

## “Older Judges I Have Known”

### Remarks at the Anniversary of the Library Company of the Baltimore Bar

My topic is “Older Judges Whom I Have Known.” More precisely, the title of my remarks should be “Older Federal Judges Whom I Have Known, Plus One.” The “Plus One” is Morris Soper.

Let me start, however, by saying how honored I am to be asked to speak to you this evening. This is not simply a throwaway line. Libraries for me are sacred. They are a place to question and reflect. Without questioning and reflection, the actions we take may well be misguided.

We live in what I consider to be a far too connected world. The internet permits us quickly to access data. Cell phones keep us in immediate proximity to one another. But these technologies, though admittedly amazing, have overtaken us, much like the Sorcerer was overcome by his apprentices. Distance and time have their virtue. They require us to think. If I were a law school dean, I would not allow students to use the tools of electronic research until their second year. The first year would be spent in a library, reading cases and poring through decennial digests. To learn to reason by analogy, rather than finding a decision directly on point, is critical not only to learning to be a lawyer but to a lawyer’s higher calling: being a thoughtful citizen in an age of frightening polarization.

Enough moralizing. Let me turn to my topic – Maryland judges of the generation preceding mine who served on the Fourth Circuit (plus, as I have indicated, Judge Soper) and the judges in the generation preceding mine who served on the federal district court in Maryland during my professional lifetime. I have chosen <sup>to</sup> <sup>show</sup> this topic because of my interest in history and because personal observations supplement and add spice to the mere recordation of accomplishments found in places like Wikipedia.

Morris Soper sat on the Maryland District Court and then on the Fourth Circuit from 1931 to 1963. He formerly had been the chief judge of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City. He was a graduate of Hopkins and the Maryland Law School. Many distinguished lawyers and judges clerked for him including Simon Sobeloff, Roszel Thompsen, Harrison Winter, Richard Emory, Franklin Allen, Melvin Sykes and Paul Sarbanes.

Judge Soper was small in stature – 5'4" - but large in spirit. His view of the legal profession was exalted. Lawyers, he said, "are not as free as other men. Like clergymen, they are members of a sacred order, devoted to a sacred pursuit, responsible for a sacred institution." This instinct led him, while on the Fourth Circuit, to construe liberally West Virginia law and to hold liable a contractor who failed to correct a dangerous condition that existed on property over which the contractor had control, resting his decision on "sound morals."

Judge Soper was in many respects conservative, finding that a Baltimore contractor of bed springs, 80% of whose raw materials were shipped into Maryland and 50% of whose finished products were sold outside the state, could not be deemed to have been engaged in

interstate commerce. He also upheld the constitutionality of the Smith Act, which made the espousal of communist views illegal. But throughout his life he was a strong opponent of racial discrimination, in all of its ugly forms. He was jubilant, a lover of life. As Judge Sobeloff said of him, he looked upon age "not as tragedy but almost as an irrelevance, or merely a subject of jest."

Judge Sobeloff joined Judge Soper on the Fourth Circuit in 1956. He was still sitting as a senior judge when I clerked for Judge Winter from 1967 to 1968. He retired in 1973. He had a very distinguished career, having been both the chief judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals and the Solicitor General of the United States. It is said that he would have been on the Supreme Court but for his refusal, as Solicitor General, to sign the Government's brief seeking to uphold the constitutionality of the Smith Act.

Judge Winter came to the Fourth Circuit in 1962 from the district court in Maryland. He had been appointed as a district judge in 1961, and he served on the Fourth Circuit until 1990. He was the chief judge from 1981 to 1989.

Although he ruled against me in the last case I argued, I ~~clerked for Judge Winter~~ and am devoted to <sup>Judge Winter's</sup> his memory. Like Judge Soper, he was a graduate of Hopkins and the Maryland Law School. He was extremely intelligent and extremely efficient. He wrote his opinions in long-hand, using a Norcross pen, and the opinions sang with vigor. Judge Winter had been a partner at Miles & Stockbridge and the City Solicitor for Baltimore City before joining the bench. While clerking for Judge Soper, he learned (but did not follow) the maxim which all of you

know has defined my career. "There are not many Republicans in Maryland but when the Republicans win, there is so much for so few."

I had the good fortune to work for Judge Murnaghan, who sat on the Fourth Circuit from 1979 to 2000, at Venable, Baetjer & Howard. I now say "good fortune" but that is not how I first saw things. I had disappointed other partners with whom I worked at Venable, and I was assigned to Frank Murnaghan, known as a stern taskmaster, in my eighth year of associatedom, then the critical year for making partner. To put it bluntly, I was terrified, believing that the exit door had been opened. Immediately, however, Mr. Murnaghan and I became friends. We worked together on a vast array of cases, and I learned from him that humanism, liberality, and critical thinking make a good lawyer great.

I will briefly pass over the four judges from Maryland presently sitting on the Fourth Circuit. Paul Niemeyer is my contemporary and deserves comments from one younger than I. Diana Gibbon Motz is much my junior but I can say without hesitation that her professionalism, clarity and good sense would make her father proud. Judge Andre Davis was for many years my colleague on the district court. Pam Harris, who replaced Andre Davis when he recently took senior status, has just joined the court but has already written one great dissent.

Let me now turn to the Maryland district court.

Judge Thomsen, also a graduate of Hopkins and the Maryland Law School, became a district judge in 1954 (replacing Calvin Chesnut, who took senior status) and served on the court until his death in 1972. He was the chief judge from 1955 to 1970, resigning from that position

to permit his colleague, Dorsey Watkins, briefly to be the chief judge. Judge Thomsen was highly respected, both in Maryland and throughout the nation. He served on what was known as the "Railroad Court," earning the respect of Henry Friendly, who also served on the court and whose respect was not easy to earn. In my professional lifetime the most highly publicized trial over which Judge Thomsen presided involved "the Catonsville Nine," a prosecution against Catholic priests and their friends who damaged selective service records by throwing blood upon them. Displaying what in my judgment was an appropriate disregard for the First Amendment, Judge Thomsen allowed the defendants to say a prayer after the jury retired to deliberate. Wisdom sometimes trumps knowledge.

Dorsey Watkins, yet another alumnus of Hopkins and Maryland, sat on the district court from 1955, when he received a recess appointment, until his death in 1986. He was the chief judge in 1970, and he took senior status in 1971. He was a partner in the firm now known as DLA Piper. He was what I can only describe as pixyish. He was also extremely compassionate. I came to know him in my years as an Assistant United States Attorney from 1969 to 1971. I cannot tell you how many times he said from the bench that in cases involving theft from the mail by a postal employee (postal inspectors used to detect wrongdoers by peering down from hidden platforms above the work floor), his policy was to impose jail time. He would then, as what he called an "exception," then impose a probationary sentence. The exception not only swallowed the rule. As AUSAs quickly learned, it was the rule.

Edward Northop was first appointed to the bench in 1961 and was the chief judge from 1970 to 1981. He took senior status in 1981, and continued to serve as a senior judge until his

death in 2003. He broke the Hopkins/Maryland tradition, having received both his undergraduate and his law degree from George Washington University. He also was the first judge I knew who was not from Baltimore. He was born in Chevy Chase, and was the manager of that village, while a student at George Washington from 1935 to 1941. He served in the Navy during the Second World War, and he was shot down during an intelligence mission in Argentina. [He was one of five district judges who served in combat during the Second World War.]

Prior to his appointment to the bench, Judge Northrop was a member of the Maryland State Senate from 1954 to 1961, serving as majority leader from 1958 to 1961. Unlike many of us, he had no ambition to be a judge. Rather, he intended to run for the U.S. Senate in 1962, but when President Kennedy had 90 newly-created judgeships to fill, he turned to Edward Northrop to fill the vacancy in Maryland. Judge Northrop was the first Democrat to be appointed in Maryland in 100 years.

Judge Northrop was without pretension, scholarly or personal. Imbued with common sense, he understood the judicial process and was decisive in his rulings. One of the things that made him a great district judge is that he did not judge his own performance by his reversal rate, a trait I wish others would share. He never wanted to be an appellate judge himself, turning down the opportunity to join the Fourth Circuit.

Judge Frank Kaufman and Judge Alexander Harvey were appointed and confirmed at the same time. They were friends but quite different in nature.

Judge Kaufman joined the district court in 1966, took senior status in 1986, and continued in that status until he died in 1987. A graduate of Dartmouth and Harvard Law School, he did not see combat but had a very honorable war record. He was in private practice immediately prior to his appointment to the bench. As a lawyer, he was very active in the American Bar Association. He continued to be so after he became a judge.

Judge Kaufman presided over the extremely contentious Prince George's County desegregation case. He also presided over a case in which I participated as a young Assistant United States Attorney, *United States v. Julius Salsbury*. Salsbury was known as the "Lord of the Block," and he was convicted of using the mails to facilitate the illegal activities of gambling, prostitution and loan sharking. The trial, resulting in Salsbury's conviction, lasted three days. A subsequent "taint" hearing lasted six weeks. The reason for the hearing attests to what was Judge Kaufman's keen sense of justice. For many years Salsbury had been subjected to an illegal wiretap by the FBI, and Judge Kaufman appropriately required the Government to prove that none of its evidence was derived from the illegal tap. Judge Kaufman ultimately found that the Government's case was "taint free." This finding, and the conviction, were affirmed by the Fourth Circuit but, unfortunately, Salsbury – who Judge Kaufman, over the Government's strong objection, had released on bail - fled to Canada the day before the Fourth Circuit affirmed his conviction ~~and granted the Government's motion for immediate issuance of the mandate which would have required Salsbury to be incarcerated immediately.~~

The stories about Judge Kaufman abound. I will tell only one. He presided over an extremely lengthy competency hearing, which (as those of you who appeared before him, can imagine) was made longer by the judge's many diversions. After much agonizing, the judge found the defendant competent. After the hearing, the AUSA trying the case visited the men's room where he found the <sup>psychiatrist</sup> psychiatrist muttering to himself "he's crazy, he's crazy," The AUSA, mindful of the *Brady* commandment that a prosecutor turn over to the defendant all exculpatory evidence, said to the psychiatrist, "if that's what you really think, let's go back to the courtroom, and I will tell the court that you have reconsidered your testimony." "Oh no," replied the psychiatrist, "I was not talking about the defendant. I was talking about the judge."

Judge Kaufman believed that answers to difficult questions could be found in the written word. Therefore, he frequently asked lawyers to submit what he called "Brandeis briefs" when what he perceived as a difficult issue arose. Unfortunately, Judge Kaufman's own writing sometimes was sometimes prolix. The West Publishing Company did not know quite what to do when one of the opinions that Judge Kaufman submitted for publication had a footnote within a footnote. All of this said, no one who knew him well would ever say that Judge Kaufman did not care deeply about doing justice.

Judge Kaufman did not particularly like deciding close questions: a weakness for a judge, particularly a trial judge who often must decide close questions on the spur of the moment. Judge Harvey, on the other hand, did not lack the decision-making gene. His docket



was current, and his decisions were clearly expressed and well-reasoned. Thankfully, he is still with us. He is as crisp, thin, and dapper as always.

Judge Harvey served with distinction during World War II. He graduated from Yale and Columbia Law School, and then went into private practice in Baltimore. He was a partner in the firm of Ober, Grimes & Shriver, now known as Ober Kaler, immediately before his appointment as a judge.

Judge Harvey presided over many significant cases. The one I remember best – because Diana Gribbon Motz, then an Assistant Attorney General, represented the president of the University of Maryland – was a suit brought by Bertell Ollman, a Marxist professor who had been denied tenure. The University took the position that Ollman's political views were immaterial and that he was denied tenure on the merits. After a lengthy trial, Judge Harvey denied the relief sought by Ollman. In his characteristically laconic way, Judge Harvey described the case “as simply another section 1983 case,” which it clearly was not.

Judge Harvey's only misjudgment was that he once called me, of all people, a socialist. This occurred when I was chief judge and suggested that judges (who wanted to) supplement the single assignment system by volunteering to take a trial for another judge when their trial calendars were open and the other judge had a trial conflict. I thought that this practice would entail little additional work because many cases plead out or settle, and if the members of the bar

knew that they could not obtain a postponement because we were backing one another up, no trial would have to be held. If this be socialism, so be it. The idea has worked.

The years 1970 and 1971 brought four Republicans to the bench. Judge Murray filled a vacancy created by Judge Thomsen taking senior status, and Judge Young filled a vacancy created by the assumption of senior status by Judge Watkins. Judge Blair and Judge Miller filled two newly created positions. Although their appointment dates varied, I think of these four judges as a group and will discuss them briefly in alphabetical order.

Stanley Blair was a "double M," having obtained both his undergraduate and law degrees from the University of Maryland. He attained the rank of captain in the United States Army, practiced law in Bel Air, and was a member of the Maryland House of Delegates from 1963 to 1967. He was the secretary of state of Maryland from 1967 to 1969, and he then served as chief of staff for Vice President Spiro Agnew from 1969 to 1970. Soon before his appointment to the bench, he ran unsuccessfully for Governor.

Judge Blair died in 1980, at far too early an age. He was a very hard worker, and he had a timely sense of humor, as the following story attests. It was not unusual for him to stay in Baltimore at night to finish his work instead of driving to Havre de Grace, where he lived. There was a shower in the old courthouse on Calvert Street which he sometimes used. One night, after taking a shower, Judge Blair returned to his chambers, dressed in his pajamas. Unfortunately, the door to his office was locked, and the judge had to go downstairs to the court security office in order to have the door opened. He immediately saw a way out of the embarrassing position in

which he found himself and cleverly misidentified himself to the court security personnel. The next morning, as he was going into court, Judge Kaufman was surprised to be asked by a court security guard if he had slept well after his misadventure the night before.

Judge Blair was not from Baltimore or the Washington suburbs, and I am ashamed to say that for many years I shared the snobbish view of many Baltimore lawyers that he was somewhat of a country hick. How wrong I was. He was an excellent judge who had both intellectual and emotional intelligence. I well remember the day I argued a motion to transfer before him on behalf of the Minnesota Mining & Manufacturing Company. Judge Blair listened to both sides, took a short recess, returned to the bench, and delivered an oral opinion that addressed the arguments I had just made. Unfortunately, he denied the motion I had filed. I apologized to general counsel who had come to Baltimore for the argument (the 3M company really wanted to be on its home turf), He quickly responded, "don't worry. You did okay and that is as good an opinion as I have ever heard." I can think of no higher compliment a judge can receive than one from a losing party.

Judge Murray had an admirable record of service in World War II. He was a classmate of Judge Harvey at Yale from which he graduated in 1947. He received his law degree from Maryland and was a law clerk to Judge W. Calvin Chesnut, who was then serving as a senior judge on the district court. Before his appointment, he was a partner in the firm of Smith, Somerville & Case. He took senior status in 1986, and he continued to serve in that capacity until his death in 1999.

Judge Murray was extremely kind and courteous in manner. He was, however, known as “the gentle assassin,” later, I understand as “Hangin’ Herb,” among Assistant United States Attorneys. We would make sentencing recommendations to him, sometimes greater than those we made to other judges. He would listen to us, defense counsel, and the defendant, and then - in his characteristically calm way - announce a sentence that often was at least as long as we had recommended. He was a stickler with lawyers as well. When objections were made, he applied the rules of evidence as they were written. An appeal to the reason for the rule, as opposed to the language of the rule, was never likely to succeed. Lawyers who were late for a proceeding or conference inevitably received from the Clerk of the court soon thereafter a notice indicating that a fine for late appearance was due.

But the judge never played favorites. No one could say that he was unfair or not evenhanded. His quiet courage was also legendary. When asked how he was, he would always reply “110%,” even in his later years when he began to suffer from Parkinson’s disease.

Judge Miller was appointed to the bench at the ripe old age of 39. He was a graduate of Wesleyan University and Georgetown Law School. He was a member of the House of Delegates, serving as the minority leader, and a partner of the firm of Miller, Miller & Canby in Rockville. Appointed in 1970, he retired from the bench in 1986, at the age of 55. He died in 2014. He was a great member of the court.

After his retirement, Judge Miller resided in Bozman on the Eastern Shore. My wife and I have a house in Easton, where we keep a small Boston Whaler. I saw Judge Miller in his

sailboat from time to time, and I still hear his voice <sup>from</sup> beekoning greetings from afar. His boat, like him, was modest, unpretentious, professional and sturdy. Methodical, never mercurial, in his approach, he continuously strived to reach the right result. But to say this does not capture the character of the man. He also had a breadth of vision which led him to persuade his colleagues that members of the Maryland district court bar did not have to be members of the Maryland bar, provided that they were members of the highest court of the state in which they regularly practiced.

Joseph Young, the fourth of the early 1970 appointees, served as a district judge from 1971 to 2002, assuming senior status in 1987. He died earlier this year, on March 14<sup>th</sup>. Judge Young was born in Hagerstown, received his bachelor's degree from Dartmouth, and his law degree from the University of Virginia. He was a decorated World War II hero.

Prior to his appointment to the bench, Judge Young was the managing partner of Piper & Marbury, where – as the nature of the position he occupied reflects – he was highly regarded. Patience, however, was not one of his virtues. Two of my friends recall trials, at which the judge responded to questions from a deliberating jury without seeking the advice of the lawyers in the case. He was not reversed, because his responses were correct, but this is not a practice I would recommend to younger judges.

Judge Young presided over the 10-week long trial of Dale Anderson, the former county executive of Baltimore County. After Anderson was convicted, Judge Young imposed a five-year sentence upon him which, at the time, was extraordinary for its length. While he was strict,

he was not a “throw-the-book at them” kind of judge. He sat on a three-judge court that recommended leniency for four persons, who, as government contractors, had paid illegal bribes. As a lawyer, he volunteered to provide representation to persons arrested during the 1968 Baltimore riots. He served as a co-chair of the Maryland Lawyers for Nixon-Agnew during the 1969 election campaign, but he was fiercely independent. His home had to be guarded by U.S. Marshals because he received death threats when ordering in a suit brought against the Baltimore City Fire Department that African-American firefighters be granted promotions they had been denied.

This brings me to the three judges appointed to the district court by President Carter: Joseph Howard, Shirley Jones, and Norman Ramsey.

Judge Howard was a great civil rights leader. He was the first African-American on the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City, having launched a campaign against a sitting judge. He had a broad smile and a firm handshake, to which no one could be immune.

During World War II, he commanded Filipino troops and ran a camp housing Japanese political prisoners. He was discharged with the rank of Captain. Born in Iowa, he attended the University of Iowa, interrupting his education for his wartime service. He was the only black player on the Iowa football team, and when his coach referred to a player on an opposing team by the “N” word, Howard asked him to apologize. When the coach refused, Howard quit the team. He later earned his LL.B from the Drake University Law School.

Judge Howard moved to Baltimore and started a law firm with his brother and John Hargrove. In 1979 he became the first African American appointed to the federal district court. He took senior status in 1991, and he died in 2000.

Judge Howard was concerned about racial discrimination in prosecution, employment practices and sentencings, and he wrote articles pertaining to these issues. He was known in the U.S. Attorney's office for imposing sentences under a now repealed provision allowing the Bureau of Prisons to grant a defendant early parole. He was appropriately proud when someone whom he had sentenced thanked him for turning his life around.

Judge Shirley Jones was born ~~on June 29, 1925~~, in Cambridge, Maryland. She obtained both her undergraduate and law degrees from the University of Baltimore. She served on the Orphan's Court of Baltimore City from 1959 to 1961 and was the first woman on the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City, where she served from 1961 to 1979. Prior to her appointment to these positions, she was an Assistant City Solicitor for Baltimore City and was the first woman to serve as an Assistant Attorney General for the State of Maryland. She was in private practice until her appointment to the federal district court in 1979. She was the first woman on the Maryland federal court.

Judge Jones served only until the end of 1982, when she resigned. I have heard two reasons for her resignation. Some say that she did not like the work on the district court, which involved more paperwork and fewer trials than she had become accustomed to on the Supreme

Bench. Others say that she did not like the formal atmosphere of the district court and that she was lonely; only Judge Blair is said to have gone out of his way to make her feel comfortable. I suspect that the two reasons, though distinct, are interrelated. It is also possible that she decided she had earned an enjoyable retirement with her husband in St. Michaels.

Despite her short tenure on the district court, Judge Jones had one lasting effect, embodied in the Local Rule defining the parameters of the sequestration of witnesses rule. When I was United States Attorney, Judge Jones became extremely upset at one of my Assistants, almost holding him in contempt for violating the sequestration rule simply by talking to a potential witness during trial. When I became a member of the court and the head of the Rules Committee, I canvassed other judges and learned that there were almost as many interpretations of the sequestration rule as there were judges. The rule now provides (as both the AUSA and I always believed to be the case) that a lawyer may talk to a potential witness, provided that she or he does not disclose what has been testified to in the courtroom.

Norman Ramsey was appointed to the court in 1980, to fill the vacancy created by Judge Blair's untimely death. He assumed senior status in 1991 and then retired from the bench to rejoin Semmes, Bowen & Semmes, the firm of which he had been a partner before his appointment

Judge Ramsey received his law degree from Maryland. He served in the Marine Corps as a first lieutenant from 1943 to 1946. At the time of his appointment he was a very, very



successful trial lawyer. He represented several prominent defendants in criminal cases, including Dale Anderson, Senator Daniel Brewster, and Irv Kovens. Previously, he had served as a law clerk to Judge Chesnut, as an Assistant United States Attorney, and as a Deputy Attorney General for the State of Maryland.

Judge Ramsey was highly respected by Mayor, then Governor, Schaefer, who said of him, "whenever I had a problem I turned to him for help, and he was always ready to take on the next job." He managed the first of Schaefer's four successful mayoral campaigns, and, at the Mayor's request, sat on the fire and school boards during troubled times.

Judge Ramsey was an excellent trial judge, who, though knowing far more than most about how to try a case, let the lawyers try their own.

Judge Black was appointed to the bench in 1982. A "double H", i.e., he received both of his degrees from Harvard, he was chief judge from 1991 to 1994, when he assumed senior status. He took inactive senior status in 2003, and he died in 2014.

Judge Black was extraordinarily public spirited. I will not list the many boards and committees on which he sat, mentioning only that he served on the board of Union Memorial Hospital, the ~~board of~~ the Urban League, the Jail Board, the Governor's Commission to Revise the Annotated Code of Maryland, and the Board of Municipal and Zoning Appeals. He was also the chairman of the Baltimore Republican City Committee.

Judge Black was also a great Baltimore sports fan. Thus, it is somewhat ironic that one of the cases for which he is most well-known involved his denial of an injunction prohibiting the Colts from moving from Baltimore to Indianapolis. He would have liked to rule otherwise but the law gave him no choice. He also dismissed a criminal tax prosecution after a multi-week hearing. I was the United States Attorney at the time, and I very much disagreed (as I still do) with his ruling. But he forgave what he clearly believed to be the error of my ways, and we became friends when I joined the bench.

Judge Hargrove graduated from Howard University and received his law degree from the University of Maryland. As I mentioned earlier, Judges Hargrove and Howard were once law partners. Judge Hargrove was appointed to the federal bench in 1984 (one year before me), and he served until his death in 1997. He previously had served on the Baltimore District Court (then known as the People's Court), and on the Supreme Bench of Baltimore City. Prior to his state judicial service, Judge Hargrove had served for five years as an Assistant United States Attorney. Lest we forget the ravages of racial discrimination, let me mention that there were places that would not serve lunch to Judge Hargrove. According to Steve Sachs, who served as an AUSA with Judge Hargrove, he and his colleagues went somewhere else to dine when Judge Hargrove was refused service.

Endowed with an easy-going personality and a great deal of common sense, Judge Hargrove was extremely well liked. For many years his office was next to mine and he visited from time to time. He taught me more than I know. He started the tradition of holding a

courtwide breakfast to welcome new clerks, a tradition the court has continued. At the suggestion of Judge Andre Davis, it is now called the “Hargrove Breakfast.”

Let me finally mention Judge Herbert Maletz, who, though not appointed to the federal court in Maryland, sat for many years here. Judge Maletz was another “double H,” and he served with us from <sup>under</sup>1982 to 2002. I will never forget the day that Chief Judge Harvey announced that a senior judge on the Court of International Trade (which Judge Harvey informed us was an Article III court) was moving to Maryland and wanted to preside over long criminal trials. The reaction of all of us was the same: “the briar patch is a lovely spot, particularly if he wants to be thrown there.” Jim Palmers we all became. Judge Maletz was a dear colleague, and his zest for work never diminished.

This brings me to the end of my meandering comments about my immediate predecessors – an immensely talented group of judges. In preparing these remarks I have been thinking about what constitutes a “generation,” and I am inclined to say that for a judge it includes people with whom one has interacted in senior positions prior to appointment to the same bench. If that is a good working definition, my own generation of judges ends with Judge Ellen Hollander, who worked with me in the U.S. Attorney’s Office. But if I cannot speak as part of their generation for those junior to Judge Hollander, I have no doubt that I can speak for them as colleagues. I like to think that my contemporaries and I manage the court and run our dockets more efficiently than did our predecessors. That may or may not be so. What is clearly true, however, is that we

could not have accomplished anything without the traditions of professional excellence and collegiality they bequeathed to us. We are deeply in their debt, and I am honored to record briefly my memories of them this evening. Thanks for giving me that opportunity.

J.F. Motz

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