nathon were just completing construction of their dream home inspired by Frank Lloyd Wright and mid-century architecture.

Kelly was killed two weeks before he and Nathon were to be married.

Despite losing Kelly, those who knew him retain one incredible gift: the image of a larger-than-life man with a huge grin and great laugh, who despite his success and accomplished title exuded a demeanor of kindness, caring, and humility. How un-lawyer-like—he may have been the smartest person in the room, but he never let anyone know it.

We will miss you forever, Kelly.

Forever.

Respectfully Submitted
Ellen Krug

Thomas Eugene Rohricht

November 13, 1934 – June 28, 2014

Good afternoon. My name is Rob Beattie and I am pleased to be here today to share a few thoughts regarding my former law partner and mentor, Tom Rohricht.

Thomas Eugene Rohricht, of St. Paul, died June 28th, 2014 at age 79, following a long and courageous struggle with Alzheimer's disease.

Tom was born in St. Paul on November 13, 1934, to Edward Eugene Rohricht and Amelia Hellickson Rohricht.

He is survived by his wife, Jo Anne Smith Rohricht, his daughter, Susan, son, Mark and two grandchildren.

A lifelong resident of St. Paul, Tom graduated from St. Paul Central High School, from the University of Minnesota and from Duke University Law School where he was one of the editors of the law review. A graduate of the Naval ROTC program, Tom served aboard the aircraft carrier USS Essex for three years.

Following his return to St. Paul, Tom joined the law firm of Doherty, Rumble and Butler (often referred to as DRB) where he spent his entire legal career before retiring at the end of 1998.

It was often said of Tom that he was a lawyer's lawyer, that is, one to whom his colleagues would turn for advice and counsel. His knowledge of the law was encyclopedic. He had, beginning his days at DRB at a time when young lawyers were expected to do a little bit of everything, a wide range of experiences upon which to draw. He eventually focused his practice primarily on business and commercial law, an area in which he was recognized as an expert among the local bar.

His analytical skills were among the best. He wrote and prepared documents with care and precision, befitting his experience as a law review editor. All who dealt with him valued his sound judgment.

Tom applied all of these talents to his legal practice, earning the long term respect and loyalty of his clients, including a number of banks and other financial institutions, DRB's many co-op clients, The Toro Company and Minnesota Mutual Life Insurance Company, on whose board he served for many years.

He also served in several leadership roles within the American and Minnesota Bar Associations, including chairing the Business Law Section of the latter

Any number of community and charitable organizations benefitted from Tom's gifts, particularly the community of St. Anthony Park where he and his family have resided for many years.

Tom was a loving husband and father, a kind and gentle friend. He remained a modest man despite the accomplishments of his youth and professional life. Skillful with his hands, Tom loved the lake cabin he built and the many hours spent perfecting it. An avid fisherman, he was at home with a fishing rod in his hand and his beloved dog by his side.

Tom, on behalf of all of us who benefited from your friendship, teaching, guidance and wisdom, thank you. We miss you but cherish many wonderful memories.

Respectfully submitted,

C. Robert Beattie on behalf of the Rohricht family and his many law partners.

Anthony Reno Rossini

December 1, 1955 – February 17, 2014

Anthony Reno Rossini was born on December 1, 1955, to Reno and Rose Rossini, the fifth of their eight children.

As a child, Tony was a charmer with cherub-round face, dark brown curls, and a ready grin. Neighbors remember him going from one house to another, ringing the doorbell and saying to whoever answered, "Hello, want to talk?" That sociable side was always part of Tony. He loved to share jokes, expound on the books he was reading, show the latest dime he'd found for his coin collection, or—decades later---recount a story about one of his sons.

Early on, Tony developed a love of sports. He played hockey, football, and baseball, and could skate a winter's evening away at St. Paul's North Dale playground. For the pleasure of his buddies, Tony constructed a 9-hole golf course around the family home on Kent Street; his parents became aware of Tony's latest venture when they heard the sound of windows breaking.

When attending Cretin (now Cretin-Derham) High School in St. Paul, Tony was known as "Tony the Toe" for his prowess in serving up the game-winning point; during the high school years, he dreamed of a career in the NFL. His coaches often remarked that Tony was one of their best players, not only for his physical prowess, but his team spirit.

Tony excelled in more esoteric "sports," too. At Cretin and later at the University of Minnesota, where Tony majored in chemistry, he gained a reputation as a card shark and a Cue Master at the pool table. While at the U., Tony held crowds enthralled in Coffman Union with his legendary pinball skills. Daily, he would best another player's record, collecting on a few bets afterward. It was rumored that the U's pinball machines underwrote a good portion of Tony's tuition.

After graduating from the University, Tony entered William Mitchell School of Law. Later Tony would say that in law school, he finally became the excellent student his mother and dad had claimed he could be. For two years, Tony learned one exotic, polysyllabic word a day, often asking his sister (who was pursuing a PhD in English) their meanings—and smiling with delight when he stumped her (which was just about always).

During this time, Tony also became a passionate reader, with a taste for presidential biographies. Still, the adventurer remained. One summer, Tony and two of his brothers assembled a '67 Buick Electra out of parts scavenged at the U-Pull-It junkyard. Fine examples of trim, dashboard parts, and special options were added to make the car "fully loaded." The Buick was then given a coat of deep maroon. With the radio on and Tony at the wheel, the guys would cruise the streets of St. Paul, marveling at the luxury of their "wheels." One memorable summer, the Electra made it all the way to Tijuana, Mexico.

After graduation from William Mitchell School of Law in 1984, Tony joined his brother Ray—himself an attorney—and the two formed "Rossini and Rossini," a law firm based in Minneapolis.

In 1990, Tony married Diane Herzig, his sweetheart from International Falls. The couple had three sons: Nicholas, born in 1995, and a pair of twins, Joseph and Thomas, born in 1999. After a battle with a rare autoimmune disease, Joe passed away in May of 2001. A couple of months later, Tony's brother and law partner Ray passed away, and Tony took over the firm. In his years of practice, he became known as a generous and compassionate attorney, going beyond the demands of his profession to help his clients through difficult junctures in their lives. He was a special figure in the Somali community, as Tony was known as a lawyer who would help regardless of ability to pay.

During these years, Tony was a star centerfielder on the Rossini cousins' softball team and enjoyed a hard game of racquetball. But ever and always, home was where his heart was. A devoted son, Tony whiled away countless weekend hours in talking to his mom and playing cribbage with his dad.

At his Eldridge Street address, Tony loved nothing better than to crank up the barbeque with his love, Diane, cooking up a party for family or friends. His sons were his great joys. They remember how Tony played for hours on the floor with them, and later, how he helped coach their sports teams. Tony took his boys fishing, played catch as they waited for the school bus, helped with schoolwork, listened to their worries and dreams.

In 2009, when Tony was diagnosed with a variant of early-onset Alzheimer's disease, he gradually lost his ability to talk. But not his ability to love. When speech failed him, Tony simply gave his Nick, Thomas, and Diane rapturous hugs. He died on February 17, 2014.

An attorney devoted to serving his clients, a generous son and brother, a loving husband and father, a man who cherished his friends--as one longtime friend has said, Tony Rossini was nothing less than a "gentle prince."

The Rossini family is indebted to the employees of Rossini and Rossini, especially Joan, Lou, and Jonathan, as well as to Frank Rondoni of Chestnut Cambronne, Attorneys at Law, who worked with Tony's sister Martha to meet the needs of Tony's clients during his lengthy illness.

Respectfully submitted,
Clare M. Rossini and Dan O'Connell

Emily Fensterwald Seesel

January 2, 1926 – November 1, 2014

Emily Fensterwald Seesel was born on January 2, 1926, in Nashville, Tennessee. She left the South forever when she boarded a train for Wellesley College, where she intended to study pre-medicine. Fate intervened when she met her soul mate, Jim Seesel, on a blind date in New York City; he proposed on their second date. Married the week after her college graduation with a chemistry degree, she went to live in St. Paul, Minnesota. She grew to love the city, but never quite embraced the climate.

Emily had three children by age twenty-eight, and devoted herself tirelessly to them and to her full-time volunteer work in the community, which included the Junior League, Hallie Q. Brown House, Neighborhood House, the United Way, the Science Museum, and numerous other causes.

When the youngest of her three children left for college, Emily enrolled at age forty-six at William Mitchell College of Law, eventually serving on the Board of Trustees. Always supportive, her husband took the LSAT with her, just to keep her company and give her confidence. She loved the challenge of law school. Her favorite mentor was Rosalie Wahl, from whom she took a criminal law clinic. She graduated first in her class, and clerked for Justice Harry McLaughlin at the Minnesota Supreme Court. She worked at Doherty, Rumble and Butler, then for a smaller civil firm, eventually settling into her own family law practice, where she worked with diligence and dedication.

Emily retired from the practice when her husband retired from his business and non-profit careers. Both then worked as part-time arbitrators for FINRA, and enjoyed many years of companionship, travel, family, and New York Times crossword puzzles together until his death in 2004.

Until her death at age eighty-eight, Emily lived in the same house for more than sixty years. She was fiercely independent, and fully engaged in life. She subscribed to both local newspapers, read fiction voraciously, belonged to a book club, loved movies and restaurants, and was enthusiastic about the latest technical device, having an iPhone 6 before anyone else in the family. She volunteered teaching English as a second language at Neighborhood House, served on the Lowertown Commission, and worked annually at a homeless shelter. She was passionate about politics and civic engagement all of her

life. She never met a dog she didn't like, and always had one of her own. The last she adopted from the humane society when she was eighty-six. Her greatest joy was always her family, which includes six grandchildren and a great grandson. She is greatly missed by all who knew her.

Respectfully submitted,
Ellen Seesel

Paul Strandberg

September 26, 1947 – August 4, 2014

Paul Alan Strandberg passed away on August 4, 2014 at the age of 66 years old. Paul was born on September 26, 1947 and raised on a dairy farm in Nelson, Minnesota. He graduated from Jefferson High School in Alexandria in 1965 and Carleton College in 1969 with a degree in Economics. Paul received his draft papers to serve in the Viet Nam war the day after college graduation. He served two years in the army while stationed in Texas, where he served as part of the Military Police.

After leaving the army, Paul attended the University of Chicago Law School and graduated with a JD in 1974. Upon graduation he was hired by Warren Spannaus at the Minnesota Attorney General's Office. Over the next 35 years, Paul worked for the AG's Office, the Ramsey County Attorney's Office, Senate Council, and finished up the last years of his career with the State of Minnesota in the Department of Agriculture, retiring in 2009. He taught at both Hamline University School of Law and the University of Minnesota Law School as an adjunct professor in the field of Agricultural Law.

While working at the Minnesota AG's Office, Paul was the sole legal advisor for the Minnesota Department of Agriculture and the Board of Animal Health. He also gave agricultural policy advice to the Attorney General. Paul provided day to day legal and policy advice regarding all aspects of production agriculture, government and private structures and means to safeguard producers and other market participants. He also drafted and implemented Legislation in the areas of agriculture, environmental protection and natural resources. Paul was involved in many areas of law, for example, water allocation disputes, seed potato certification, environmental clean-ups and mediation between farmers and their creditors. Paul always approached the law as an opportunity to accomplish the goals of his clients while protecting them from unforeseen consequences. He felt that he learned something new every day. People who worked with Paul said that Paul knew more about Agricultural Law than anyone else they knew.

During his career, Paul traveled to Kazakhstan in 1999 and Turkey in 2001, volunteering as an Agricultural Law and Policy Specialist with the Agricultural Cooperative Development International and Volunteers in Overseas Cooperative Assistance. Paul's goal in working with the organization was to be of use to economies and governments which had not developed structures and procedures

to protect their farmers and other industry participants by ensuring that the rules of trade were fair and known to all.

Paul had many hobbies including reading, working crossword puzzles, watching sports, writing song parodies, and sharing stories with family and friends. Anyone who knew Paul will remember him for his intelligence and quick wit. He saw the humor in every situation – even those that other people may not have found amusing – and Paul never missed an opportunity to make a joke.

One of the things I remember the most about Paul was his ability to make a joke while remaining entirely expressionless. You weren't always sure whether to laugh or not, and you always had to look closely for the twinkle in his eye that gave him away. Paul was my elementary school basketball coach, where he drew up plays that even our relatively talent-free team could use successfully. He took me and my oldest friend – his daughter Carissa – to our first concert – the incomparable Meat Loaf – and he even let me borrow his Meat Loaf t-shirt, which I had to hem all around the edges with Scotch tape because it was so long on me. Our families have been friends for years, and Paul loved to go to baseball and basketball games with Susan and my dad, eat Chinese food, drink beer, and spend time with his kids. I was so happy that my baby daughter, Caroline, was able to meet Paul three days before he passed away.

Now that I'm all grown up and a practicing agricultural and food lawyer myself, I'm happy that I was able to share my formative agricultural lawyering years with Paul, including bringing him the first book I wrote to help organic farmers write better marketing contracts. Now, I often wish I could meet Paul for lunch and talk over some thorny aspect of ag law – although he would probably change the subject to something more entertaining as soon as he had the chance.

Paul's passing is a huge loss to the agricultural law community. Anyone would be lucky to have achieved the same success and respect that Paul achieved over the course of his career.

Paul is sadly missed by his wife of 27 years, Susan, son, Mark, daughter Carissa and son-in-law, Alex, and son, David, as well as all of his family, friends, colleagues and dog, Winston.

Respectfully submitted,

Amanda Heyman, Susan Strandberg