

**Special Session:  
Annual Hennepin County  
2020 Bar Memorial**

Convening of the Special Session  
of Hennepin County District Court  
Chief Judge Toddrick S. Barnette  
Presiding

Invocation  
The Honorable Kerry W. Meyer  
Hennepin County District Court

Introduction of Special Guests

Recognition of Deceased Members  
Esteban A. Rivera, 2020-21 President  
Hennepin County Bar Association

Remarks and Introduction of Speaker  
Jeffrey M. Baill, 2019-20 President  
Hennepin County Bar Association

Memorial Address  
Tom Nelson, Partner  
Stinson LLP

Musical Selection  
Lumina

Memorials Presented to the Court  
Kathleen M. Murphy  
Chair, Bar Memorial Committee

Presentation Accepted

Court Adjourned

Music by Laurie Leigh Harpist

Presented by the Hennepin County Bar Association  
in collaboration with the Hennepin County District Court



## ABOUT THE BAR MEMORIAL

The Hennepin County Bar Association and its Bar Memorial Committee welcome you to this Special Session of the Hennepin County District Court to honor members of our profession with ties to Hennepin County who passed away. We take this moment to recognize and thank Chief Judge Ivy S. Bernhardson for her extraordinary leadership in collaboration with the HCBA Bar Memorial Committee for the past four years. Judge Bernhardson's term as chief judge ended in June 2020. We now welcome Chief Judge Toddrick S. Barnette as the convenor of this Special Session.

We have traced the history of our Bar Memorial back to at least 1898, in a courthouse that is long gone, but had a beauty and charm that made it a fitting location for this gathering. We say "at least 1898," because there is speculation that the practice of offering annual unwritten memorials began in 1857. Regardless of its date of origin, the Bar Memorial is now well into its second century, and it is a tradition that is certain to continue simply because it is right—and it is good.

Buildings come and go, but the Bar Memorial has always found a suitable home, including in the chambers of the Minneapolis City Council, the boardroom of the Hennepin County Commissioners, and in Judge James Rosenbaum's magnificent courtroom. We thank Thrivent Financial for opening its auditorium for this event over the past several years. Thrivent Financial's gracious assistance with unending details helped make each session a success. This year the plan was to hold this Special Session at the University of St. Thomas School of Law. We have needed increasingly larger venues as our list of remembrances lengthens due to the steady growth of our local legal community. That all abruptly changed due to the pandemic and not being able to hold large gatherings. Hence, we will open a new chapter by holding this Special Session virtually. We are eager to create a memorable on-line experience.

In the early years of the Bar Memorial, authors read aloud their tributes to their family members and colleagues. The modern Bar Memorial dispensed with that practice and instead offers this booklet with its collection of all of the memorials. You will admire this group as you learn about them and be able to appreciate their stories presented on the following pages.

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January 29, 2021 (2020 session)	Tom Nelson
May 1, 2019	Retired Minnesota Supreme Court Justice Christopher Dietzen
May 2, 2018	Dean Mark C. Gordon
April 27, 2017	Susan C. Rhode
May 4, 2016	Former Minnesota Supreme Court Chief Justice Eric J. Magnuson
April 22, 2015	Dean David Wippman
April 30, 2014	Lewis Remele
April 17, 2013	Chief Judge Michael J. Davis
April 11, 2012	Dean Thomas M. Mengler
April 20, 2011	Chief Justice Lorie S. Gildea
April 28, 2010	Susan M. Holden
April 22, 2009	B. Todd Jones
May 7, 2008	Former Minnesota Supreme Court Justice Sam Hanson
May 2, 2007	Dean Jon M. Garon
April 26, 2006	Retired Judge Marianne D. Short
April 20, 2005	Chief Judge James M. Rosenbaum
April 21, 2004	Byron E. Starns
April 16, 2003	Judge Joan N. Ericksen
April 17, 2002	Daniel S. Kleinberger
April 18, 2001	Sheryl Ramstad Hvass
April 19, 2000	Associate Justice Paul H. Anderson
April 21, 1999	Dean E. Thomas Sullivan
April 22, 1998	Vance K. Opperman
April 23, 1997	Chief Judge Edward Toussaint, Jr.
April 24, 1996	Dean Harry J. Haynsworth
April 26, 1995	Judge Diana E. Murphy
April 27, 1994	Bernhard W. LeVander

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

## INVOCATION

Please join me in prayer.

Merciful God,

We welcome your presence with us today as we remember the attorneys who passed last year. We ask for your peace to fill this room and comfort those who mourn the loss of their loved ones. We thank you for guiding the speakers as they prepared their remarks and the people as they wrote the personal memorials. Their efforts will be remembered long after this event concludes.

We ask you to open our hearts so each person here will be inspired by the lives of those we honor today. We ask for your wisdom and discernment as we hear and read about their personal and professional accomplishments. We know you brought each of us here today for a reason, please make that purpose known to us. We thank you for these people we remember today: colleagues who served and mentored; legal leaders who paved professional paths; and family members whose legacies are not just in their contributions to the law, but most importantly, in the people they loved, those who miss them every day.

May we reflect on our profession as we sit here today. May we acknowledge our role to help people who are in conflict, while maintaining our professionalism. Let us heed your call to work together in harmony even when there is honest disagreement.

May we honor you as we remember those who left us.

Amen.



## MEMORIAL ADDRESS

Thank you. Good morning, and may it please the court.

Each and every one of us, when we wake in the morning, expect—or we assume—or sometimes we trust and hope—and other times we worry or even pray—that those who make up the landscape of our lives—the skyline of our days—or even the very core of our being—family, friends, colleagues, and those we simply run into along the way—will be with us at the end of the day.

And then, sadly, sometimes they are not. With our sunset comes a loss—a void—an empty space in our hours and our hearts. Sometimes it happens suddenly, and to our great shock; other times after long times of care and prayer. No matter when, it seems too soon.

Then we try to fill the void, at least a bit; as best as we can. We reach out, and others reach toward us, with memories (the gift from those we have lost), and with stories (the gift we are blessed to share with others). That is what this morning is about—a chance to gather, to remember and to honor. And a chance to, once again, share a story or two. A chance to recognize our sorrow but nevertheless peek through the tears, maybe crack a smile, and maybe even share a laugh—with and amongst friends and family, and even with some who are unknown to us personally, but who are here because we are remembering lawyers, and we are a community. As best as I can tell, mornings like this one—where we mourn as a profession—are unique amongst the professions. Others do not do this; we do. It is a special occasion, and it reflects well on our chosen and special profession.

So, what does one say, on a day such as today? The question is a reminder of how honored I am to be asked, and how humbled I am by this task. I offer but a few thoughts, all in the context, of course, of being so very sorry for your, and our, loss.

First of all, I marvel at the mystery of it all. I remember so well when my Mom (a person of gentle, devout and lucky faith), toward the end of her days, so wished to tell her Mom and Dad a story or two (no doubt about her children and grandchildren, or about the daily miracles of nature and the seasons). She

wondered wistfully: "Where did they go?" She had her beliefs, of course; but we still don't, and really can't, "know." But it's good to imagine. We'd gaze at a photograph, or read a hand-written letter from long ago, trying to travel through time; trying to be with them and to be there again. And yes, they, and we, were somehow there.

I do have one image to share; I don't know from where:

I imagine standing on some shore, watching a ship of white and wind-filled sails—leaving shore—heading west toward the sunset—toward the evening's horizon—toward the mystery. With those of us left behind, facing west and watching her sail away, saying (with both joy and tears): "There she goes!"

And then, somewhere, somehow, others are standing on the other side of the mystery, on their own shore—facing east—watching the sails approach, first as a white dot on the horizon, and then more and more full-sailed—watching, wondering, and eventually shouting, with cheers of welcome: "Here she comes!" It's a helpful image for me. And who knows? Maybe it's so.

How, after all, can our loved ones no longer be? One of my favorite quotes is also helpful to me, even if it's not a full answer: "When you have someone in your heart, they are never gone. And when you bring them to your mind, whether awake or in your dreams, they will come to you." That, for me, is the wonder of the mystery.

Second of all, gratitude. When my Dad passed away (which still feels like yesterday), his last words were, literally: "Thank you." He was a grateful man; carrying in his wallet a small photograph of a warplane attacking (but not sinking) his aircraft carrier in the Pacific blue of World War II. A constant reminder of how lucky he had been, and how precious were his days. His only regret, as best as we could tell, was that, upon passing, he might miss something—no doubt about his family, but also the daily news and the history being made.

All of which is a reminder of how precious our time is, and how filled our days can be with moments of gratitude and grace. Time is, after all, a gift—given to us, but also given by us. Turning the old saying around a bit: "There's no present like the time."

For some of us, of course, simple arithmetic reminds us that we have more yesterdays than tomorrows. That may be true for all of us, though; we really don't know, do we? So, while there's time, however fleeting, let's plant a few seeds for trees under whose shade we might never sit. Let's let go of a regret or two, while remembering their lessons and heeding their messages; and let's create fewer regrets from here on out. Even in the midst of being so very busy, let's find time to pass along a kind remark, or pause with an encouraging smile or a pat on the back. If we wait to do that until later, it may turn out to be too late.

Today's printed memories and memorials (which you will receive as you leave this room) will now stay with us in a shared way. Always in this Honorable Court's archives. And for a while on our coffee tables and reception room tables; and on our shelves, or in our desk or dresser drawers. They will be with us, and we will remember. That's what we do, and for that we are grateful.

On occasion, of course, our memories will come upon us by surprise; they'll catch us off guard. We will hear a laugh, or catch a glance; see a smile or smell a smell; maybe even spot a cardinal at dusk. For a fleeting moment, we will remember when. Those "mystic chords of memory" are so very precious. There is peace in them; a certain calmness; a certain joy. They are part of our humanity.

So now, with stories and memories, and with tears amidst smiles, we will carry on. We will carry their hearts in our hearts—creating new memories and stories of our own making—to one day be shared and enjoyed—when we, too, become one with the stars.

Thank you so very much.

**TOM NELSON**  
**Partner, Stinson LLP**



## IN MEMORIAM

# GLENN ROBERT AYRES

APRIL 28, 1942 — FEBRUARY 27, 2019

Glenn Robert Ayres died on February 27, 2019, surrounded by his loving family. Glenn will be remembered as a consummate gentleman who enriched the lives of all who knew him. He was a humble person, a respected lawyer, a wonderful husband and father, and a teacher and mentor to young people. His wisdom and sage advice given in a comforting and reassuring manner will be missed.

Glenn was born in Omaha, Nebraska, on April 28, 1942, while his father was in active service overseas during WWII. After his father left the service, the family moved to Cloquet, Minnesota, where Glenn was an excellent student, class leader, and active in several sports. In high school, he learned to be an excellent dancer and developed a love for the theater. Glenn described his early years in Northern Minnesota as being idyllic.

He attended the University of Nebraska where he was active in theater and ROTC. He graduated in 1965 with a degree in business administration. He attended the University of Minnesota Law School and graduated as a member of the class of 1968. After graduation from law school, Glenn was commissioned as an officer in the JAG Corps. While serving overseas in Germany, he traveled throughout Europe and developed his talent as photographer.

After leaving the Army, Glenn returned to Minnesota and built a trust and estate law practice with a specialty in family businesses. This specialty ultimately became his life work and legacy. He was a pioneer in developing this field of the law. Glenn became an adjunct professor at the University of St. Thomas where he taught students sound business practices, focusing on the interpersonal relationships that glue generations together. He earned a doctorate in organizational development from St. Thomas. He was a founding member of the University Center for Family Enterprise, served as a professional-in-residence and as a member of the Center's Advisory Board. He consulted on family businesses across the United States and Europe, was past president of the Family Firm Institute, an international organization dedicated to family businesses. After retiring from the Fredrikson & Byron law firm in 2004, he continued to consult from his new home in Coronado, California.

Glenn was an excellent writer who published many articles, a teacher and mentor to young people, a respected lawyer, and a voracious reader who always had a book within easy reach. He was a world traveler who was curious about everything and everyone. He saw life as a journey—he named all his sailboats 'The Journey.' Glenn was preceded in death by his parents Glenn and Grace Ayres. He is survived by his wife of 25 years, Carolyn; daughters, Elizabeth (John), Runyon, and Jodi (Heather) Ayres; and grandchildren, Abby and Jake Runyan.

Glenn's life was grounded in his faith and values, which were infused with enthusiasm and energy. They filled his life with joy and gratitude. When asked if he was angry when facing the devastating effects of Alzheimer's disease, he responded by saying, "I don't have anger in me." Glenn had such a sweet, kind disposition that one word in our language seems meant for him: gentleman. He will be missed by many.

**HUBERT H. HUMPHREY III**

IN MEMORIAM

**MILTON H. BIX**

SEPTEMBER 4, 1935 — DECEMBER 16, 2018

Trusted lawyer, public service, political involvement, father, grandfather, Goldy Gopher— Those are the highlights of the diverse career of Milton Bix.

Milton was a partner in the Zimmerman & Bix law firm, where he dedicated his law practice to the legal needs of families. He worked in probate law, trust planning, guardianship and conservatorship, and estate planning. Clients were the beneficiaries of Milton's legal skills and guidance, receiving proficient and attentive services in a friendly, small firm environment.

Milton cared about the law, particularly as he saw certain developments as potentially harmful to his clients. In December 1987, the chairperson of the Subcommittee on Health and Long-Term Care of the United States House of Representatives Select Committee on Aging issued the report, *Abuses in Guardianship of the Elderly and Infirm: A National Disgrace*. The report quoted Milton's concern that courts do not have a mandate to supervise guardianships. It also incorporated his fear that durable powers of attorney mean fewer guardianships that could leave assets unprotected.

A strong Republican, Milton did not mix party politics with his valuable service on the nonpartisan Golden Valley City Council. He also did not let his advocacy interfere with the relationships that he had with those with whom he disagreed. We do not remember him for his partisanship, but for the value of mutual respect with others whose politics he did not share. A touching post on the funeral home tribute wall summed it up beautifully, "Milt and I were political opposites, yet were friends." Milton set a good example, a reminder that we would be in a better place if more of our political differences did not drive wedges between us.

We would have loved to see Milton in person in 1955 when he was a member of the University of Minnesota marching band. That year, he donned a gopher suit that did not quite fit him correctly, was way too hot under the costume, and from which he had a hard time seeing—yes, he was Goldy Gopher! The story goes that Milton in those days needed a cane to help with walking. Even with limited mobility, undaunted, he memorized the marching band's formations to be sure the musicians did not run him over. He undoubtedly took it all in good stride, as in later life he was a great character with a marvelous sense of humor.

Milton was a good man. We miss him.

**STEVE KOZBERG**

## IN MEMORIAM

# JOHN PHILIP BORGER

APRIL 19, 1951 — DECEMBER 16, 2019

John Borger grew up in Parkersburg, West Virginia, where he became a particularly gifted student. So gifted, in fact, that in 1969 he was named a Presidential Scholar, and a headline in his hometown newspaper read “Nixon Invites John Borger to visit him.” The great irony is that it was the anti-press and authoritarian attitudes of the Nixon administration that inspired John to go into law.

In his law school admission essay, Borger wrote:

*“My first love was writing, which boiled down to the specifics of newspaper reporting, and despite lasting interests in such other things as law and history, I thought nothing would ever shake me from that first allegiance. I was wrong, at least partially.*

*The reason for that is that I am scared. I fear for the continued independence of my chosen profession, battered by the attacks of the Nixon Administration. I see reporters going to jail despite the unequivocal protection of the First Amendment and I see television stations being intimidated by open threats of license non-renewal.*

*I am afraid and I want to fight back, and I know I need more training to do so effectively. Thus, law school, to satisfy an old interest and gain a new skill. I want to merge my interests and training in journalism and law, and whichever area I eventually settle into, I want to use the perspectives of both fields to better serve the public.”*

Not many attorneys are able to realize a career that allows them to execute their goals from their law school application essay, but John Borger did. Borger represented media clients twice in briefs before the U.S. Supreme Court and provided guidance to countless reporters on the best ways to break high-profile news stories while minimizing risk of liability. Believing strongly in the right of the public to have information to hold their government accountable, John was active and influential in the Minnesota Coalition on Government Information.

Well respected by his peers, he became only the third attorney named Champion of the First Amendment from the Communication Section of the American Bar Association. John also took great pride as a professional mentor for dozens of young attorneys pursuing the goal most important to Borger: protecting the free press. In addition to his professional accomplishments, he was also a devoted husband, loving father, kind father-in-law, and wonderful grandpa.

Ever a journalist at heart, John recognized the unique power that narrative has in bringing people together. “I don’t believe in heaven, I don’t believe in hell, but I do believe in stories,” he said. One branch of storytelling that John was particularly passionate about was superhero comic books. He believed that by looking to the heroic exploits of characters like Superman for guidance, one could live a life of virtue. To pass these lessons on to future generations, John donated his collection to the Andersen Library at the University of Minnesota, establishing the John Philip Borger Comic Book Collection.

**THE BORGER FAMILY**

## IN MEMORIAM

# MELVIN 'MEL' BURSTEIN

AUGUST 30, 1933 — AUGUST 13, 2019

The legal world knew him as Mel. To us, he was Dad. Mel and Dad had one overriding value: to be thoroughly dedicated to all in his life.

What a remarkable person and what an amazing life he led. Mel took great pride in his service to the country as an officer in the U.S. Navy and veteran of the Korean War. He excelled in his studies. He had a Bachelor of Science in accounting from the University of Minnesota Carlson School of Business. He was on the law review and graduated with honors from the University of Minnesota Law School. He also graduated with honors from the Stonier Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers University. Mel's early career in law included working in private practice at what is now Mason.

But his legal legacy is his long and distinguished career at the Federal Reserve Bank of Minneapolis. When he started at the "Fed," Mel was keenly aware that the banking world was not at the time particularly welcoming to Jews. But Mel received good advice that the industry was changing for the better and any bias he might experience should not discourage him. That proved to be wise counsel. Mel worked at the Fed for 32 years, blazing a career path starting as associate counsel and continuing with several promotions to ultimately serving as its executive vice president and general counsel.

Criticism of our country's decentralized central banking system is frequent, sometimes uninformed, and sometimes loud. Mel had the perfect temperament and calm demeanor for defending the institution and its valuable work in helping to stabilize the economy of our country.

Mel was a valuable voice on important issues of economic policy. For example, in the January 1995 edition of EconPapers, an influential collection of online economics working papers and journal articles, Mel co-authored with Art Rolnick (then senior vice president and director of research for the Fed) an essay urging Congress to end what they viewed as an unhealthy economic war among states that employed harmful subsidies to lure businesses to relocate.

All who knew Mel appreciated his generosity and kind heart. He did not just talk the talk. After retirement in 1998 from the Federal Reserve, Mel found ways to give back, including through volunteer service in the Volunteer Lawyers Network. In recognition of Mel's service, the Hennepin County Bar Association awarded him its 1998 Public Sector Pro Bono Publico Award that encourages volunteerism and service in the broad arena of legal services seeking to serve an often-documented, unmet need.

We are so sad to have said good-bye to Dad. He had an unwavering devotion to his family and friends. We miss him terribly. When we picture him with his ever-present smile, we will remember him as the very best.

THE FAMILY OF MELVIN BURSTEIN



## IN MEMORIAM

# JOHN R. 'BUD' CARROLL

SEPTEMBER 14, 1925 — FEBRUARY 23, 2019

John R. "Bud" Carroll, a prominent longtime real estate attorney, was born in Minneapolis in 1925. Bud was a wonderful, loving, and committed husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, and uncle. He possessed an engaging and uplifting personality and had a wonderful, infectious, and memorable laugh. Bud attended Washburn High School where he met the love of his life, Jeanne M. Leach. Married in 1946, they enjoyed 71 wonderful years of marriage until Jeanne's death in 2017.

After graduating high school at age 16, Bud attended St. Thomas College for two years, where he would later earn a degree in engineering. But shortly after he turned 18, he enlisted in the U.S. Army Air Corps, graduated from Aerial Gunnery School, and became a ball-turret gunner on B-17 bombers. After World War II, Bud finished his undergraduate degree at St. Thomas and entered law school at the University of Minnesota. He received a law degree and was admitted to the Minnesota bar in 1950. Bud and his mentor, George Maloney, formed Maloney, Carroll & Olson in 1954, which soon became one of the preeminent real estate law firms in Minnesota. In 1974, the firm merged with Best & Flanagan, where Bud continued to practice law and mentor young lawyers until his retirement in 2001 at age 76.

Bud loved practicing law and was hesitant to retire at age 65. The employees at the Hennepin County Registrar of Deeds office, with whom Bud interacted with frequently, hosted a "retirement" party for Bud on his 65th birthday. That retirement party grew into a decade-long annual event. When Bud finally retired at 76 in 2012, they erected a banner in the courthouse that read, "Welcome to the 11th-Annual Bud Carroll Retirement Party." While practicing law, Bud joined the faculty at the University of Minnesota Law School, where he taught real estate law classes for 22 years and served as a guest lecturer at Beijing University. Following the collapse of the Soviet Union, the State Department recruited Bud to join a group of legal experts tasked with helping Russia transition to private land ownership. Bud spent three months in Moscow writing statutes and legal procedures for Russian foreclosure and redemption of mortgages.

Bud was an active member of the Minnesota and Hennepin County Bar Associations, twice served as the chair of the MSBA's Real Property Section and was inducted as a fellow into the American College of Real Estate Lawyers. He was a proficient golfer, skier, and avid tennis player. Bud was a member of the Minneapolis Golf Course for 53 years where, in his prime, he carried a three handicap. He scored two hole-in-ones during his life, and proudly shot his age when he was 80 years old. Bud's idea of a great day of vacation was to play 18 holes of golf in the morning, 18 more in the afternoon, and then finish the day with two hours of doubles tennis.

**MICHAEL CARROLL**

## IN MEMORIAM

# MARY K. ELLINGEN

OCTOBER 5, 1953 — FEBRUARY 5, 2019

Mary K. Ellingen, age 65, died on February 5, 2019, after a courageous fight with a catastrophic illness. Mary was an amazing mother, sister, daughter, and friend. She was an inspiration to many.

Mary was born in Greenville, Michigan, on October 5, 1953, an unexpected twin and the fourth of five children. She loved books and school, and she excelled academically. She attended college at Michigan State, finished in three years, and immediately started at the University of Michigan Law School. Mary loved law school and her time in Ann Arbor. She was a lifetime member of the alumni association and was thrilled when they recognized her quiet contributions and dedication by inviting her to Ann Arbor to share her experience in a video.

After graduation, she and her new husband started their lives and careers in Minnesota. Shortly thereafter, Mary took a break from the practice of law to raise four children. She loved them fiercely and instilled in them the importance of doing what is right, but always with compassion and kindness for others.

Mary encouraged curiosity and the value of pursuing knowledge for its own sake, and she never stopped reading and exploring the world. She traveled to France to see prehistoric cave drawings and joined a nature expedition to the Galapagos. She became a Master Naturalist and volunteered at the Roberts Bird Sanctuary. Mary also was dedicated to her Christian faith and Plymouth Church, where she made significant contributions to documenting and displaying the church's history as a member of the archives committee.

As her children went off to college, Mary turned her considerable intelligence to helping women and girls by volunteering with the Advocates for Human Rights. Over the next 10 years, she became a valued part of the team and traveled around the world fighting for victims of domestic violence. She interviewed judges, attorneys, police officers, and victims, traveling to places like Tajikistan, Moldova, Georgia, and Bulgaria. One of the highlights of her experience was presenting the Advocates' findings to the United Nations.

Mary was preceded in death by her father, Edward Ellingen; and survived by her children, Caitlin (Michael), Chris, Charlie, and Molly; her mother, Virginia; her siblings, Steven, Lisa, Gina (her twin), and Ed; many nieces and nephews; and incredible friends.

Mary was a fierce advocate for human rights, a devoted member of Plymouth Church, a Master Naturalist, and a dedicated volunteer for the wild birds of Minnesota. Above all, Mary loved her family; her sister-through-friendship, Barb; her other dear friends, near and far; and of course, her treasured dogs, Sarah and Poppy. Mary was kind, compassionate, determined, tough when she needed to be, and unfailingly loyal. The lives of many are brighter because of her. She was simply the best.

**THE FAMILY OF MARY ELLINGEN**

**IN MEMORIAM**  
**CHARLES BART FAEGRE**  
**SEPTEMBER 3, 1941 — MAY 26, 2019**

Charles Faegre passed away on May 26, 2019. He was born in Edina and graduated from The Blake School, where he played both hockey and football. He also earned his Eagle Scout rank from the Boy Scouts of America. He was a great lover of the outdoors and sports. He continued his education at Dartmouth College, where he enjoyed great comradeship among his football and hockey teammates.

Chuck was initially studying medicine and on a pre-med track, but he eventually followed the family tradition and switched to pre-law. He went on to graduate from the University of Minnesota Law School. He would have loved to practice alongside his family members at Faegre & Benson, however anti-nepotism policies prevented it. He landed at O'Connor & Hannan in Minneapolis and specialized in bankruptcy law for many years. He also started his own property management firm, Faegre & Lyons, where he was president and in-house counsel.

Tennis was a lifelong passion of Chuck's, he loved the game and spent endless hours playing with friends. He was on the board of St. Paul InnerCity Tennis and St. Paul Urban Tennis, He was genuinely interested in other people and their lives and was constantly striking up conversations with strangers and making friends wherever he went. He had a knack for making people feel good about themselves and he was sincere about it.

Chuck was preceded in death by his parents John Faegre and Florence. He is survived by his children, Chuck (Vicki), John (Jane), Kelley (Kurt), Michael (Sonja); sister, Mary; nine grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

**KELLEY LANGE**

## IN MEMORIAM

# THOMAS D. FEINBERG

DECEMBER 18, 1932 — NOVEMBER 17, 2019

Thomas D. Feinberg passed away on November 17, 2019, at the age of 86. His wife of 63 years, Corrine; daughters, Jane, Judy, and Karen; their families, countless friends, colleagues, and clients will miss Tom's steady, focused, and thoughtful approach to every aspect of his life.

Tom graduated from the University of Minnesota and received his law degree from Harvard Law School. Tom practiced law at what was then the Robins, Davis and Lyons firm for 22 years, and added another 30 years of successful practice with what was then Leonard, Street and Deinard. During those years, Tom trained and mentored many attorneys, holding them to the same high standards that he adopted for himself every day, all day long. And "all day long" for Tom meant getting up every day at 4 or 5 a.m., and being at his desk, working, every day well before 7 a.m.

No piece of legal work was too complicated or nuanced for Tom. He thrived in sorting through complexity and nuance. But Tom placed an even higher value on (and derived even more satisfaction from) making sure that the needs of his clients were being met, and he instilled those values in the other attorneys that he invited to work on his clients' matters. In the practice of law Tom was an ally to many but could (when called upon to do so) be a worthy foe—always, however, with civility.

Tom was very active in the community, serving the Jewish community in countless leadership positions. Tom also held leadership positions in service to Harvard Law School, the University of Minnesota Law School, the United Way, the Lawyers Professional Responsibility Board, and the county and state bar associations.

Tom was awarded the Sidney Barrows Lifetime Commitment Award by the Cardozo Society, a group of Jewish lawyers, jurists, and law students committed to advancing the philanthropic, social and educational mission of the St. Paul and Minneapolis Jewish Federations. The award recognizes attorneys for their outstanding practice of law, record of integrity, love of learning, and service to both the Jewish and general communities. In Tom's speech at the event honoring him, an event at which Tom might well have commented on his own accomplishments, he chose instead to comment on (1) his love for his daughters, (2) how pleased he was to have practiced with Sidney Barrows (in whose honor the award is bestowed), (3) the need for attorneys to practice a noble profession to the highest level possible, with civility, and to give back to the community, and (4) his love for his wife, Corrine, and the love, encouragement, and support for his career he had always received from her. Tom's speech, at an event during which it is entirely appropriate to focus on yourself, was short, meaningful, delivered with eloquence, and focused on others. May we always remember and continue to learn from that and the other lessons Tom offered us.

**LOWELL STORTZ**

## IN MEMORIAM

# PAUL FOGELBERG

MAY 18, 1951 — JUNE 26, 2019

Paul Fogelberg's college classmates assumed he would pursue a career in politics. Young Paul was passionate about ending the Vietnam War, leading campus antiwar organizations and student protests. He interrupted college to serve on the staff of Congressman Pete McCloskey. After graduation, Paul joined the government relations department at Pillsbury and began learning the intricacies of legislative practice. His mentor recommended law school as good background for an aspiring lobbyist. So, Paul enrolled at Hamline University School of Law, where he served as president of the Student Bar Association (SBA). But Paul's most significant law school moment happened when he organized a national conference for SBA presidents and met his future wife, Melissa, then president of the University of Missouri SBA. The wheels of romance were put in motion.

Paul's law degree took him in unanticipated directions. Paul founded the Professional Education Group (P.E.G.), enabling lawyers from around the country to learn from the nation's foremost legal experts and educators. Henry Lake, Paul's protégé and P.E.G. successor, observed, "Paul always believed in fostering collegiality within the profession by bringing lawyers with diverse views and common purposes together in large gatherings."

How did Paul attract world-class teachers to the P.E.G. faculty? Professor Tom Mauet, the author of *Fundamentals of Trial Techniques*, explained, "Paul was a man of great integrity—a straight-shooter. He paid close attention to all the details: marketing, scheduling, venue, logistics, finances. He allowed his faculty to focus exclusively on teaching."

No account of Paul's professional life can omit Paul's devotion to P.E.G.'s marquee teacher, Professor Irving Younger. Professor Younger—part scholar, part raconteur and humorist—developed a national following. When Professor Younger was diagnosed with cancer, Paul ensured that each of Professor Younger's classic lectures was recorded so that future generations of lawyers and students could learn the art of trial advocacy from the master.

In 2004, an unexpected diagnosis prompted Paul to revive his political inclinations and dust off his lobbying skills. At age 53, Paul was diagnosed with idiopathic pulmonary fibrosis (IPF). Typical life expectancy accompanying an IPF diagnosis was five years or less. IPF was a so-called "rare" disease because it affected too few sufferers to qualify for government research funding. Paul mobilized, founding Pulmonary Fibrosis Advocates. He personally lobbied Congress to support funding IPF research. Often traveling with oxygen, Paul was an unrelenting advocate for bipartisan funding. Paul's PFA leadership, and his personal lobbying efforts, increased PFA research funding by \$200 million, and federally funded research grants doubled.

Despite long treks through airports and Capitol offices, Paul defied the five-year IPF post-diagnosis survival rate. Doctors wondered how he was able to live so long with IPF (15 years!) . . . and so well. Paul enjoyed Arizona winters with Melissa. He saw his three cherished daughters become successful professionals. He celebrated their marriages, and held four grandchildren in his arms, comforted by the knowledge that grandchild number five was on the way.

CLIFFORD GREENE

IN MEMORIAM

**THE HONORABLE  
CHARLES JACOB FRISCH**

**JULY 8, 1930 — AUGUST 5, 2019**

Charles Frisch became inspired to a career in law during high school when he realized how much he enjoyed arguing with his teachers. Beyond the arguing, though, he soon discovered a profession that allowed him to pursue his goals of helping others, championing justice for all, and protecting people's rights to a safe workplace or the government assistance they were due.

Chuck died at age 89, in full possession of his zest to learn, discuss law and current events, and engage in the community. He was devoted to his family, government service, and pursuing fairness for workers, the ill, and the disabled. Chuck was a 43-year federal employee and veteran, serving as an attorney for the National Labor Relations Board and as an administrative law judge for the Social Security Administration.

A graduate of the University of Minnesota and Harvard Law School, Chuck began his career working for a large law firm but realized he didn't enjoy "protecting the assets of banks and corporations from the ravages of widows and orphans," as he liked to say. He found his calling as a trial lawyer for the federal government, where he worked to protect employees' rights and stop unfair labor practices. He was a Social Security judge in Chicago and Minneapolis, retiring in 1999. To stay engaged with his profession, he served as a mediator for Minnesota's Alternative Dispute Resolution for more than 15 years.

Chuck spent the next chapter of his life learning about Torah, Jewish law, and current events, earning his bronze life master in bridge, enjoying the arts, volunteering, and spending two days a week taking care of his grandchildren. He believed strongly in social justice and the Jewish concept of Tikkun Olam, or repairing the world. He put those beliefs into action by looking out for others through his work, steady financial support, and a commitment to volunteering.

Chuck was a sweet and generous soul who was most proud of his family. He was an avid reader and traveler, a quoter of Shakespeare and limericks, and a music lover who was told by a piano teacher that he was an intermediate pianist with an advanced repertoire.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Leo and Bess Frisch; partner, Marilyn Reichman; and brother, Daniel Frisch. He is survived and deeply missed by children, Ben Frisch (Ione Ansel), Matt Frisch (Will Roberts), and Suzy Frisch (Steve Swenson); grandchildren, Miles and Bradley Frisch, and Maddie, Grace, and Evie Swenson; and former wife, Jan Frisch.

**BEN, MATT, AND SUZY FRISCH**

## IN MEMORIAM

# JOHN MICHAEL GIBLIN

MAY 8, 1950 — JANUARY 30, 2019

John Michael Giblin, a gentle giant with a kind heart, age 68 of Plymouth, passed away peacefully on January 30, 2019. John was born in St. Paul, the son of Ruth and Eugene Giblin. He grew up in the Como Park area, where he played hockey on the outdoor skating rinks. John graduated from Washington High School, where he was on the varsity hockey team. His classmates voted him the student “most likely to become president of the United States.”

John continued his studies at the University of Minnesota, graduating with honors from the business school. He then worked for the railroad, saving his money so that he could attend the William Mitchell College of Law. It was here that he met his wife of 40 years, Randee, in the library stacks.

While attending night law school, John worked during the day as a law clerk for the Smith, Juster, Feikema, Malmon and Haskvitz law firm. Upon graduation, he became an associate, and later a partner, with the firm. Said firm subsequently merged with the Lommen, Nelson, Cole and Stageberg firm, now Lommen Abdo. John worked here for the remainder of his legal career. He specialized in corporate work and became certified in real estate law. He provided astute and insightful advice to his clients in a calm and easy to understand manner.

John was an exercise aficionado and was dedicated to his health and fitness. He would rise early to work out at the health club before going to his office. He loved to jog, even when it was 20 degrees below zero, and to ride his bicycle around the lake he loved, Medicine Lake. He was also an avid boater, fisherman, and camper.

When his two daughters were born, he traded his love of hockey for dance shoes, and his fishing poles for “all things pink.” He was the consummate father.

John practiced law until 2012, when he was diagnosed with early-onset Alzheimer’s disease. He did everything in his power to fight the devastating effects of this disease. He participated in two clinical studies and joined many Alzheimer’s groups, including a Memory Club support group, and the Giving Voice dementia choir. Unfortunately, his valiant efforts were defeated when he succumbed to the disease six-and-a-half years later.

John was a well-loved man. He was devoted to his wife, Randee. He was extremely proud of his beloved daughters and their husbands, Meredith and Paul Willis, and Paige and Nolan O’Neill. His five grandchildren, Parker, Spencer, Fiona, Landyn, and Sawyer John, idolized their loving “Boppa.” He is also survived by his brother, Jim (wife Cindy), and brothers-in-law, Michael and Stuart Held.

John lived a happy and successful life. He was an accomplished, respected, and hard-working attorney. Moreover, he was blessed with a loving family and dear friends.

**RANDEE HELD GIBLIN**

## IN MEMORIAM

# RAYMOND ALFRED HAIK

OCTOBER 22, 1928 — NOVEMBER 9, 2019

VE-VJ Day. Occupation Army of Korea. GI Bill. University of Minnesota. Assistant State Attorney General. Department of Conservation. Private practice in Hennepin County; founder with Wayne Popham, Roger Schnobrich, Denver Kaufman, and David Doty of Popham, Haik, Schnobrich, Kaufman & Doty. From 900 Farmers & Mechanics Bank Building, to 4344 IDS Tower, then 3300 Piper Jaffray Tower, Raymond Haik was honored to serve with bench and bar.

Raymond shared his efforts with many truly commendable attorneys and judges and justices serving the state of Minnesota. Among those from Hennepin County who stood out to him were judge, then justice, Douglas K. Amdahl; Chief Judge Patrick Fitzgerald, and Judge Harold Kalina. Together, along with many others, their efforts led to development of the law and the practice of law. They worked to build a bond between bench and bar. A bond essential to the rule of law and administering it with fairness, justice, and efficiency. We should recall and reflect upon their efforts and results. They are good guides for current and future needs.

Raymond's law practice is concisely summarized in one of his many talks on conservation, "Our first objective should be to review and rewrite the laws to make sure our resource agencies effectively represent the public interest." This first objective overlay his views of our environment expressed in word and song, which he often used to express principles.

Raymond often recalled the poem of Richard J. Dorer the *Ghost Tree Speaks*, "Be not a blinded, self-destructive fool who challenges relentless Nature's rule, if she offended be—for each offense—she will exact the fullest recompense." He often sang the words of Woody Guthrie, "This land is your land, this land is my land, from California to the New York Island, from the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream waters, this land was made for you and me."

Raymond expressed the sensibilities of Dorer and Guthrie as two foundational principles: First, public participation in resource decisions and, second, laws enforcing environmental quality.

Raymond recognized conservation as basically a social problem, with the resulting environment reflecting that fact. He recognized tension in charging resource agencies to promote use on one hand, and on the other hand, acting as licensor and policeman of resource users. He saw public awareness and a lawsuit performed their greatest functions by focusing attention upon specific environmental problems and providing means of demonstrating legal and administrative procedures inadequate in asserting public interest.

Raymond's foundational principles were publicly articulated in 1969 and before. They were cornerstones of what became the environmental movement. They remain active today.

**PAUL HAIK**



IN MEMORIAM

**JOAN LAWRENCE HEIM**

DECEMBER 29, 1942 — OCTOBER 27, 2019

Joan Lawrence Heim died on Sunday, October 27, at the age of 76. Joan was born on December 29, 1942, in Louisville, Kentucky, to John and Jeanne (Reiber) Heim—who were from Minneapolis and Morris. She grew up in Morris and Fairfax County, Virginia, where she graduated from Annandale High School. Joan graduated Wellesley College in 1964. In 1965, she was one of eight women to start law school at the University of Minnesota. She thoroughly enjoyed law school and was one of four women to become a graduating member of the iconic class of 1968.

Joan excelled in both academics and athletics. In high school, she was a National Merit Scholarship Finalist and co-captain of her varsity field hockey and cheerleading teams. From college, Joan graduated *cum laude*. While she was welcomed and treated well by most of her classmates and professors in law school, there were some who believed that she did not belong there and was occupying a place that should have been held by a man. Nevertheless, she excelled and was able to earn the respect of her fellow students and professors who initially doubted her. She was the managing editor of the *Minnesota Law Review*, graduated *magna cum laude* and was a member of the Order of the Coif. Joan earned a place among the women pioneers in the legal profession who, with wit, wisdom, grit, and tenacity, ploughed an early furrow in the field of law that is now populated with many women who benefited from her leadership. Women who have a career in the law owe her a debt of gratitude.

Joan spent most of her legal career as an antitrust attorney with the Federal Trade Commission where she served as an attorney adviser and deputy director. Upon her retirement in 2010, she moved to Richmond, Virginia, to be closer to her daughters and their families. She enjoyed spending time with her grandchildren, working in her garden, and providing expert grammar advice. She volunteered at the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts and was a member of the District of Columbia Society of the Descendants of the Mayflower. Joan nurtured her ties to Minnesota and continued to be a valued member of the law school class of 1968. She was fond of the law school and supported it in many ways, including service as a director of the Law School Alumni Association.

Joan helped blaze a trail for women in the legal profession at a time when the profession was not very welcoming to women. Her intelligence, perseverance, personality, and winning smile helped her overcome the many hurdles and obstacles thrown in her path. Joan and I knew we were trailblazers, so we worked hard to set a good example. I am fortunate to have had her as a friend and companion on our respective journeys as lawyers.

Joan will be missed by her family, members of the legal profession, and by her fellow classmates who held her in such high esteem. She was preceded in death by her parents. She is survived by her sister, Nan Heim of Portland, Oregon; daughters, Nancy Reiber Kapuschansky (Anthony) of Williamsburg, Virginia, and Sarah Heim-Jonson Wootton (Madison) of Richmond, Virginia; and by grandchildren, John Madison Wootton, Lucy Kellogg Wootton, and Henry Lawrence Wootton.

**EVA CAPERTON**

IN MEMORIAM

**PATRICIA E. HEINZERLING**

**DECEMBER 12, 1927 — FEBRUARY 23, 2019**

Pat was a lifelong feminist, in words and actions. She grew up in Adams, Minnesota, the youngest child of a pharmacist and school principal. While in high school, Pat ran her father's drug store when a heart condition limited his ability to work full-time. She graduated from Gustavus Adolphus College, and in 1952 was one of seven female graduates of the University of Minnesota Law School, out of a graduating class of 163. After law school, she worked as an in-house attorney for the Twin City Rapid Transit Company, which operated Minneapolis' street cars. Later, she had a solo law practice in Chaska. She was active in politics, serving as chairwoman of the Republican party for Carver County and Minnesota's Second Congressional District. She was a founding member and leader of Crown of Glory Lutheran Church.

Pat was passionate about her children and actively supported them in all their pursuits. She was a formidable Scrabble player and avid crossword puzzle aficionado. She and her husband, Dr. Carl Heinzerling, loved to dance, and were radiantly sweet waltz partners.

In 1979, Pat and Carl moved to Sarasota, Florida. In Sarasota, Pat was active in her neighborhood homeowners' association, and in local politics, running several successful campaigns for a multi-term Sarasota County commissioner. As a member of St. Armands Key Lutheran Church building committee, Pat was instrumental in carrying out the church's ambitious expansion completed in 2000. She was a tough, principled counselor and advocate, who provided insight and value to every cause to which she devoted herself.

**KARL HEINZERLING**

**IN MEMORIAM**  
**RONALD BIRGER HEMSTAD**  
**AUGUST 11, 1932 — JUNE 15, 2019**

Ronald Birger Hemstad died on June 15, 2019. Ron was born on August 11, 1932, to Birger and Signe Hemstad. He graduated from Willmar High School, St. Olaf College, and the University of Chicago Law School. In 1960, Ron joined the Minneapolis law firm of Faegre & Benson and practiced for 35 years in employee benefits.

He is survived by his wife of 60 years, Betty; son, Peter (Olga); daughters, Nancy (David Seaton) and Judy (Paul Anderson); grandsons, Noah & Erik Hemstad and Ben & Will Seaton; and step-granddaughter, Mariya Mukanova. Many friends and relatives also survive him. His parents and one brother, Dick, preceded him in death.

Ron's first love was his family. His interests included:

- **MUSIC:** playing piano duets with his brother Dick and proudly sharing his Norwegian heritage by singing with the Minneapolis Norwegian Glee Club.
- **NATURE:** being a good steward of the land by planting and nurturing many trees on the Gunflint Trail and preserving the fish population in Gunflint Lake by not catching too many of them.
- **ST. OLAF:** continuing relationships with many Ole friends and serving as president of the St. Olaf Alumni Association.
- **SPORTS:** cheering on the Minnesota Vikings and Twins, never giving up hope for another World Series or Super Bowl win.
- **SERVICE:** he served in numerous volunteer activities in church and community, receiving the Edina Mayor's Award for Community Service. Ron proudly served in the U.S. Air Force at the Strategic Air Command Headquarters in Omaha.

Ron will be remembered for his quiet Norwegian personality and ready smile. His family will also miss his kindness, steadfast love, support, and generosity. One of his law partners at Faegre & Benson wrote, "I practiced with Ron on nearly a daily basis for many years. He was not only a very talented lawyer, but also one of the finest human beings I have ever known."

**THE RONALD HEMSTAD FAMILY**

## IN MEMORIAM

# DANIEL W. HOMSTAD

JANUARY 12, 1968 — MAY 28, 2019

Dan Homstad was only 51 when depression led to his death, impacting his friends, family, and clients deeply. Dan knew early on that he wanted to be a lawyer. He interned with the Hennepin County Public Defender's Office during college, clerked there during law school, and was hired as an attorney by the office upon his graduation from Hamline Law School. Dan became a skilled lawyer who was a zealous advocate for all his clients. As Judge Kevin Burke put it, "There are a number of people who were at the pearly gates and not likely to have been admitted but for Dan Homstad representing them. We are all hurt by his loss, but we owe it to Dan to focus on what a caring person he was. He was a lawyer who was not just smart and crafty. He respected people and made a difference in countless people's lives."

Dan wanted to try serving the public in a different way and took a job as a prosecutor at the Hennepin County Attorney's Office. Dan approached this job with the same commitment to helping those in need. Senior court clerk Sharla Brand remembers, "Dan was a non-judgmental man which made him a great public defender and prosecutor. He cared and touched the hearts of all those he helped. He always had a smile on his face when he saw me and that made me feel very special. He was a genuine, kind soul."

Eventually, Dan put his experience to use in private practice. In the words of Dan's friend Mark Devaraj, "Dan came back to criminal defense because he felt helping individuals who were in trouble get a chance at redemption was more rewarding than being involved in the prosecution and incarceration of these same people. He was a good listener to anyone who needed him. He had a strong sense of empathy for people which was informed by his own struggles in life."

Dan was a history buff, who wrote two historical fiction novels for teens (*Horse Dreamer* and *Hero's Heart*). He and Paul Maravigli formed the short-lived "Public Defender History Club," which disbanded after an inability to agree upon a reading list. Later, Dan travelled with two colleagues from the county attorney's office to explore Civil War sites in the south—a road trip reminiscent of the film *Planes, Trains and Automobiles*. Dan was a lifelong baseball fan and especially loved being a part of his son Sean's baseball career in school. Dan was also a music fanatic, a passion he shared with his daughter, Jordan. Dan's family has been open about his ending his own life and the depression that led to it. Jordan spoke eloquently at his funeral about the stigma of mental health and how it must end. We all need to be vigilant and open to those around us so that we can help those in need, as Dan did throughout his career and life.

**LAURA NOLEN**

## IN MEMORIAM

# DR. DAVID BENJAMIN KETROSER

DECEMBER 13, 1951 — NOVEMBER 7, 2019

The indomitable Dr. David Ketrosor reluctantly passed away on November 7, 2019. For nearly 50 years, including the last 10 in a wheelchair, David lived with multiple sclerosis but refused to let it stop him from achieving his goals. He never considered himself disabled, but lucky for what the disease did not stop him from doing.

David's undergraduate work was at Stanford and at the University of Minnesota (where he graduated Phi Beta Kappa). His diagnosis came just before he entered medical school at the University of Minnesota. David optimistically and indestructibly decided that the disease would make his study and career in neurology all the more interesting, and he graduated in just three years.

David's neurology practice made a difference for persons suffering from facet joint injuries. He perfected methods to identify the cause and location of these injuries, prove that a patient was suffering from chronic neck and back pain, and eliminate that pain through a procedure called "Radio Frequency Neurotomy." David wanted to do more, so while working days as a neurologist, he studied law at night, graduating in 1999 as class salutatorian from the then William Mitchell College of Law. He devoted the remainder of his life to working in both careers and being a vital contributor to the public sector.

He practiced medical malpractice, personal injury, and *qui tam* law. He was a clinical instructor at the University of Minnesota Medical School. He was a prolific author. He was an advisor to the commissioner of the Minnesota Department of Labor and Industry on medical matters in workers' compensation. He wrote the Workers' Compensation Parameters—Rules For Medical Testing and Treatment of Work-Related Injuries. He was a frequent expert witness. At the time of his death, he served on the Equity Advisory Board of the Metropolitan Council and was a licensed accessibility expert.

In 2014, David entered the master's program in bioethics at the University of Minnesota. His thesis was on disability rights advocacy, which he parlayed into devoting much of the last five years of his life working toward equality for disabled citizens. He was determined that they win protections of laws entitling them to reasonable access to public accommodations. He had the skills and temperament to use the legal process to achieve those ends, not frivolously, but ethically, to break down barriers that are causes of humiliation, rejection, and discrimination afflicting disabled individuals.

David was preceded in death by his mother, Grace. He is survived by his loving wife and soulmate, Deidre Kellogg Ketrosor. David is also survived by his beloved son and daughter-in-law, Bryan and Nicole; beloved grandson, Matthew; beloved sister, Diane; siblings Robert and Heidi; father, Irwin; ex-wife, Sheryl; special angel, Reva Lear; and many other cherished in-laws, relatives, friends, colleagues and patients. David's wife and advocate is deeply grateful to the University of Minnesota Bioethics Department, especially to David's wonderful advisor, Dr. Steve Miles, and interim director, Debra DeBruin, Ph.D., who petitioned for and awarded his master's degree posthumously, as well as the efforts of his medical team at Abbott Northwestern Hospital. He made the world a better and more equitable place. He will be missed but never forgotten.

DEIDRE KELLOGG KETROSER

IN MEMORIAM

**JOHN A. KOCUR**

MAY 16, 1927 — FEBRUARY 26, 2019

John A. Kocur died peacefully on February 26, 2019, at the age of 91, in Tampa, Florida. John was preceded in death by his wife, best friend, and the love of his life, Shirley Kanaan Kocur; his parents, John and Margaret; sister, Millie Hyduke; and brother, Richard. He is survived by his children, Shirley (Chris Sloan), John (Cynthia Brinson), Bob (Concetta), Kathy (Chuck) Statler, and Annie (Metin Huseyin); grandchildren, Quaid, Nash, Nick, Michael, Annie, Kat Statler, William Statler, Miles Huseyin, and Seth Huseyin.

John was born in Springdale, Pennsylvania, and served in the Army during WWII. Upon his return, John attended Duquesne University and Georgetown Law School. John worked in private practice in Pittsburgh as a defense attorney, often accepting payment for his services in the form of items like a lamppost or motorcycle. He subsequently joined Crucible Steel, transitioning to corporate law in order to provide the life for his children that he never had growing up. In 1969, John moved his family to Minneapolis to join the Apache Corporation as a staff attorney. John quickly gained Ray Plank's (one of Apache's three founders) confidence and trust, and became Apache's general counsel, president and chief operating officer. He was a member of its board of directors (which included a stint as vice-chairman) until 2013, when he chose to retire at 86. John was instrumental in the strategic diversification of Apache's business, which contributed to its success. For more than 20 years, he helped with novel financial transactions, corporate restructuring, and international exploration and development.

John is remembered as a brilliant businessman and lawyer, avid golfer, accomplished violinist, and expert carpenter—including finishing four basements, converting decks and porches into rooms, and building a cabin. Above all though, he is remembered as a devoted husband and father. John was selfless; everything he did was for his family. He made it a point to always be home for dinner. He told bedtime stories of his youth to his children, and then to his grandchildren. He took his family on yearly summer vacations, which expanded to include his grandchildren. John believed strongly in the importance of education and encouraged and supported his children and grandchildren to pursue their passions. He is deeply missed.

**THE FAMILY OF JOHN KOCUR**

IN MEMORIAM

**D. KENNETH LINDGREN**

**AUGUST 25, 1932 — JANUARY 16, 2019**

It was with great sadness that we announced the passing of our former shareholder, D. Kenneth Lindgren. Ken founded the firm, along with Jim Larkin, Bob Hoffman and Jack Daly over 60 years ago. He was a true mentor sharing his professional experience, business acumen and devotion to community.

Ken earned his undergraduate and law degrees from the University of Minnesota and, after serving as an officer in the U.S. Air Force, became one of the four founders of our firm. He was a trusts and estates attorney with an expertise in tax and business law. Outside the firm, Ken shined as a true civic leader. He served on the board of directors for the Minnesota Landscape Arboretum, the Minneapolis College of Art and Design, the University of Minnesota Founders Society and twice as president of Interlachen County Club. He was a gifted athlete whether enjoying handball, skiing, golf, or tennis.

We live and practice in a better community because of Ken's tireless work. "Ken was a great lawyer and an exceptional civic leader, serving a wide variety of community organizations," said Paul Smith, president, Larkin, Hoffman, Daly & Lindgren. "He will be dearly missed by his family, colleagues, friends and clients."

**LARKIN HOFFMAN**

**IN MEMORIAM**  
**DAVID ALAN LINGBECK**  
**AUGUST 11, 1955 — MARCH 3, 2019**

David passed away unexpectedly at the age of 63 while vacationing with his daughter in Hawaii. He was the younger of two children born in 1955 in Luverne, Minnesota, to his parents. He would spend his childhood growing up in southern Minnesota and northern Iowa on the family-owned farm and motel. His childhood was where he obtained his love for sports, playing pick-up games with his brother, numerous cousins, and friends, and joining the football, basketball, baseball, and, most importantly, golf teams. David was later praised at class reunions for his kindness towards his fellow classmates. He graduated from Millford High School in 1973 and attended the University of Minnesota Twin Cities. He pursued a medical education until deciding that career path wasn't for him. He ended up graduating from the University of Minnesota with distinction with a Bachelor of Science degree in 1980.

David went on to travel and experience living in Colorado and Texas, working as a software and systems developer. David attended William Mitchell College of Law and obtained his Juris Doctorate in 1987. He then lived a couple of years in Chicago, working for the Chicago Board Options Exchange, before moving to North Dakota to start his 27 year-long patent attorney career. David would always say, although North Dakota was not his favorite place, he did welcome into the world his only child who would go on to become his best friend. David eventually made his way back to Minnesota where he flourished in his career and became a trusted patent attorney who obtained hundreds of patents for his clients. David had an inventor's mindset throughout his life, inventing products and obtaining a patent himself.

The things that brought David the most joy in life included golfing, paddle boating, being around his family, and traveling to Hawaii. David's love for golf spurred him to be on the golf course at 6 a.m. for a minimum of three days a week. His love for paddle boating came in his later years and meant that he could spend quality time relaxing on the Minneapolis lakes with his daughter. Prior to his passing, David looked forward to retiring in Hawaii, becoming a grandpa, and enjoying the rest of his life surrounded by love from his family. David is greatly missed and is survived by his mother, daughter, brother, niece, and nephew. Although his passing was unexpected, his family finds peace knowing that he was in his favorite place with loved ones.

**BRITTANY LINGBECK**



IN MEMORIAM  
**RICHARD S. 'RICK' LITTLE**

APRIL 24, 1946 — AUGUST 24, 2019

Richard S. "Rick" Little of Maple Grove passed away on August 24, 2019, at the age of 73. Rick was one of the most knowledgeable lawyers in Minnesota when it came to real estate law. There were few real property problems that he did not encounter and help to solve. When doing so, he was always pleasant and accommodating with his ever-present smile and good humor.

Rick was born on April 24, 1946, in Mankato to Richard and Bernice Little. He grew up in Rochester where he graduated from John Marshall High School. He received his undergraduate degree from Mankato State University and his law degree from the University of Minnesota Law School. During his career in the law he served as a deputy examiner of titles for Hennepin and Anoka Counties. He was a title examiner for Commercial Partners Title and was of counsel with SRL Law.

Rick was one of the foremost experts on Torrens property law, a system for registering the ownership of real property on government records. It is a system that is often used to solve some of the most vexing problems associated with establishing clear title to real estate. Rick was an expert at identifying, working through, and solving these problems. In the process he gained the respect and friendship of many fellow lawyers including retired Supreme Court Justice Paul H. Anderson. Justice Anderson fondly recalls his many meetings with Rick. He said that when he, like many other lawyers, had a really difficult real estate problem to solve, he would stop by to visit Rick at the Hennepin County Government Center. They would talk through the problem and almost invariably come up with a solution. Lawyers would seek out Rick's advice whether the problem was in Hennepin County or elsewhere. In 2016, Rick was the recipient of the Minnesota State Bar Association's Real Property Section Distinguished Service Award.

Rick was an avid sports fan, especially of the Minnesota Golden Gophers men's basketball team and the Minnesota Twins. He liked Pontiac cars, Caribou coffee, and Pittsburgh Blue Steakhouse. He was a loving husband, devoted father, and grandfather. He was preceded in death by his parents and is survived by his loving wife of 51 years, Ann L. Little; his sister, Nancy (Mark) Kristensen; his sons, Steven R. Little and Christopher (Stacy) Little; and his five grandchildren, Luke, Ian, Jack, Lily and, Emma.

**STEVEN LITTLE**

IN MEMORIAM  
**THOMAS G. LOCKHART**

OCTOBER 1, 1934 — APRIL 26, 2019

Tom Lockhart was born on October 1, 1934, in Minneapolis to Anthony and Kathryn Lockhart. He had wonderful stories of growing up in South Minneapolis, taking the streetcar to St. Paul's Episcopal Church for choral practice, caddying at Minikahda Club, and acting as team manager for the football team and playing on the golf team at Southwest High School, where he graduated in 1952. He went on to the University of Minnesota where he received his law degree, and then joined the U.S. Air Force as a judge advocate. In 1961, he was stationed at RAF Bentwaters in England. It was there that he met his beloved wife of 55 years, Mary. He always said he wasn't sure why this Irish lass had married him, but he sure was grateful for it.

They returned to the United States in 1964 and spent time in Michigan and Virginia before heading back to Minneapolis, where they raised their four children. Tom worked for the Minnesota Attorney General's office before opening his own practice in 1985, where he practiced workers' compensation law until his retirement in the mid-2000s. Tom had the great fortune to work in an office in the Minneapolis Grain Exchange with a wonderful group of independent attorneys and administrative staff—he was so grateful for their friendship and support over the years.

After his retirement, he enjoyed traveling to see family and friends in Europe, Mexico, and the East Coast. He had a wide interest in many things, such as competing in his first mountain bike race at the age of 70, brewing beer with his son-in-law, volunteering at the Guthrie Theater, and taking his two grandchildren on outings to the zoo, the fair, and the Children's Museum. He loved animals, from his childhood dog, Skippy, to his cat, Boo, who was with Tom for the last 21 years of his life. He had a lifelong love of history. He could tell you just about every British monarch back to the 11th century and who wrote most of the great operas of the last 300 years. He was a good and kind man, and he is missed every day.

**MARY, SIOBAHN, FIONA, PATRICK, AND SEAN LOCKHART**

## IN MEMORIAM

# RICHARD H. MAGNUSON

AUGUST 12, 1925 — MARCH 16, 2019

Richard “Dick” Magnuson was born on August 12, 1925, in Willmar, and grew up in Montevideo. He graduated from Montevideo High School in 1942, where he was an honor student.

After graduating, he enlisted in the Navy and served as a quartermaster and as a navigator on a Landing Craft Tank in the South Pacific.

After World War II, he attended college on the G.I. Bill and earned an undergraduate degree at the University of Minnesota and Juris Doctor Degree from the University’s Law School in 1952. That same year, he married Finette Love.

As he launched his career, Richard was drawn to agricultural and cooperative law. He served as general counsel to Farmers Union Central Exchange (Cenex) from 1954 to 1970, when he accepted the position of general counsel for Land O’ Lakes, Inc. There he established the cooperative’s first legal department and eventually became senior vice president of government relations.

He is credited with being a leading advocate for cooperative tax law and with being instrumental in the preservation of the Capper-Volstead Act—at a time when the future of cooperatives was considered in jeopardy. Throughout these efforts, Richard established and maintained a reputation for bringing energy, ethics, and an inclusive leadership style to his work.

Richard’s impact went well beyond the cooperative world. He also provided legal services to Group Health (now HealthPartners), helping establish the organization as one of the first member-based, prepaid health plans. In 1960, he was elected to the Group Health Board and later served as its president. He also served on the board of Northern States Power Company.

Richard volunteered and provided pro bono legal services to a wide range of worthy nonprofit organizations and worked for political candidates that he felt reflected strong positive values (notably, Walter Mondale’s senate and presidential campaigns and Wendell Anderson’s gubernatorial campaigns).

In 1984, Richard joined the Doherty, Rumble and Butler law firm, where he worked for more than a decade, specializing in cooperative law.

In the 1990s, after the fall of the Soviet Union, Richard was asked to provide agricultural legal services and counsel to several countries in the former USSR—work which took him to Poland, Estonia, Lithuania, Russia, the Kyrgyz Republic and Eritrea.

In 2000, Richard received the cooperative community’s highest honor—being inducted into the National Cooperative Hall of Fame.

Richard was also an avid outdoorsman and environmentalist. He loved hunting, skiing, canoeing, and spending time with family at his cabin on Lake Owen outside of Cable, Wisconsin. Richard served on the board of the Sigurd Olson Environmental Institute at Northland College and the Minnesota Environmental Quality Board.

Richard is survived by his wife of 66 years, Finette; sons, Marcus (Gina), Scott, Leif (Sushma); daughter, Nettie; seven grandchildren and six great grandchildren. He will be missed and long-remembered by family, colleagues, and friends.

**THE FAMILY OF RICHARD MAGNUSON**

**DAVE KARPINSKI**

IN MEMORIAM  
**RONALD EUGENE MARTELL**  
JULY 31, 1936 — FEBRUARY 25, 2019

Growing up in South Minneapolis, Ron enjoyed sports, Boy Scouts, and learning about birds. As a Boy Scout, he ushered at University of Minnesota football games, beginning a lifelong love of Gopher sports. Ron graduated valedictorian from Roosevelt High School and then attended the University of Minnesota's 3-3 undergraduate and law school program. He graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School cum laude in 1961. After law school, Ron and Joe Burkhardt, his moot court partner, formed a partnership in which Ron's practice included serving as a town counsel and practicing criminal and civil law.

He also served as a member of the Selective Service Board, determining conscientious objectors' classifications during the Vietnam War. Ron then joined Moore, Costello and Hart, where he became one of the nation's leading construction and surety law practitioners, arbitrators, and mediators. He was a founding fellow of the American College of Construction Lawyers and was a charter member of the Minnesota Chapter of the American Board of Trial Attorneys. Ron served on the Council of the Section of Public Contract Law of the American Bar Association from 1980 to 1983. He was a member of the Minnesota State Bar Association for more than 50 years. Ron shared his expertise as a continuing legal education speaker in Minnesota and throughout the nation and was always willing to share his extensive knowledge of the law. He enjoyed reading Minnesota Supreme Court opinions during his entire career and even after.

Ron enjoyed hobbies. Some, like birdwatching, bridge, and reading, continued throughout his life. Others followed in sequence over the years, ranging from nature photography, to decoy carving and painting, to woodworking, stamp collecting and dealing, to research and writing history. Two of his nature photographs appeared as cover photos of *Bench & Bar* magazine. His book, *Showdown in the Pacific War, Nimitz and Yamamoto* was published in 2015. His almost-finished second book, *Victory in the Pacific War*, will be completed as he requested.

Ron is survived by his wife, Sandra Adkins Martell; his son, Thomas R. Martell; his daughters, Laura Martell and Judy (David) Day; his sister-in-law, June Martell; and nieces, Karen and Erica.

**SAUNDRA ADKINS MARTELL**

## IN MEMORIAM

# BERT J. MCKASY

JANUARY 10, 1942 — FEBRUARY 8, 2019

Bert McKasy was a lifelong public servant in Minnesota. He was born in Saint Paul on January 10, 1942, to Bert A. and Lee (Halloran) McKasy. He grew up in Saint Paul and attended Saint Mark's Catholic School where, in the second grade, he met his future wife, the beautiful Carolyn Dieveney. He was a proud graduate of Saint Thomas Military Academy and Saint Thomas College. After his graduation from college, Bert attended the University of Minnesota Law School, from which he graduated with his J.D. degree in 1968.

In his early legal career, Bert was an associate at the Maun Hazel law firm in Saint Paul, a lawyer at the First Trust Company in Saint Paul, and an officer of Fritz Candy Company in Newport. Bert and Carolyn formed and operated the McKasy Travel Agency. Among his many private and public enterprises, he was most proud of this one because it enabled him to spend time with his wife.

Bert was elected to three terms in the Minnesota House of Representatives. He was first elected in 1982 and served until 1988. In later years, Bert resumed his career in the private practice of law when he joined Lindquist & Vennum, where he became a partner. While at the law firm, he provided expert service to his many clients, particularly in governmental and public policy matters. He retired from the law firm in 2018 after it merged with Ballard Spahr.

Throughout his adult life Bert served in several public roles, including as commissioner of the Minnesota Department of Commerce, vice chairman of the Metropolitan Airports Commission, and chief of staff in the Washington, D.C., office of his good friend, U.S. Senator David Durenberger. He was a member of the boards of directors of several business corporations and was chairman of the board of Mairs & Power. Another busy area of Bert's public life was his involvement in civic activities, including as a member of the boards of Saint Thomas Academy and the F. R. Bigelow Charitable Foundation, chairman of the board of the Saint Paul Chamber of Commerce, and chairman of the Saint Paul Winter Carnival Association during its centennial year of 1986 when the Lake Phalen ice palace was erected.

Bert's social, other professional, and public service commitments never diverted him from his primary focus on family activities with his wife of 54 years, Carolyn; his four children Kristi, Mark, Liz, and Shannon; and his 10 grandchildren, with whom he enjoyed his best times at the McKasy homes in Mendota Heights, at Church Pine Lake in Wisconsin, and at their vacation condo in Naples, Florida. To be in Bert's presence with his wonderful family was to experience the pure pleasure and warm-hearted feeling of hospitality.

Those who knew Bert well, and any newcomer or stranger who needed a friend, would regularly be treated to Bert's attention as an understanding listener, and to his help whenever and wherever he could provide it. He did not allow anything, including his political beliefs, to come between him and a fellow human being who needed his friendship. Bert McKasy was a credit to the bar. He will be missed by his family and friends, as a member of the legal profession and as a member of the broader Minnesota community.

**PATRICK DELANEY**

## IN MEMORIAM

# LAURA HAVERSTOCK MILES

NOVEMBER 12, 1923 — OCTOBER 9, 2019

Laura Haverstock Miles died October 9, 2019, a month before her 96th birthday. She was born in Minneapolis, attended Washburn High School and received a Legum Baccalaureus from the University of Minnesota in 1947. The University converted that degree to a Juris Doctor in 1968.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Henry and Catherine Haverstock; beloved husband, James G. Miles; sister, Mary; and brothers, Henry and Charles Haverstock. She is survived by her children, Steven H. Miles (Joline Gitis), Henry H. Miles (Victoria), and Catherine Miles Zimba (Kenneth); two brothers, James Haverstock and Nathan Haverstock, and numerous descendants.

In 1977, Governor Rudy Perpich appointed Rosalie Wahl to serve as the first woman associate chief justice on the Minnesota Supreme Court. The next year, five men ran to unseat her. Laura played a central role in the successful campaign to reelect Justice Wahl.

In 1989, Chief Justice Peter Popovich appointed Laura to the Minnesota Supreme Court's Task Force for Gender Fairness in the Courts to report on gender bias in criminal and civil court proceedings (including domestic violence), and gender disparities in courtroom environments. That report was sent to chief justices in all states. The Minnesota Supreme Court recognized Laura for this work.

Laura passionately served her community. She was president of the Delta Gamma sorority and served on the board of directors for the University of Minnesota Law School. She was the first woman deacon at Plymouth Congregational Church in Minneapolis. She served on the boards of the Automobile Club, the Girls Club (now the Boys & Girls Club), Wayzata Country Club, and Minnesota Women's Political Caucus. She chaired or co-chaired fundraisers for the American Red Cross, the American Refugee Committee, University of Minnesota College of Liberal Arts, and Planned Parenthood. Laura and James Miles were instrumental in creating Minneapolis Children's Hospital and in establishing the 450-acre Vermillion River Aquatic and Wildlife Management Area in Dakota County. She served on President Jimmy Carter's Conference on Families. In 1974, she ran for Lieutenant Governor of Minnesota which established the precedent of multigender tickets. In 1973, she received the WCCO Good Neighbor Award.

Laura loved the arts, especially painting. She raised funds to greatly expand the Minnetonka Center for the Arts.

## THE CHILDREN OF LAURA MILES

IN MEMORIAM

**NOEL P. MULLER**

**AUGUST 30, 1938 — OCTOBER 18, 2019**

Noel P. Muller passed away on October 18, 2019, in St. Louis Park at the age of 81. He was born in 1938 and grew up in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. In 1956, after graduating from Washington High School, Noel left South Dakota to attend Harvard College in Cambridge, Massachusetts. After graduating with a degree in economics from Harvard, Noel served as an officer in the U.S. Navy. In 1962, he met Karen Farmer on a blind date. Her sister set them up, and convinced Karen to go by telling her, "Noel went to Harvard, but you'll like him anyway." Indeed, she did like him; the two were married that same year.

In 1963, Noel and Karen moved to Minnesota. While he attended law school, she taught third grade to support the young couple. Noel graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School, with honors, in 1966. Shortly thereafter, he and Karen moved to Duluth, where Noel worked as an associate attorney with the law firm of Hanft Fride and O'Brien, before joining the trust department of First National Bank of Duluth.

In 1975, Noel and Karen moved to Minneapolis with their two young sons, Matthew and Andrew. For the next 30-plus years, Noel was a partner with the law firm of Gray Plant Mooty Mooty and Bennett, focusing his practice on complex estate planning and trust administration. In 2006, Noel and his son, Andrew opened the law firm of Muller & Muller, PLLC. For more than 10 years, Noel helped his son navigate the world of running a small law firm while providing client-focused service. Three months before his death, Noel retired from the practice of law.

Outside of being a lawyer, Noel volunteered with the Red Cross, Mount Olivet Church, and the Washburn Amateur Hockey Association, among other organizations. His other passions included traveling the world; attending sporting events, especially the Golden Gophers; playing bridge—he was a life master; reading; and completing two crossword puzzles every day. Above all, he loved spending time with his wife, sons, and grandchildren.

In the last two years of his life, a combination of maladies prevented Noel from traveling to the same degree he had previously. However, due to the loving support of Karen, he was able to remain in the couple's home and enjoy each day with her and his family. He will be remembered as an astute attorney, a committed partner, a good friend, and an even better husband, father, and grandfather.

**ANDREW MULLER**

## IN MEMORIAM

# BYRON DONN 'BARNEY' OLSEN

JULY 24, 1934 — JULY 9, 2019

Byron “Barney” Olsen parlayed his longtime love of cars and trains into both a career and a calling. The St. Paul native worked in railroad law—he was the Soo Line’s general counsel for a time—and wrote several books on vintage cars and trains. He collected classic cars, too. His prize was a stately 1935 Lincoln.

Barney grew up in St. Paul’s Merriam Park neighborhood and went to Grand View College, then a two-year institution in Des Moines run by the Danish Lutheran Church. There he met Alis Mortensen. They married in 1956 and, after moving to Minneapolis, both finished their undergraduate degrees at the University of Minnesota.

Barney went on to law school at the University of Minnesota and after graduating landed a job working in the law department of St. Paul-based Great Northern Railway (which in 1970 merged with Northern Pacific Railroad to become part of the Burlington Northern Railroad). He eventually moved to the Minneapolis-based Soo Line, where as general counsel he was instrumental in a key deal. In 1985, the Soo Line bid on the bankrupt Milwaukee Road railroad. So did the Chicago Northwestern, which was willing to pay 35 percent more than the Soo Line’s offer. Olsen argued in bankruptcy court that the Soo Line’s bid would be better for the Milwaukee Road’s workers and the communities it served because fewer employees would be laid off and far less track abandoned. Much to the chagrin of the Milwaukee Road’s creditors, the judge chose Soo Line’s bid.

After the Soo Line, Barney worked in transportation law at the Felhaber law firm in Minneapolis until retiring in 2000. When he wasn’t practicing law, Barney was digging through photo archives and writing. He wrote a pictorial history of the Great Northern from 1945 to 1970 and did the same for classic Nash, Buick and Chevrolet automobiles. Barney also wrote a book on station wagons, co-wrote a tome called *The American Auto Factory*, and authored a regular column for the magazine *Old Cars*. He was an encyclopedia of car history.

Barney’s specialty was “original” cars: classic vehicles that hadn’t been restored. In the late 1980s, while walking in his St. Anthony Park neighborhood in St. Paul, he spied a 1935 Lincoln on blocks in an open garage. The luxury sedan with a V-12 engine had not been driven in over 40 years, and its odometer was below 20,000 miles. He bought it and gradually brought it back to life, restoring it with all-original parts. Barney’s crowning achievement as a car collector was when he was invited to enter his fully restored 1935 Lincoln at the 2013 Pebble Beach Tour d’Elegance, the country’s premier classic car competition. But the Lincoln and his other classic cars weren’t just for show. Barney toured in his classic cars, and he and Alis once even drove the 1935 Lincoln from Minneapolis to Thunder Bay, Ontario.

THE FAMILY OF BYRON OLSEN



## IN MEMORIAM

# THOMAS PATRICK O'MEARA

APRIL 1, 1931 — APRIL 2, 2019

Tom O'Meara lived a robust life, drawing out the best in everyone around him with his congeniality and support. Tom was a people person who thrived on the camaraderie and trusting relationships with friends, business associates, and family.

Born during the Great Depression into a family of five children in Farmington, Tom needed to grow up quickly. He always held a job to support the family through his high school years, and he then served his country in the U.S. Air Force. Always ambitious and enterprising, Tom continued working while earning an undergraduate degree from the University of Minnesota, then earning his J.D. from William Mitchell College of Law. Tom set up his own solo law practice, which he maintained for 13 years before moving on to a number of other endeavors.

Tom was a jack-of-all-trades in both his personal and professional life. At home, he could fix anything that was broken. On the water, he was a skilled fisherman and in the field he was an accurate shot. In business, he was unafraid to take a risk, which led to a number of endeavors, often in partnership with his children and other relatives. These included running a steel business (Abbott Metals), ownership of Subway franchises, a delicatessen, apartments and real estate, and employment of 35 workers in an assembly shop.

Service was Tom's lifeblood. He was always giving back and engaging with the community around him. Membership in Rotary International, with its weekly meeting attendance requirement, is quite a commitment. Tom embraced the commitment, including his service as governor for District 5950, encompassing most of eastern Minnesota. For the better part of his adult life, Tom was active in the Knights of Columbus where he was a Past Grand Knight of Council 3949 in St. Louis Park and Hopkins. He also was a mainstay at Holy Family Catholic Church, where he taught catechism and where he formed many of his deepest friendships. He even helped out many of his assembly workers by conducting classes in English as a second language.

Tom's greatest joy and fulfillment came from his remarkable wife, Mary Ann, and their five children and eight grandchildren. It was Mary Ann's steady and loving guidance that complemented and tempered Tom's sometimes strict and disciplinarian nature. Tom loved his family unconditionally and Mary Ann was always there to coax out that soft teddy bear inside him. Whether at home in St. Louis Park, at the cabins on Lake Mille Lacs, or by the shore in Florida, being with his family was most precious to him. And nothing gave him more happiness and satisfaction than time with his grandchildren, whether that was attending myriad sporting events, playing and conversing with them, or correcting their grammar.

Tom will be remembered as a generous man with a gentle soul. He enjoyed his life and everyone in it, and always gave back more than he took. He is deeply missed and fondly remembered.

## THE FAMILY OF TOM O'MEARA

## IN MEMORIAM

# STEWART R. PERRY

SEPTEMBER 25, 1932 — APRIL 4, 2019

Stewart Perry died peacefully at age 86 on April 4, 2019. Born in Saint Paul, an only child raised without a father, Stewart made his way in the world from an early age. As a teen, Larry Cohen (future St. Paul mayor and Ramsey County judge) taught Stewart how to sell women's shoes. In 1950, at age 18, he enlisted in the U.S. Navy and became the boxing champion of the U.S.S. Worchester. His superiors encouraged Stewart to attend law school.

Honorably discharged, he graduated in 1958 from the University of Minnesota with a Bachelor of Science degree. He was employed as a social worker but eventually attended law school. Working as a night guard to pay for law school while supporting a wife and son (aided by the dean giving Stewart a key to the library so he could study after hours), he graduated from the University of Minnesota in 1961 and clerked for Chief Judge Charles Vogel of the Eighth Circuit Court of Appeals.

Stewart was admitted to the Minnesota bar May 1, 1962. In November 1962, he fought a three-dollar parking ticket all the way to the Minnesota Supreme Court.

Stewart was a trial lawyer. First employed by Joe Robbie (who later became the owner of the Miami Dolphins), he tried hundreds of cases. Stewart reminisced how during his first year, Robbie's clerk would run files to Stewart at the courthouse where Stewart quickly read the file, met the client, and tried the case—routinely trying multiple cases per day.

Stewart joined with Judge Allen Oleisky and Bill Starr to form a short-lived partnership and a lasting friendship. He became a solo practitioner to devote more time to raising his children, Shawn and Shane, who later joined the firm, which he called Perry, Perry & Perry.

Stewart fought for the rights of others. In the 1980s and 1990s, Stewart fought to invalidate state-sponsored race discrimination in adoptions, gender discrimination on golf courses, race discrimination against a Minneapolis bar owner, and age discrimination in employment. He represented hundreds of injured clients and their families trying a wide variety of cases. A great orator, he made juries (and some judges) laugh and cry. He was well-liked and respected by bench and bar alike.

Stewart loved art, music, reading, sports and spending time with friends and family. A wonderful storyteller with a gift for accents, an encyclopedic memory of stories and jokes, Stewart was possessed of a generous spirit. An honorable man, wonderful husband to Kathleen and Sima, father, grandfather, great-grandfather and mentor, Stewart will be missed but his wisdom and humor will be with us always.

**SHANE AND SHAWN PERRY**

## IN MEMORIAM

# THE HONORABLE STEVEN E. RAU

SEPTEMBER 14, 1956 — NOVEMBER 8, 2019

Steve Rau lived his life with passion, joy, and an enthusiasm that lit every room he entered and energized every person he met.

Steve was raised in an Air Force family, living in several states and Kabul, Afghanistan. He attended Carleton College where one of his professors was future senator, Paul Wellstone. He then earned his law degree from William Mitchell College of Law. He was an outstanding student, on law review, and a founder of the Burger Inn of Court. He later served on the law school's Board of Trustees, and received the Marcy S. Wallace Award from the *Mitchell Hamline Law Review*.

Steve clerked for the Hon. Douglas Amdahl, who was then Chief Justice of the Minnesota Supreme Court. He was Steve's mentor and hero. When he later went on the federal bench, Steve worked tirelessly every day to fulfill Chief Justice Amdahl's famous "Judge's Prayer."

Following his clerkship, Steve practiced with Lindquist & Vennum. He then joined Maun & Simon, one of St. Paul's great law firms. Steve later formed a law firm with Paul Floyd in Minneapolis, and thereafter was a partner with Flynn Gaskins & Bennett.

His practice included all aspects of business litigation. Steve had a brilliant legal mind, and he was an outstanding trial lawyer.

Steve was very active in the Minnesota Chapter of the Federal Bar Association, where he helped found the Pro Se Project to provide free representation to underprivileged litigants in federal court. He also led the Federal Transportation Program, which enabled children to visit their mothers in federal prisons.

Steve was appointed U.S. Magistrate Judge for the District of Minnesota on January 14, 2011. He was reappointed to a second term, and he continued to handle a full workload on the court until very shortly before his death.

Chief Judge John Tunheim described Steve as "a splendid colleague, a judicial leader who was passionate to ensure legal justice for all," and a judge who was "always going the extra mile and further, always willing to take on the toughest cases." He said Steve epitomized late Sen. Robert Kennedy's famous quote, "one man can make a difference."

When all was said and done, Steve fulfilled Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes' admonition to be a lawyer in a "grand manner" and Chief Justice Amdahl's standard to truly be "worthy to be called judge."

Steve is survived by his loving wife, Christine L. Meuers; children, Victoria C. Rau, Edward J. Rau, and Alexander S. Davis; the "Federal Family" on the U.S. District Court; and his many heartbroken friends in the bar and throughout the community.

As Shakespeare wrote in *Romeo and Juliet*, "So tedious is this day"—and so tedious is this world—without Steve. Our lives are not as colorful or as fun without him, but our memories of Steve will remain bright, and our lives will continue to be inspired by his life.

**THOMAS H. BOYD**

IN MEMORIAM

**EARL D. REILAND**

**APRIL 18, 1944 — JULY 27, 2019**

Earl D. Reiland, 75, died on July 27, 2019, in Eden Prairie. Earl was a tenacious and talented lawyer, endearing father, and caring husband. Earl was diagnosed with early onset Alzheimer's disease in 2008, which forced him to leave his law practice of 34 years at Merchant & Gould. It was a career he dearly loved. He was proud of the fact he could combine his engineering acumen with his skill as a patent and trademark litigator.

Earl grew up in Roseville and graduated from Alexander Ramsey High School. He loved and excelled in science and math. He attended the California Institute of Technology on a Sloan National Scholarship, graduating with a degree in engineering. After college, Earl returned to Minnesota to work as an engineer at Honeywell. While working at Honeywell, he attended William Mitchell College of Law and graduated with honors. He then joined the patent and trademark law firm of Merchant & Gould in 1972, where he handled all areas of intellectual property law. Earl was very successful in handling complex litigation and advising clients on strategies to manage intellectual property assets. He loved his job and was very proud of the work he did throughout his career for clients that included many Fortune 500 companies, mid-size companies, and individual inventors and entrepreneurs.

Earl was an adjunct professor at William Mitchell College of Law in the mid-1980s to early 1990s. He was an active member of the Hennepin County Bar Association. In addition, he was also a presenter at many CLE courses in patent and trademark law throughout his career.

Earl is remembered as a thoughtful, generous, and kind-hearted individual. He is greatly missed by his loving family, friends, and colleagues. Earl is survived by his wife, Sandra; sons, Don (Lori) and Paul (Tracy); daughters, Wendy (Matt) and Jessica; and four grandchildren.

**THE FAMILY OF EARL D. REILAND**

## IN MEMORIAM

# LEROY MITCHELL RICE

DECEMBER 26, 1922 — FEBRUARY 26, 2019

LeRoy Rice died on February 26, 2019, at the age of 96. He was born December 26, 1922, on a farm in Waubeek, Wisconsin, the only child of Elizabeth and Roy Rice. His family later moved to Rochester, where he graduated from Rochester High School in 1940 and met his wife Jennie. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II, stationed in Prince Rupert, British Columbia, in support of the Allied effort in the Pacific Theatre from 1943 to 1945.

After the war, they moved to the Twin Cities. He attended the University of Minnesota, and then graduated from William Mitchell College of Law and was admitted to the bar in 1956. LeRoy was employed for 33 years as trademark counsel at Honeywell and served as a board member of the U.S. Trademark Association in the 1980s. He enjoyed the challenge of protecting Honeywell's trademarks around the world, as well as the contacts, relationships, and travel that resulted from that work.

LeRoy was a grateful member of Alcoholics Anonymous for 31 years and a volunteer for Lawyers Concerned for Lawyers. He and Jennie were long time members of St. John's Episcopal Church and volunteers at the Episcopal Church Home.

LeRoy was preceded in death by his wife Jennie. He is survived by his three sons, Thomas (Carol), Timothy (Nan), and Jonathan (Nancy); his five grandchildren, Zeke (Alex) Rice, Nicole (Adam) Rice, Jason (Tarsha) Rice, Eric (Kailey) Rice, Sarah (Scott) Morgan; and his six greatgrandchildren, Zoe and Olivia Rice, Axel and Brynn Morgan, and Everett and Beckett Rice.

## THE RICE FAMILY

## IN MEMORIAM

### RICHARD B. RILEY

JANUARY 3, 1942 — JULY 19, 2019

Richard "Dick" Riley died in Hennepin County at the age of 77. Born in Keokuk, Iowa, he spent his childhood there, graduating from Keokuk High School in 1960. His undergraduate and graduate degrees were conferred by the University of Iowa. Majoring in history, he earned his B.A. in 1964 and his M.A. in 1966. From 1964-66, Dick taught high school history and coached boys' basketball and tennis teams in Bettendorf, Iowa. He married Carolyn Smith of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in 1966 and then entered law school at the University of Iowa, earning his J.D. in 1969.

Upon receiving his law degree, Dick accepted a position with the Minnesota Attorney General's office and moved to the Twin Cities where he specialized in real estate law. Subsequent legal positions included working for the Department of Housing and Urban Development and in-house counsel for Northland Mortgage. A career shift to commercial mortgage banking led him to employment with Dougherty, Dawkins, Strand & Yost, Inc.; Eberhardt Company; Northco; Collateral Real Estate Capital; and Grandbridge Real Estate Capital. He retired December 2017.

A lifelong tennis player, Dick won the Iowa State High School Doubles Championship in 1960 and played four years of varsity tennis at the University of Iowa, captaining his team in his senior year. Though he adopted the Twin Cities as his permanent residence, he retained ties with his tennis teammates, his Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity brothers, and his law school classmates, returning each year to Iowa City for football or basketball games and reunions. Throughout most of his adult life, he competed in club and sanctioned tennis tournaments, and in 1980 he spearheaded the formation of the first United States Tennis Association (USTA) League teams in the USTA Northern Section. In 1979 he won the Junior Veterans Mixed Doubles title in the National Public Parks Championships. He was a life member of the USTA, volunteering for more than 40 years—including as board member and president for USTA Northern as well as serving for decades on multiple national committees. He was also a board member of St. Paul Urban Tennis and a member of the University of Minnesota Baseline Club, supporting the men's tennis team. An avid sports fan, he loved encouraging and cheering for both his daughter Kate (basketball) and son Scott (tennis) as they won state championships in the Minnesota State High School League in 1988 and 1992. In 1995, he and his family were named the national USTA Family of the Year for their volunteer service to tennis. He was inducted into the USTA Northern Tennis Hall of Fame in 2009.

Preceded in death by parents Russel and Gertrude Bird Riley, Dick is survived by daughter, Kate (Tom) Smith of Winnetka, Illinois; son, Scott (Elizabeth) Riley of Minnetonka; and grandchildren, Alison and Patrick Smith, and Brennan and Rhys Riley. Also mourning his death are his former wife, Carolyn Riley of Minnetonka; sisters- and brothers-in-law, Becky and Ben Field of Long Lake; Cindy and Bob McNeill of Deadwood, South Dakota; Leesa and Lonnie Haugland, of Spearfish, South Dakota; and many dear nieces, nephews, and cousins.

**KATE RILEY SMITH**  
**SCOTT RILEY**  
**CAROLYN RILEY**

## IN MEMORIAM

# SHERRI L. ROHLF

AUGUST 7, 1963 — DECEMBER 25, 2018

Sherri Rohlf passed away on Christmas Day 2018 after a brief but difficult battle with pancreatic cancer. She was only 55 years old. The shock of her sudden passing is still felt deeply a little over a year later and will be felt for a long time to come.

Sherri grew up in Little Canada and attended Kellogg High School. She completed her undergraduate degree at Minnesota State—Mankato and graduated from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1988. She worked as a law clerk for the Siegel Brill firm in Minneapolis and practiced her entire career with that firm, representing closely held businesses in a wide variety of transactional matters. She was active in the Eagan Rotary Club and other community organizations.

Sherri's law partners remember her as a dear friend whose kindness and warmth had an enormous impact on the culture of the firm—no small feat given that she was the only female partner for most of her career. Her quiet steadiness and wonderful sense of humor were the perfect antidote to the, at times, excessive amounts of testosterone on display during partner gatherings. She was always accessible, always ready to listen, always eager to talk about things that mattered, and always gracious and compassionate. Her passing left a gaping hole in the fabric of the firm.

Sherri is fondly remembered for her ability to strike up a sincere conversation with anyone. She asked questions, listened, and showed a genuine interest in the life of each person. And, when she would next meet you, Sherri would exhibit her uncanny memory and follow up on each piece of information that you had earlier shared. Sherri enjoyed reading, watching sporting events, traveling, having dinner with family and friends, spending time at the cabin and ... buying shoes.

When diagnosed with her cancer, Sherri profoundly wrote, "From the earliest inkling of this horrible diagnosis, I was never angry or felt that it was not fair. I have had more blessings in my 55 years of life than most people have in three lifetimes. Maybe everyone has a blessing bucket that can fill up and overflow only so long before it stops and goes to someone else. I think my blessing bucket filled up quicker than most people's and had to stop. That's what I would like to think."

Sherri is survived by her loving husband, Ken; children, Ellie and Joe; parents, Gloria and Harold Brick; sister, Diane Stahl (Steve); and brother, Terry Brick (Maureen).

## THE FAMILY AND COLLEAGUES OF SHERRI ROHLF

## IN MEMORIAM

# ROBERT 'BOB' SMITH

FEBRUARY 5, 1952 — FEBRUARY 25, 2019

Robert "Bob" Smith passed away on February 25, 2019, after a long battle with cancer. Bob was born in St. Paul. He graduated from Highland Park High School, the University of Minnesota earning a degree in English and economics and graduating Phi Beta Kappa, and the University of Minnesota Law School.

A solo practitioner for 40 years, he joked that no one would hire him. In reality, he took immense pride in building a business and being everything from the receptionist to accounts payable to the senior partner. He started his career as a generalist, doing everything from criminal defense work, to estate planning, to family law. He later focused his practice on business law and litigation and developed a niche in professional malpractice cases.

Bob was a lawyer's lawyer. He was smart, tough, serious, straight-forward, and had no fear. He built his practice on his name which was held in high regard due to his ethics, respect, and the results he was able to deliver for his clients. His practice was guided by his beliefs in justice, fairness, and standing up for those that needed an advocate. He loved being a lawyer and never wanted to retire.

While he was a fierce advocate inside and outside the courtroom, he had the great ability to bring people together thanks to his great sense of humor, quick wit, and infectious laugh. Bob was also an avid reader and a great athlete. He loved playing tennis and working on his golf game, especially with his sons.

Bob is survived by his best friend and wife of 36 years, Deborah; sons, Jacob (Marissa) and William (Leah); and granddaughters, Lily and Estee. He will be deeply missed by his family, friends, and colleagues.

**THE FAMILY OF BOB SMITH**



IN MEMORIAM  
**WHEELER SMITH**  
MARCH 15, 1919 — JULY 22, 2019

Wheeler “Whee” Smith died peacefully in his home on July 22, 2019, after having lived a full 100 years. Born on March 15, 1919, he was preceded in death by his wife of 63 years, Guyla Allbee Smith; and his brothers, Arthur P. Smith, Jr. and David W. Smith. He is survived by his sister, M. Gay Conklin; his son, Steven and his wife, Joy and their six children: Adam, David (Krista), Luke, Sarah Joy, Isaac, and Peter. He is also survived by his daughter, Gayla Hiar and her two children: Erica and Corbin (Susanna), and their daughter Lyla.

Whee travelled the world, but never strayed far from his beloved Minneapolis. He graduated valedictorian from Washburn High School, Phi Beta Kappa from Harvard, and also earned his law degree from Harvard after serving in the Navy in the South Pacific during World War II. Following his marriage to Guyla in 1947, Whee launched his law practice by examining titles at Shearer, Byard, Trogner and Peters. In 1950, he began work for John B. Hawley’s Northern Pump Company specializing in oil and gas, and as counsel for Northern Ordnance dealing with government contracts. In the early 1980s, Whee started his own practice with a goal to provide quality legal services for a nominal fee.

Throughout the years, beginning after high school in 1936 and continuing until 2015, Whee documented his life and experiences in weekly family letters which he indexed and bound into 24 volumes. His true love, however, was what he called his “career of the spirit.” Whee was a member of Hennepin Avenue United Methodist Church for 88 years and held many positions within the church. He was proudest of serving on the Commission on Missions for 20 years. He taught elementary Sunday school for many years, even when he was in his 90s. Whee also enjoyed serving on the board of the Neighbourhood Improvement Program.

Whee loved all types of athletics, including diving while at Harvard, tennis, and golf. During the Minnesota winters he enjoyed skating and skate sailing on the lake. Whee belonged to the FMC Twilight Golf League for over 50 years and delivered Meals on Wheels for over 30 years. The golf league created a sportsmanship award in his honor, called the Wheeler Smith Claret Jug. He was an active member and officer in organizations too numerous to name, but believed strongly that because he had been blessed, he was to be a blessing.

**STEVE SMITH**

IN MEMORIAM

**JAMES 'JIM' STEILEN**

**APRIL 17, 1949 — OCTOBER 18, 2019**

Jim Steilen passed away at age 70 on October 18, 2019, after a long illness. He enjoyed a distinguished career as an attorney with several Minneapolis firms. After graduating from Harvard Law School in 1974, where he worked as a research assistant to Professor Archibald Cox and was a member of the Harvard Civil Rights-Civil Liberties Law Review, he joined the firm of Popham Haik Schnobrich Kaufman & Doty. There Jim was made partner and worked for over 20 years. In 1997, he joined the firm of Briggs and Morgan. Both firms elevated him to leadership positions.

Jim specialized in real estate transactions and finance. He worked on a number of significant development projects, including the Target Center, Canterbury Park, and Wayzata High School, alongside many others for a wide range of organizations, businesses, and individuals. Clients included the Archdiocese of St. Paul and Minneapolis, Catholic Finance Corporation, Beth El Synagogue, municipalities and public school districts in Wayzata, Osseo/Maple Grove and Westonka, construction and development firms, and hospitals and medical care providers such as Quello Clinic, Universal Hospital Services and Hudson Hospital. Jim also served his community as a member of the board of directors of the Children's Home Society of Minnesota. He and his wife Carol raised two sons and two daughters in Wayzata.

**THE FAMILY OF JAMES STEILEN**

## IN MEMORIAM

# LINDA ANN (SPARKS) TAYLOR

AUGUST 10, 1948 — SEPTEMBER 14, 2019

Linda and I met at Bethel College in 1969 in a particularly dry 19th Century European History class. Then we went flood watching down to St. Croix Tower, one of the railroad spots I worked. Having learned where I worked, she would drive down in her brother's hot Mustang to bring me sub sandwiches on quiet Sunday afternoons. That pretty much made the deal! We married the following year in October, just 49 years ago.

Along came a daughter, Miriam, and we settled in the Loring Park neighborhood of Minneapolis. In time a son, Ezra, joined us. In her spare time, Linda joined the neighborhood group, Citizens for a Loring Park Community, eventually conducting meetings and butting heads with city planners and cranking out the Loring Community Crier community newsletter.

Our apartment building had dirty bricks and low rent and so it was marked for demolition. We had to move, and we needed to bump up our income. Linda took a job with the Minnesota Job Service as an interviewer—back when 500 people would take the exam and a few dozen would be hired. We bought an old house in a redlined neighborhood, a little way southwest of Loring and lived there ever since.

In her words:

*Linda Taylor: Native of rural and small-town northern Iowa. Presently retired again. Most recently served as Interim Executive Director of the Neighborhood Energy Connection during its recent merger and spinoff of Hourcar. Holds a J.D. from the University of MN Law School and an LL.M. in Natural Resources and Environmental Law from Lewis and Clark Law School. Former Bush Foundation Leadership Fellow. Had a varied career – MN Job Service, Burlington Northern Railroad, MN Supreme Court as law clerk for Justice Rosalie Wahl, several years with the nonpartisan MN House of Representatives Research Department as counsel to the Environment Committee and the Regulated Industries Committee, Salmon P. Chase Law School of Northern Kentucky University directing the Local Government Law Center and teaching local government and administrative law, MN Department of Commerce as Deputy Commissioner for Energy, independent consultant, small business lawyer, Fresh Energy directing renewable energy and energy efficiency policy, NEC. All this short attention span stuff started with wiring lamps at a lamp factory and building window frames at Winnebago Industries. She has served as an election judge for 23 years and enjoys grandchildren, gardening, traveling, biking, swimming, singing, reading, knitting, and weaving. She is also a professional marathon and bike race spectator and former crew for ultra-marathons.*

Linda thrived on meetings and researching and writing and educating folks. And planting stuff. I suspect her ideal place would include weeds to dig, rabbits to chase, and tons of meetings to sort out. I'm not so sure we shared all these details of her vision, but we were mostly in sync on everything else and it sure worked out well, at least until the kidney cancer took her.

**GREG TAYLOR**

## IN MEMORIAM

# ARTHUR EDWARD WEISBERG

NOVEMBER 19, 1925 — OCTOBER 13, 2019

Arthur E. Weisberg was born in Minneapolis in 1925 and raised on the North Side. He began college at the University of Minnesota before graduating from high school under an accelerated program in place during World War II. Art attended the Minneapolis-Minnesota College of Law, a night school that was a predecessor of what is today the Mitchell Hamline School of Law.

To support himself while attending law school at night, Art went to work as a messenger for the law firm of Dorsey, Colman, Barker, Scott & Barber (now Dorsey and Whitney) in the fall of 1947. He recalled that as a messenger he started out \$60 a month. At the time, the firm paid new lawyers \$200 a month and paid secretaries \$300 a month because, in Art's words, "The secretaries were worth more."

Art received his law degree in 1951 and was hired as a new lawyer by the firm. He began his career as a litigator and labor lawyer, but eventually gravitated toward a more general corporate and business practice, serving as outside general counsel and trusted adviser to senior management of a number of Dorsey's major corporate clients. He also did pro bono work on behalf of individuals in need of legal advice and representation. Later in his career, Dorsey dispatched him to open the firm's office in Washington, D.C., where he thrived on living and working in a new city after spending a lifetime in Minneapolis.

Art spoke with numerous people in a given day. Betty, his spouse of 55 years, remarked that the telephone was one of his appendages. He could get a conversation started with the elevator operator and by the time he reached his floor, an entire elevator full would be laughing from a joke he told on the way up. He treated everyone from the front desk receptionist to the CEO with the same degree of respect and taught his children to do the same.

Art and Betty bought a home in St. Louis Park in 1951 when he began work as an attorney at Dorsey, and he became a fixture in the community. Art served as chairman of the St. Louis Park Charter Commission and ran unsuccessfully for Justice of the Peace (in his words, he "came in third in a field of two.") He was also deeply involved in St. Louis Park Jewish community life, founding a B'nai Brith Chapter and serving on the board of the Adath Jeshurun Congregation.

Art virtually invented the concept of networking. He prided himself on knowing and helping to connect people wherever and whenever needed. He had a Rolodex of names etched in his mind and would never hesitate to "pick up the phone" (one of his favorite phrases) and call someone to make a connection on another's behalf. Art loved business, close friends, his family, making people laugh, a good adventure, and Chumley, the family's sheepdog.

**THE WEISBERG FAMILY**

## IN MEMORIAM

# BURTON G. WEISBERG

MARCH 21, 1931 — OCTOBER 6, 2019

Born in Minneapolis in 1931, Burt was a lifelong resident of Minnesota. He was a graduate of North High School and received his undergraduate and law degrees from the University of Minnesota. Burt later earned a L.L.M. in tax from NYU Law School. A proud member of the University of Minnesota Law School Class of 1954, Burt maintained long-term relationships with his law school classmates and was active in alumni events and fundraising.

Burt practiced law for almost 60 years. He began his career at the predecessor firm to what became Maun & Simon and was part of the team that briefed and argued a case before the U.S. Supreme Court challenging the State of Minnesota's right to tax the portion of a foreign corporation's income apportioned to the state.

Burt then established his own practice partnering with friends and classmates; ultimately spending much of his career with the firm of Evidon & Weisberg. For Burt, the practice of law was more of a calling than a job. He was serious about it and meticulous. His family would often find him at the kitchen table before breakfast editing a document, and he would continue to work on it throughout the day until he was satisfied. He cared about solving his clients' problems, and they had confidence that he would do his best for them every time.

Always wanting to stay current, Burt took full advantage of his CLE Season Pass earning far more CLE credits than needed each reporting cycle. After a lecture, he would often drift to the front to ask the presenter one more question about the topic before hitting the sweets table and socializing.

His community was important to him and Burt served on numerous nonprofit boards and committees, spending many evenings at meetings in support of those organizations. When he finally closed his office at age 83, after wrestling with the concept of signing the three-year lease extension demanded by his landlord, Burt was asked by his daughter what he liked about the practice of law. His answer was telling. He said, "Everything."

Burt is survived by his wife, Diane; children, Brian (Julie), Jodi (Dan) and Carolyn (John); and eight grandchildren. His kindness, sense of humor, and guidance is missed by them every day.

**THE WEISBERG FAMILY**

IN MEMORIAM  
**NICKOLAS EVEN WESTMAN**  
JUNE 22, 1932 — JULY 6, 2019

Nickolas Even Westman, patent attorney, aviator, avid gardener, craftsman, and much-loved husband, father, and grandfather died at age 87 on Saturday, July 6, 2019, surrounded by his family.

Nick was born on a farm outside of Aneta, North Dakota, June 22, 1932. He is survived by his wife of almost 65 years, Sharon (Evenson); his sisters, Connie and Nola; brother, Owen; children, Dean (Bonnie), Nichole Lewis, Kelly (Dyan), and Marit (Tim) Zosel; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Nick attended North Dakota State University where he was a member of Alpha Gamma Rho fraternity and graduated with a degree in agricultural engineering. Nick met Sharon on campus and signed up for her home economics class to get closer to her. Nick and Sharon were married March 19, 1955, and moved to Minneapolis shortly thereafter.

While working his first job at Minneapolis-Moline in Hopkins, Nick attended the St. Paul College of Law (now Mitchell Hamline School of Law). He started his illustrious career as an intellectual property attorney by joining the firm Duggar, Braddock and Johnson. Nick went on to start two more intellectual property law firms in Minneapolis.

During his long career, Nick was named a “Super Lawyer” from 2000-2013 and did work for local companies such as MTS Systems, Rosemount Engineering, Melrose Company (maker of Bobcat) and Menards, as well as other companies around the nation and world.

Nick was a founding member of Kinney, Lange, Westman and Fairbairn, now Kinney and Lange. At the age of 65, Nick started another law firm, Westman Champlin and Kelly (now Westman Champlin and Koehler). Nick shared his career with his loyal administrative assistant of 47 years, Doreen Berning.

Nick retired from the active practice of law at age 80, but continued his involvement and advised until the week before his death. He was a mentor to many in the intellectual property law community and served as a president of the Minnesota Intellectual Property Law Association.

As a young man, Nick learned to fly airplanes and flying was a lifelong passion of his. He made several long journeys, such as flying the Lewis and Clark trail, to Washington D.C. and back and forth to the home farm in North Dakota. One of his greatest accomplishments was visiting every local and regional airport in Minnesota, documented in his blog “The Flying Grandpa.”

Nick reveled in his family life, which was filled with children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, motorcycles, used sports cars, horses, dogs, cats, birds, and a skunk. Nick loved to take his family on wild rides and lead them in adventures by train, plane, automobile, and cruise ship. He was known to attend every recital, concert, and sporting event of each grandchild. He will be missed as a guaranteed supporter at these events.

**MARIT WESTMAN ZOSEL**

## IN MEMORIAM

# JOHN ANTON YNGVE

OCTOBER 3, 1924 — MAY 21, 2019

John Yngve was a public servant, attorney, businessman, and politician of the civic kind—a part-timer who worked full time for his community and full-time to support his family.

Born in 1924, he was a child of Swedish immigrants. His parents, Esther and Anton, would chart lives from farm work to form the first law firm in St. Louis Park. With his younger brother, Albert, they would be the first entire family to be sworn in to practice before the U.S. Supreme Court on the same day.

John never cared much for honors. World War II came and he volunteered to join the U.S. Army Air Corps. He would eventually serve in Okinawa, but he disliked being called one of the Greatest Generation. It sounded too much like bragging and went against his core beliefs. “Measure results,” he wrote, “Not activity.”

After graduating from the University of Minnesota Law School and entering his family’s practice, John moved his family to Plymouth, where he served in his first public office, the Plymouth Village Planning commission. There he began over 50 years of achieving results through compromise and common sense. Given the task of naming the streets of the newly incorporated village, he used trees, plants, and rivers. He figured people might be offended by a Theodore Roosevelt Avenue, but no one could be upset about a Black Oaks Lane.

It was the betterment of community he sought. Elected to the state legislature as a Republican in the conservative caucus, he was proudest of sponsoring bills to decriminalize mental health sufferers, create an effective uniform commercial code, and set in motion unemployment compensation. This commitment to progress, perhaps, led to appointments of the greatest responsibility. He served as a member of the University of Minnesota Board of Regents, chairman of the Minnesota Institute of Technology, and was chair of the Metro Transit Commission. He also served as a member of two governors’ cabinets.

The list of public positions on John’s resumé reveals over 18 separate appointive and elective positions, almost none of them were paid. He earned his living through his law practice and presidency of Nortronics, Inc., a company the Star and Tribune called the “General Motors of tape head manufacturing.” John founded the consulting firm Cincinnatus, Inc., a firm dedicated to his ideal of service when called without succumbing to the lure of power.

John’s belief in civic virtue is most evident within 20 volumes of letters written to his five sons and five stepdaughters. The rub of law and politics was ever present in his life. But there is never a mention of any enemy on the political stage—only opponents. John Yngve was a public servant who wished, like Cincinnatus, to do his duty without vanity or self-promotion. His last writings, just before he passed at the age of 94 in May 2019, were that he wished his memorial would list his cause of death only as “old age.”

John was preceded in death by his parents and youngest son, John Per, who died of cancer in 1999. He is survived by his brother, Albert Yngve; sons, Rolf, Aron, Hans, and Hal; grandchildren, Kaia, Reed, Elliot, and Anton; and the light of his life, spouse Carrie Yngve, who brought five stepdaughters into his family: Linda, Nancy, Kathleen, Joni, and Janet; and grandchildren, Mark, Jenna, Kelly, Jacob, Hannah, Emma, Kaleb, Connor, Lexi, and Dustin.

**ROLF YNGVE**

## IN MEMORIAM

# CHARLES 'BUCKY' SELCER ZIMMERMAN

AUGUST 17, 1946 — FEBRUARY 24, 2019

Charles "Bucky" Selcer Zimmerman, 72, passed away peacefully at his home in Scottsdale, Arizona, surrounded by his family on February 24, 2019. Bucky lived his life fully and shared his energy and enthusiasm with family, friends, and colleagues. For 47 years, Bucky was a leading litigator in cases in Minnesota and around the country. He was acknowledged by colleagues, opponents, and courts for his legal talent and negotiation insights. In 1983, he founded Zimmerman Reed law firm, which has now grown to three offices: Minneapolis, Phoenix, and Los Angeles.

While law was his life's work, Bucky approached everything with the same enthusiasm, curiosity, and energy. He was an avid golfer and never gave up on perfecting his swing, a passion he shared with the love of his life, Pat, who he married in 2006. He loved live music, exploring the country on his motorcycle, and setting out on trips across the world with his wife. No destination was too far or too remote. Bucky was preceded in death by his parents and is survived by his wife, Patricia Miles Zimmerman; his stepdaughters, Betsy and Kate Cowley; his sister, Judy Rhodes (Jim); and many beloved cousins, nieces, and nephews.

Bucky was born on August 17, 1946, in Minneapolis to Rose and Harry Zimmerman. He graduated from West High School, and then on to the University of Minnesota, both for his undergraduate degree and then for law school. Bucky was a talented tennis player and became a member of the Professional Tennis Association, obtaining a national ranking and winning gold and silver medals at the World Maccabiah and Pan American Maccabiah games in Israel. Bucky received many awards in his accomplished career, both as an athlete and as an attorney. In the past decade, Bucky was also a frequent lecturer in professional associations and found great joy teaching and mentoring young people entering the legal profession as an adjunct professor at the University of Minnesota Law School.

Bucky loved engaging in lively debates about current events, and sought to understand points of view that were different from his own, a characteristic that helped him be a successful mediator in his law practice. He always saw the good in other people, even his opponents, and wanted those around him to succeed. Bucky was cherished by so many and will be profoundly missed by his family, friends, and colleagues.

## FAMILY AND COLLEAGUES OF BUCKY ZIMMERMAN





# HENNEPIN COUNTY DISTRICT COURT JUDGES

The Honorable Toddrick S. Barnette, Chief Judge

The Honorable Kerry W. Meyer, Assistant Chief Judge

The Honorable Julie E. Allyn

The Honorable Jamie L. Anderson

The Honorable Shereen M. Askalani

The Honorable Luis A. Bartolomei

The Honorable Bev Benson

The Honorable Gina M. Brandt

The Honorable Tanya M. Bransford

The Honorable Michael K. Browne

The Honorable Susan N. Burke

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The Honorable Bridget Ann Sullivan  
The Honorable Rachna Sullivan  
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The Honorable Edward T. Wahl  
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Special Note:

This memorial session is held on an annual basis. Attorneys who have passed away more recently will be honored at the 2021 memorial session.

This Memorial booklet is presented by the  
Hennepin County Bar Association to the families and friends of  
the deceased attorneys and members of the bench and bar.  
The booklet is on file with Hennepin County District Court and  
in the archives of the Minnesota Historical Society, Minnesota State Law Library,  
Hennepin County Law Library, and Hennepin History Museum.

Thank you to Thomson Reuters  
for printing the memorial booklet.

The Hennepin County Bar Association acknowledges  
the financial supporters of the 2020 Bar Memorial:

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