

## NORTHAMPTON COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

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Honorable Edward G. Smith Presiding

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Honorable Robert Freedberg, President Judge
Honorable Stephen G. Baratta, Judge
Honorable Emil Giordano, Judge
Honorable Leonard Zito, Judge

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Held in Courtroom Number One on Tuesday, October 25, 2005 beginning at 9:00 a.m.

## Honorees:

Lawrence J. Briody, Sr. Herbert Fishbone Gus Milides Nathan L. Reibman Milton B. Riskin Clyde W. Teel

Hon. James C. Hogan Joel M. Scheer Norman Seidel Hon. Jack A. Panella Michael Riskin Karl H. Kline

Karen A. Mengel, RPR, Official Court Reporter

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Good morning.

I'd like to welcome friends, family, and relatives of the community to our annual memorial service where we pay tribute to six outstanding members of the bar who have passed during the year.

We welcome you. This is an important day for this Court, and it is an important day for the Bar of Northampton County, and we are pleased that you have joined us today.

The Court recognizes Karl Longenbach, President of the Bar.

MR. LONGENBACH: Thank you, Your Honor. May it please the Court, distinguished jurists, fellow members of the Northampton County Bar Association, family and friends of the departed whom we honor here today.

As President of the Bar Association, it's a sad duty and annual duty on our part, nonetheless a privilege, and a distinction to participate in a formal proceeding to pay our respects and homage to those attorneys who have passed away during 2005 and late 2004.

Those individuals include today Lawrence J. Briody, Sr., who was admitted to practice in 1956 and died on November 22nd, 2004 at the age of 80; Herbert Fishbone, admitted to practice in 1950. He died on March 29, 2005 at the age of 83; Gus Milides, admitted to practice in 1953. He died on June 14th, 2005 at the age of 76; Nathan L. Reibman, admitted to practice in 1935. He died on August 3rd, 2005 at the age of 94; Milton B. Riskin, admitted to practice in the year 1930. He died on November 15th, 2004 at the age of 99; and Clyde W. Teel, admitted to practice in 1938 and at the age of 97 he died on March 3rd, 2005.

We are here to recognize the accomplishments of our fellow attorneys, their contributions to the legal community, to their family and to their friends in general as a whole.

It's said, and I believe it was
Sir Isaac Newton who said, that if I see far,
it's because I stand on the shoulder of giants
who preceded me. For today's proceedings, we
recognize all these individuals in different and
varying in their ways but united in their

contributions to the legal community and the community as a whole.

Allow me to introduce the first eulogist.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Excuse me. We're going to vary from the program. I'll do that.

MR. LONGENBACH: Very well, Your Honor. Thank you. And as I say, allow us as a member and representative of the Northampton County Bar Association as a whole we pay our respects, our many thanks to the contributions of these attorneys who we honor today.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you,
Attorney Longenbach. The first speaker today is
the Honorable Jack A. Panella, Judge of the
Superior Court of Pennsylvania and a
distinguished alumnus of this bench. Judge
Panella, welcome.

JUDGE PANELLA: Thank you, Judge Freedberg. Good morning. Permit me to extend my respects to this Court, the Reibman family, the families of the other deceased members of the Bar, and to all the friends and attorneys present here for this service.

My purpose this morning is to give you a portrait, the flavor and essence of the life of Attorney Nathan Reibman.

A difficult task given the few minutes that we have here together; even more troublesome when you try to encapsulate the spirit of someone who touched so many of us in different ways.

Our hope is that the attention this morning on the gift that was Nathan Reibman will inspire focus upon the blessing of his presence, and will distract us -- only for a moment, I am sure -- from the sadness of his passing.

When I think of Mr. Reibman, when I picture him in my mind, his image, I can't help but associate him with music; the harmony and discipline of music.

Mr. Reibman was a beautiful melody, a harmony of life's charms. As he is described by his son, Joseph, there was no finer gentleman than Nathan Reibman.

He was elegant and eloquent. Even his walk had a melodic pass to it - relaxed and calm. But he didn't arrive by chance, rather

was fashioned by the discipline of education and his legal profession.

So for a moment let's talk about harmony and discipline. How wise the observation that harmony is intrinsic to music and, I might add, to the law as well.

Yet though the harmony of sound in music can be measured - the harmony of the law of justice, the true quality of our profession, can be neither measured nor gauged.

The harmony of the law can, however, be sensed and appreciated and Nathan Reibman was both composer and conductor of the music of the law, characteristically presenting a soft, sensitive serenade, but equally capable of summoning a vociferous crescendo when in his client's best interest he was able to achieve that balance that many lawyers desire but never obtain: He remained soft-spoken, courteous lawyer, but at the same time earned the reputation as a vigorous advocate.

The discipline of music, the concentration, the dedication, is equally shared in the study of the law.

Mr. Reibman was a student and a

scholar of the law. But more than that, he treasured the law. Even though he had an enviable legal education, he remained committed to the current progression of legal concepts, as well as reflection on the writings of his

champions, Benjamin Cardozo, Oliver Wendell

7 Holmes, and Learned Hand.

It was this discipline, his education at the University of Pennsylvania Law School, his selection for Law Review, his experience as an assistant district attorney, his long-term solicitorship for the Northampton County Prison Board, that provided him with a foundation in the law that resulted in not a sense of arrogance, as some with similar backgrounds may have turned out, but of self-confidence to the degree where he never hesitated to extend support and encouragement to other members of his family. And family was of utmost importance to Mr. Reibman.

But before we speak of his devotion to his family, I must bring to your attention another side of him that many members of the bar did not get to know. Those who knew Mr. Reibman as solemn and serious did not really

know him. For he delighted in humor and reveled on the lighter side, whether a one-liner or a longer account, oftentimes adopting a Pennsylvania Dutch accent. His enjoyment of the lighter side stayed with him till the very end.

On the last day of his life, after he had been taken to St. Luke's Hospital, he was weak, suffering from congestive heart failure. They had to place an oxygen mask on his face. When his son Joe got there, he was able to pick his head up and look at Joe and ask. Why am I here? Joe tried to explain what the doctors had told him earlier, but Mr. Reibman was failing, and he could not hear Joe well enough.

Finally, Joe said in a louder voice: They had a lot of empty beds and they needed to fill. With a nod and with that beautiful smile that he had, Mr. Reibman replied, I understand, after all, I am a student of economics.

Like myself, Mr. Reibman's parents were not lucky enough to be born in Pennsylvania, but they were smart enough to move here.

He was born on July 1st, 1911;

born one of 10 children, and his parents Louis and Edith moved to Easton from the Bronx when he was six. Maybe that explains why he's able to understand me much better than other people.

He attributed his great appetite, and boy-oh-boy Mr. Reibman, although slim in stature, could put away more than his share of food.

I remember once seeing him alone at lunch time at the then old Courthouse Hotel with a huge plate of food in front of him. He simply looked at me and said I'm eating light today.

Well, he had a legendary appetite, and it was, he said, the result of the boarding house mentality of such a large family.

There were a lot of hands reaching for food when he was young. It is a pleasure to say that he is survived by three of his siblings: His brother Charles Reibman and his sisters Lillian Marcus and Frances Kagan.

Well, he went through the Easton School District and then attended his beloved Lafayette College where he majored in economics and graduated with honors in 1932.

Mr. Reibman was an avid walker, and part of his daily routine for his entire adult life was to walk through the campus greeting all the grounds people that he came across.

And you can just picture that, can't you? That's the Mr. Reibman that we all knew, never too rushed or busy to say hello to anyone; always exchanging pleasantries with everyone that he met.

After graduation from Penn Law School, he had the world open to him. Mr. Reibman chose instead to return to Easton with both his legal career and his community on his mind.

But the Second World War, combined with his uncompromising patriotism, called him into service. When a childhood injury left him ineligible for military service, he nevertheless sought to assist his country in the war effort, and as a result, he was eventually assigned to the Office of Price Administration in Washington, D.C. where it was his responsibility to guard against inflationary price swings which often accompany war years.

Mr. Reibman learned many lessons from the difficult times of the depression and remained a resolute FDR Democrat. Once, years later, when his son Ed commented on the amount of taxes withheld from one of his first paychecks, Mr. Reibman replied: Never regret the taxes paid to your country. It shows you have a job and are taking home a decent salary. Be thankful you live in this great country. Needless to say, these observations remained with Ed throughout his entire life.

While in Washington, Mr. Reibman met another attorney, Jeanette Fichman who was also working for the Government at the time, and this union would enhance both of their lives in ways most of us only dream about, and coincidently would have dramatic effects on his hometown of Easton, his county, and his home state of Pennsylvania.

Nathan and Jeanette Reibman, Mr.
Reibman and Senator Reibman, husband and wife,
mom and dad, grandmother and grandfather, there
are so many different ways that we have referred
to them. A marriage of 62 years that was
nothing less than a 62-year love affair.

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It has been often said that their relationship was what every person should experience in life. He always called her dear and would visibly light up whenever Jeanette entered a room.

My wife and I would occasionally run into them into a restaurant, at a show, in a store, or wherever, as I am sure many of you have, and we would always marvel at the affection that they display to each other. No, nothing showy or gaudy, instead a reserved, but quite clear, demonstration of warmth and affection that makes your heart melt.

Mr. Reibman accompanied Jeanette in her campaigns and provided support in all her political endeavors. This was a sign of that self-confidence that I earlier spoke of.

The ability that Mr. Reibman had to assist and aid Mrs. Reibman in her political aspirations and goals. No signs of jealousy or masculine ego ever got in the way of his support of her.

He even gave her the incentive to start a political career when, way back in the 1950's, she showed interest in the public school

system and the PTA. When she questioned him about his opinion of her running for the school board, Mr. Reibman thought of the bigger picture.

Well, dear, he said, if you really want to make a difference, why don't you run for the state legislature where the school laws are made? And so began the career of Representative Reibman who, in 1966, with Mr. Reibman's guidance and support, and most importantly his blessings, would become Senator Reibman, the first woman in the history of Pennsylvania to be elected to a full term in the state Senate.

Their marriage was blessed with three fine children, and imagine the satisfaction that Mr. Reibman experienced when he reflected on the achievements of his three sons.

Attorney Joseph Reibman, Mr.
Reibman's partner in the practice of law
beginning from when Joe completed his military
service in 1971;

The Honorable Edward Reibman,

Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh

County, now serving in his second term; and

Professor James Reibman of Lafayette College, Mr. Reibman's alma mater, from the Department of Anthropology and Sociology currently teaching English and Popular Culture.

When anyone speaks with his sons, you soon realize that it was Mr. Reibman's intellect and enthusiasm that inspired them. All three men are accomplished professionals; all three share a respect and love for their father that amounts to the greatest testament to Mr. Reibman's life.

I was recently at a conference where Brown versus Board of Education was being discussed. One of the children of the actual litigants was present.

They referred to it, in addition to other ways, as a, quote, historic decision, because it is now over 50 years old.

Well, Joe, Ed and Jim, the four of us can now be considered historic but for those of you present who are not yet historic, permit me to tell you that the Wachovia Building was originally Easton Trust Building where Mr. Reibman set up his first office.

He later purchased a building on

Lehigh Street just down from the Courthouse where he would practice law for the remainder of his career.

Mr. Reibman had a very active practice which included commercial and business law, land use and planning, as well as a busy estate practice. He also handled his share of litigation and argued many cases before the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, and interestingly I was able to find one of these cases. He made over a dozen appearances before the Pennsylvania Supreme Court. In one of them, In re: Estate of John Adams, the appellant was represented by Nathan Reibman and believe it or not, he was represented by Milton Riskin.

As I said earlier, when Joe completed his military service in 1971, he didn't want to do anything but practice law with his father. All he had to do was ask. Without flinching, Mr. Reibman stuck out his hand and said that's it, we're partners.

I spoke of blessings before, but the greatest blessing that God has given us was to share in the life of Nathan Reibman. We have been and will be the better for it. Toward the

end, he acted as he did his entire life; he met his physical and medical condition with courage and grace.

And so it is that his sincerity lives, that his strength of character lives, and that his spirit lives. Mr. Reibman, we thank you, and we miss you. Thank you.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you, Judge Panella. Senior Judge James C. Hogan will speak about the life and career of Lawrence J. Briody, Sr. Judge Hogan.

JUDGE HOGAN: President Judge Freedberg, Judges of the Court, members of the bar, ladies and gentlemen, I take this momentary pause to thank the Court and the Briody family and the Bar Association for the opportunity to speak at the loss on November 22nd, 2004 of Lawrence J. Briody, Esquire.

Mr. Briody was one of the senior members who over the past 50 years brought to our bar proud culture and prominence which we all cherish.

last, of this great bundle of talented lawyers. But among them all, he stood out as a fellow of

unstinted energy who favored his community with the small town lawyer's best qualities. He was a fellow who was unbounded knowledge about his City of Bethlehem and County of Northampton. If something was happening here, Larry was part of it.

If you needed to know, call Larry. If you needed something done, call Larry. If you wanted a good afternoon card game, call Larry. If someone was in trouble, call Larry.

His coterie of friends ran broad and deep. He was the ultimate Goodfellow, who vigorously served his community and country professionally and personally.

When President Judge Barthold and Judge Woodring signed his admission papers on February 6th, 1956, Larry was some 30 years beyond his August 25th, 1924 birthday.

He had built a solid base for his upcoming years. Married in May 1943 to his sweetheart Theresa. He had served with great valor in the European theater.

Larry's passport on his first trip to Europe was a B-17 G four engine aerial bomber which on occasion was greeted with a shower of

less than friendly antiaircraft fire from the ground.

This was a time of no upgrades.

On one unhappy occasion over German-occupied

Czechoslovakia, his ship and crew took a severe
hit. A 20 year old second lieutenant co-pilot
single-handedly brought his plane back to the
home base in England.

Safely returned from the war in 1947, he completed his undergraduate work at Lehigh University. Thereafter, he had a second military engagement, this time in police action in Korea and this time in the spirit of evening the score did himself serve anti-aircraft arm of the United States Army.

Thereafter, in the early and mid 1950's, Larry gathered his Tess together with a boy and girl, earned a 1955 Temple law degree, and returned to retake his home town with his charm and ability.

In his formative and later legal years, Larry served in appointive office. He was for decades solicitor to the Bethlehem Housing Authority, and notably solicitor to the late Sheriff Wild Bill Hontz. For four years he

served as assistant district attorney. When I first met him in the courtroom, when I stood as a young appointed defense lawyer, on the losing end of his prosecution of a particularly nasty criminal case.

I hasten to add that my losing performance then did not diminish his generous support much later when I was honored to take the county bench.

In Bethlehem and elsewhere, Larry served as mostly unpaid solicitor to almost every group he was able to muster three or more members. His friends of high and lesser rank, always depended on Larry to say yes when asked for help. Saying no to friends was not in Larry's lexicon.

The unvarnished truth is that
Larry worked hard and played hard. Perhaps one
of his weakest moments saying yes was before the
Krispy Kreme's when his friend and compatriot
Charlie Spaziani joined him in Kricks baking
business. Naturally, Larry said yes and the
courthouse has never since had as many donuts
and cakes those two brought in those baking
years.

Bernard Briody, Sr., was proud of sons Larry and his prize winning microbiologist brother Bernard, Jr. And Larry was justifiably proud of a growing family of four boys and two girls. Both he and his brother Bernard, Jr. raised additional Briody lawyers, including Larry's son Bruce with whom he practiced from the early 1980's until Larry retained in 2001.

The Briody family here present lost their mother Theresa only 12 days after Larry's death, a numbing loss for any family. Together the Briody six offspring: Katherine, Lawrence, Jr., Bruce, Mark, Keith, and Colleen.

Larry and Theresa Briody's mutual commitment lasted 61 years while laboring through the family hardships and public service both knew so well.

Mr. Briody did not always work alone. For some years in mid-career, he was a partner for the late Jackson Sigmon of Bethlehem. None who serve the law will recount the last half of the 20th Century without referencing these two gentleman and the firm of Mindlin, Sigmon, Briody & Littner.

Jack was a Republican party

mainstay, a spitfire defense advocate with an Eagle eye peeled to any law which could save his insurance company clients money and ever ready with his opinion on anything that mattered.

Larry was a Democrat to the marrow of his bones. Either could knock you. But when it came to discussion or action in city and county politics and neither flinched when the challenge presented itself. These two scrapers would sustain a life-long friendship in the same town long after the rigors of practice had sent them into separate law offices.

These few moments provide only a small glimpse in the dynamics and story of a fine advocate and great citizen. I am pleased for the chance to render this small tribute to a fellow lawyer who did so well.

When one looks for a quotation from Larry from the famous names of history, one realizes after a time that Larry was an original.

Most fitting the record recalls that some years ago when Larry was called upon to remember an older lawyer on an occasion similar to this in this same courtroom, Larry

ended with the words well done. I hurry to add the same sentiment long his last earned remembrances from his friends and colleagues.

I submit these remarks to the Court with a motion that they be included in the records of the Court, and that the Court adjourn today in honor of Lawrence J. Briody, Attorney at Law. With permission of the Court, I respectfully join in the motions of other speakers to follow and to Judge Panella that the Court's records include as well the tributes to the other fine lawyers celebrated here this day for their memorable careers at our Bar.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you, Judge Hogan. Well done. Our next speaker will be Norman Seidel who will speak about the career and life of Gus Milides.

MR. SEIDEL: Today, as we honor the memory of six departed colleagues who contributed so much to our bar and the administration of justice, we recognize the passing of an era; an era which embraced what Tom Brokaw described as, "The Greatest Generation." Their individual contributions will always be treasured.

It would not be an overstatement to say that Gus Milides' contribution was very unique.

when we celebrated his 50th anniversary of his admission to the bar, it was humorously noted, and I quote, "We pay tribute to the steadfastness and the resilience of our courts and bar that managed to survive and flourish in the face of the onslaught of Mr. Milides' 50 years of practice before them. A lesser court a lesser bar may not have survived."

Possessed of a keen wit, mind, and intellect, Gus Milides' skills as a trial lawyer are legendary. His legal scholarship was best known to our courts and to his adversaries.

He could quote Plato, Aristotle, Shakespeare, and the latest Supreme Court decision and opinion at the drop of a hat.

Gus came to the bar 10 years after I was admitted, but very quickly became my mentor. Known by many for his very quick wit, he lived life to its fullest.

When he suggested I do his eulogy, I pointed out to him that the odds were against

it in view of our age difference. He responded as follows: You may have lived 10 years, you may be 10 years older, but I've lived 30 years more than you have.

In addition to his lust for knowledge, he took advantage of every opportunity to gain experience, whether to overcome the obstacles that befell him in his personal life or in the courtroom.

There was no one whom I ever knew that gained so much from each experience. Experience, Gus said, meant that you didn't make the same mistake a second time.

Many of you will probably testify to the fact that he could remember by chapter and verse each experience in each case he tried. He could recount them in vivid detail 30 or 40 or 50 years later.

His memory was phenomenal. In one of my last visits with him, he reminisced about some of those experience. He offered the following remark: Norm, he said, this is a new experience for me. I never died before.

Nonetheless, he still warned me to make his eulogy short, very short, and so here it goes:

This son of Harry and Mary Milides was born to them here in Easton on June 28th, 1928. A graduate of Blair Academy, he attended Lafayette College as a pre-medical student and was graduated in 1948 with a bachelor's degree in science.

With his eyes still set on becoming a physician, he attended Columbia University and attained a post-graduate degree in biology.

Having had his fill of pre-med courses, he then had his fill of me {SRED/}. He enrolled at Georgetown University Law School. There he became enamored with his criminal law professor, Edward Bennett Williams, at that time America's number one trial lawyer and attorney for at least three of our Presidents. That was the spark that set him on to concentrate on becoming a trial attorney.

It very early became apparent that this was no run-of-the-mill lawyer. In the 60's, before there was a Legal Aid Society, before there was a Public Defender's Office, Gus was the Legal Aid Society, and Gus was the Public Defender appointed in some cases by the

Court and some cases by the Bar Association, he defended in criminal court and represented people in civil court pro bono, those less fortunates who could not afford to pay a lawyer.

He gave equal attention to a plaintiff with a million dollar claim as he gave to the deserted spouse who sought a \$100 a month support order.

He, thus, honed his skills not only to the benefit of his clients, but in addition, so he could pass on this expertise to the young lawyers who followed him at the Bar many of whom I see here in this courtroom today.

I know that Gus was most proud of two scintillating seminars he conducted under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Bar Institute: One on the Art of Advocacy and one on The taking and Using of Depositions at Trial.

Well over 100 lawyers attended each of these seminars, both of which ended with a rousing ovation for Mr. Milides.

Throughout his many years of illness, his thirst for knowledge never waned. Many of you here in this courtroom actually witnessed his note-taking at a seminar here in

Easton from his wheelchair. Our Court witnessed his scootering around from courtroom to courtroom representing his clients almost to the very end.

Just a few months ago he was practicing law from the Intensive Care Unit of Easton Hospital. Anecdotes about Gus are many. One which was revealed his zeal was protesting his client and avoiding delay involved a case he tried against Jerry Brose in front of Judge Grifo.

Jerry asked an improper question, Gus objected, Judge Grifo sustained the objection. A short time later, Jerry asked the same question. Gus again objected, and Judge Grifo again sustained the objection.

Jerry asked the question the third time. Judge Grifo not only sustained the objection, but warned Mr. Brose that if he asked that question again, he would hold him in contempt of court.

Of course on redirect examination,
Mr. Brose repeated the same question. Bang,
came the gavel, and from Judge Grifo's lips came
Mr. Brose, you are in contempt, and you are

fined \$500. There was a recess and Gus asked the tipstaff if he could confer with the judge in his chambers.

In chambers, Gus petitioned the Court to reduce the fine from \$500 to \$300.

Judge Grifo replied, Mr. Milides, you're out of order. I didn't fine you, I fined Mr. Brose.

Gus answered: But Judge, Jerry doesn't have any money with him and asked if he could borrow the money from me, and I only have \$300 with me so could we reduce the fine to \$300 so we can go on with the case?

The case did resume so I know that Judge Grifo made a very wise decision. There was one thing upon which his colleagues of the bar all agreed that Gus Milides had no peer in boiling down a mass of legal and factual issues into an easily understood essence of the case.

That skill gave him the ability to successfully make his case readily understandable to a jury.

He proudly accepted the mantle as successor to the late Charles D. Hogan, our county's premiere criminal lawyer, and the late John D. O'Brian, our leading civil trial

attorney. Gus managed to outdo both of these idols with excellent trial skills in both criminal and civil courts.

Gus attributed a great deal of his success to Mary Shannon for her 33-year devotion as the girl Friday secretary and paralegal.

Louise Allen also gave devoted service to Gus for 26 years. Gus' companion, Judy Dech, stood by his side through each of his medical ordeals whom was a great source of comfort to him.

Gus loved his sister, Bessie, and made himself available to her at all times. His primary love, however, was for his three daughters: Marcia, Beth, and Jean Marie. He was caring for each of them in his own way and extremely sensitive to their every need.

Our Bar and the administration of justice have been enriched by his presence. His contributions were, to say the least, very unique.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you, Mr. Seidel. Our next speaker will be Michael Riskin who will speak about the life and career of his father Milton Riskin.

MR. RISKIN: May it please the Court, fellow lawyers, friends, family, and captive audience. This is a memorial which the dictionary says is an established remembrance of a person or event, so here it goes.

My father was 99 years old when he died last year in November, and I have only 45 minutes to cover his life so I must move fast. I want everyone everybody to keep up with me, just kidding, Judge, or maybe not.

Most of the younger lawyers will not remember him and his contemporaries are either dead or the ones that are here today may be too senile to remember much. This is good because no one will be able to contradict what I say.

Our father was born in South Philadelphia on August 30th, 1905. His parents came here from Gavra, Lithuania around the turn of the century in a boat because there were no planes flying at that particular time.

As a young boy, he and his friends would walk uptown to the daily newspaper building and buy newspapers and take them back home and sell them for a penny, a piece, or

whatever the price for a newspaper was at that time. I wouldn't say my father's family was poor but there were times when my father had to polish the brass fittings on the family yacht all by himself. Just kidding.

Anyway, his father was a butcher and when they moved to Bethlehem, he had a grocery store which lauded a butcher shop on West Broad Street in the 1300 block which eventually became the law offices of Vasiliadis and Vasiliadis.

He went to high school in the City of Bethlehem, and I am not sure if he went to Liberty High School because I couldn't figure out when Liberty High School was built.

He graduated from Franklin High School which I didn't know was the high school. Anyway, he was a graduate of Lehigh University, class of 1927, where he was the treasurer and at the time of his death, was the class agent. I am not sure anybody in that class is still alive to replace him as class agent. If there are no living class members, do you really need a class agent?

He was a graduate of Harvard Law

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School and the class of June of 1930, and he worked his way through Harvard. At Harvard, one of his professors was U.S. Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter and U.S. Supreme Court Justice William J. Brennan was either a classmate or a year or two before or after Milton.

He was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania on November 25th, 1930.

After law school, he met and married Sylvia Klibanski from Easton, Pennsylvania and eventually, he had two children: Michael, that's me, and my brother Eliot Riskin.

He was President of the Northampton County Bar Association in 1961 and remained very active in the Northampton County Bar Association and in fact, attended the Past President's Dinner in February of last year.

He was a member and Past President of Congregation Brith Sholom, founding member of Locust Valley Country Club in Coopersburg, Pennsylvania and a member of the Bethlehem Kiwanis Club since the 1940's. He played golf until 10 years ago when he had to quit because

all his golfing buddies were dead or couldn't walk. He was involved with Wilbur Savings and Loan for decades, being President Chairman of the board until its acquisition by the present day Lafayette-Ambassador Bank.

During his law practice which only ended in 2002, my father was partners with such distinguished lawyers as the late President Judge Alfred T. Williams, Jr., H.P. McFadden, R.S. Taylor, Robert Holland, Michael Schrader, Edward Feege, and Ray Haggerty. When he was with H.P McFadden, they were probably the first law firm in the Lehigh Valley to have a woman lawyer, that was Louise McCarthy.

Although not law partners, he and Bernard O'Hare practiced and owned the law offices at 18 East Market Street for many years. That is the present location where George Heitczman's and myself now practice law.

And last, but certainly not least, he and I were partners for many years. The rumor is my mother made him hire me in 1965 and then she made him make me a partner after the death of H.P. McFadden.

In 1995, we were getting along so

well, he authorized me to sign firm checks up to \$100.

He was a transactional lawyer doing a lot of real estate, estates, and other transactional matters which would keep one from appearing in front of a judge especially in this particular courtroom.

Anyway, he was instrumental in shaping the landscape of the City of Bethlehem as a result of the law firm of McFadden and Riskin representing Bethlehem Steel Company and the Redevelopment Authority of the City of Bethlehem among other organizations.

end of the representation of those entities which resulted in the acquisition of land where the 25-story tall Martin Tower building at Eighth and Eaton Avenues now stands. The acquisition of hundreds of properties in Northampton Heights where the Bethlehem Steel Oxygen furnace was built in the 1960's, this was located on Fourth Street almost at the Hellertown/Bethlehem border.

That structure was recently demolished. A lot of this was done by using

what was called straw parties to purchase the property so the owners would not know they were dealing with the Bethlehem Steel Company which may or may not have soured the deals.

He was also involved in acquisition of acres of land in Lower Saucon Township where Bethlehem Steel built an exclusive residential area for its top executives.

He was involved with the acquisition of hundreds of properties between Packer Avenue and Fourth Street in South Bethlehem which was the location of significant expansion of Lehigh University's campus. There's more - he was involved with the acquisition of property in the 1960's under the hill-to-hill Bridge and the Broad Street bridge which is the present day site of Historic Bethlehem and where the Musikfest activities are held.

That area was known as the Moravian Redevelopment Project and was formerly the site of a large junkyard with bars and houses of ill-repute scattered throughout.

There was the acquisition and

assembly of lands for major expansion by Moravian College. The College would buy houses as they went on the market for years and in fact, decades, until they had enough adjoining land to assemble and build a structure. The firm represented the Airport Authority which was formerly the Allentown/Bethlehem/Easton Airport in their massive expansion of runways in the 60's and 70's. If anyone here is old enough to remember how small the airport was in the 40's and the 50's, they can understand the extent of the expansion.

There was also the acquisition of land on South Mountain which is the present location of the Bethlehem Steel Research facilities. I am not sure who owns it now since the bankruptcy of Bethlehem Steel.

The law firm of McFadden and Riskin also represented the Allentown Catholic Diocese through the connections of H.P. McFadden but all the real estate matters were handled by Milton Riskin. The Diocese at that time I think extended well into the coal regions to the north. A little known fact is that the Catholic Church has its own laws for just about

everything and Pennsylvania law recognizes this law over some of Pennsylvania law. At the time, not many people understood this, but Milton Riskin did and the priests in the executive office of the Diocese would call him for questions about this basic law. This is curious because Milton was Jewish but knowledge is a highly valued commodity no matter its source.

He was involved in the acquisition of land by the Diocese including the land where Allentown College is today, formerly the site of St. Francis of Assisi.

On that vein, even after H.P. McFadden's death, Milton continued to represent the Diocese in most real estate matters until one day someone at the Diocese suggested that maybe a member of the church should do the work and the relationship ended very amicably.

Anyway, at that time, the law firm was representing Donald Trump in various real estate matters and the firm absorbed the loss rather well. Just kidding about the Donald. I wanted to see if anybody was awake at this point in the program.

On that note, I want to tell you

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again that my father was 99 when he died and his friends kept telling me to have conversations with him and encourage him to put a lot of his recollections down on paper - but I kept putting it off because he was only in his late 90's and I figured at his age, I had plenty of time. I am a procrastinator.

The result of this dereliction is that what I have said today is a combination of fact and creative license or fiction. There are probably no lawyers around to dispute what I am saying. And since this program is being transcribed and I was not sworn in, these facts and fiction will stand indefinitely.

I forgot to add that Milton Riskin was also instrumental in the creation of Locust Valley Country Club in Coopersburg by a group of local golfers. That Country Club was dissolved and sold to a group including famous sports figures who made it a public gold course, and I think recently I saw in the paper where a developer was going to be buying the Club to put in housing development.

Milton's life extended for almost a hundred years which is close to a century. It

started with no airplanes, few cars, no phones, no TV, no computers, no supermarkets, and last but not least, no Wal Marts.

It ended with what we have today, good or bad. The change in the practice of law and the law itself was just as significant over this period of time as was the change in society, lifestyles, and technology.

He saw it all and he lived it all and he adjusted to it all rather well up to the end. He had a great life as a person and a lawyer and I think he made a good contribution to society as a persona and a lawyer. He was certainly a good father to me and my brother, and a loving husband to my mother. I hope and think he will be remembered that way by those who knew him, although not many of those are left, and those who are here today out of respect for all the departed attorneys honored today. Thank you.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you, Michael. Herb Fishbone will be memorialized by his partner Joel Scheer.

MR. SCHEER: Thank you, Your Honor, and particularly I want to thank you for

moving me from number two following Michael Riskin.

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President Judge Freedberg, members of our esteemed bench and alumnus, members of the bar, friends and family of our half dozen beloved colleagues.

Herb Fishbone passed away at the age of 83 on March 29th of this year. He engaged in the practice of law of Northampton County for 55 years.

As he would have wanted it, he practiced to the very end, sharing his thoughts on client matters with me on the phone and at his home.

Graduating from Easton High School and Lafayette College just shy of his 20th birthday in 1941, he passed up going to law school at that time to enroll in the Navy where he served in the Pacific rising to rank of captain and heading a PT boat among other assignments.

He would often tell me about the experience of kamikaze pilots, something that I can only comment since I started practice as an invaluable tool in the practice of law.

His legal career began after he graduated Cornell Law School where he began the six-month preceptorship for Israel Krone. He passed through the Board of Bentures and became an associate with the firm of Levine and O'Brien. Three months later he became associated with Cal Smith, and became a partner a year later.

His distinguished career included a vast diversity of clients, including over 50 years as counsel to Nazareth National Bank; representation of various cement companies, the Art League, Trinity Episcopal Church, and a long tenure as counsel for the previously not-for-profit Easton Hospital, where he also served as board president.

In his capacity as solicitor for Easton Area School Authority and the Easton Hospital Authority, he helped Shepard major construction projects that served this community for decades. He often described how proud he was in recommending that the old high school on Northampton Street be saved from demolition and become the middle school.

While I may have disagreed on his

proposal to demolish the 400 block of Northampton Street, his guidance on the middle school was a visionary example of preservation and re-use.

As much as he enjoyed his institutional and business clients, he equally enjoyed his representation of individuals from all strata of society. He served his clients with great academic skill and the highest standard of ethics, and was a bulldog in championing his clients' causes. He spent countless hours considering how best to approach matters because of the high degree of professional pride that he placed in his product, and I would note, rarely reflected the full measure of his time in his final Bills.

Herb's practice was not limited to transactional work. He was a tenacious advocate in trial practice. A quick check of the Lexus database will reflect a dozen reported appellate cases in areas of both criminal and civil law.

He became good friends with Supreme Court Justice Sam Roberts and Superior Court Judge Sydney Hoffman, and they would solicit his input on legal issues.

Whereas some lawyers have been referred to as a Lawyer's lawyer, Herb may be considered a Judge's lawyer.

He took great pride when his former law partner, William Moran, ascended the bench; as well as when Frank VanAntwerpen noted in his swearing-in ceremony, it was Herb who gave him his first job as an attorney for the legal aid society when Herb served as President of the Bar Association in 1971. Saturday morning breakfasts with the late President Judge Palmer and later with President Judge Freedberg, was a fertile source of far ranging academic discussion.

In 1973, Herb was appointed to the State Civil Procedural rules committee, where for two days every month for 15 years, he debated and helped formulate the rules which still govern much of civil practice today.

It was there he became friends with Phil Amram of Goodrich-Amram fame, the classic hornbook of civil procedure. When I would ask a question, Herb was always quick to offer to ask Phil what his rules meant.

Herb's tenacity and love for the

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law may be best illustrated by how he persevered when he battled failing eye sight these last 10 years.

Always an enthusiast of new equipment, he supplied himself with the tools needed to continue reading, and kept himself up to date on all the latest legal developments to best serve his clients.

Family always remained important. He is survived by his wife, Vivian, to whom he was married for 38 years, his two sons, David and Daniel, three daughters and 10 grandchildren.

On a personal note, I'll always appreciate the legacy he left in teaching me respect for the law, for the client, and the betterment of the human state.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you,
Attorney Scheer. Our next speaker is Karl
Kline, Esquire, who will speak about the life
and career of Clyde W. Teel. And before he
begins, I'll note that Judge Robert Simpson, who
was a partner of Clyde Teel, is present today.
Judge Simpson of course is a judge of the
Commonwealth Court of Pennsylvania and a

distinguished alumnus of this bench. Welcome, Judge. Mr. Kline.

MR. KLINE: May it please the Court, I knew Clyde Teel for my entire career as a lawyer. Back in 1976, I joined the law firm of Teel, Stetts, Shimer and DiGiacomo, as the firm was known at that time.

I was fresh out of law school, and Clyde was a senior partner, nearly ready to retire.

The firm's main office was located on 6th floor of the Alpha Building in downtown Easton. My first office was right next to the senior partner's office, perhaps so that Clyde could keep better tabs on me.

Clyde was born on December 26th, 1907 in Easton, Pennsylvania. He died March 3, 2005 at the age of 97. His beloved wife, Frances, died two months later at age 99.

A lifelong resident of the Easton area, Clyde graduated from Wilson High School in 1935 and Lafayette College in 1929 just before the stock market crashed and the Great Depression.

After college, Clyde taught

English and Latin at Shull Junior High School from 1929 to 1934.

He then graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in 1937. Clyde spent his entire career with one law firm. When he started his legal career, the firm's name was Chidsey, Maxwell & Frack.

Clyde started his career during the depths of the Great Depression. He did not receive a salary from the law firm for his first full year.

That's how tough things were at that time. Clyde paid for each title search he did, but all of his other legal work for the law firm was gratis. My how the times have changed.

In his early years, a portion of Clyde's practice involved some criminal and some civil trial work. However, the largest part of his career and practice focused on wills and estates, real estate law, and business law.

Few people know that for a time during World War II, Clyde served as an assistant district attorney for Northampton County.

Clyde was also an active member of

the Northampton County Bar Association. He served as the president of 1960-1961 year.

Clyde was the solicitor to the Easton Housing Authority from its inception in 1950 through 1974.

He served on the board of directors of Easton National Bank and Trust Company, and he served as a director, the corporate secretary and general counsel for Lehigh Valley Chemical Company.

Clyde was also very active in the community. He served as an Easton zoning commissioner in 1948 and 1949.

Clyde was an active director and later the president of Children's Aid Society of Northampton County prior to the time that this function was undertaken by the county government.

He served as director of the United Fund of the Easton area and as president of the Lafayette Alumni Association of Easton.

Clyde was particularly proud in helping to form an Easton Downtown Renewal Task Force which ultimately became the Downtown Improvement Group in the 1960's.

In recognition of his lifetime of dedication to his community, Clyde's was a recipient of the Golden Deeds Award from the Easton Exchange Club in 1965.

Clyde had strongly held beliefs about many things. He embraced traditional values. Some might say he was from the old school.

He believed in the importance of strong family bonds. In his law career, he believed in hard work, thoroughness, ethical behavior, integrity, professional demeanor, and dedication to his clients.

At work, he always wore a suit, a white shirt, and a tie. And, in fact, when I periodically visited Clyde in his retirement apartment at Moravian Hall Square when he was in his 80's and 90's, he usually wore a suit, a white shirt, and a tie.

And Clyde was a serious man. He believed that life was a serious matter, especially so the practice of law and the operation of the law firm.

He always expected each attorney and each member of the staff to perform each and

every task to the best of his or her ability.

One of the most important parts of Clyde's life was his family. He was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather.

He and his wife, Frances, married in 1939. They were married 65 years at the time of his death.

Clyde and Frances had one child, Jody. Jody and her husband, Stanley, are here with us today.

Jody has two children, Caroline and Andrew. Clyde always had a great love for the outdoors.

A placid sunrise at Squam Lake in New Hampshire. The thrill of seeing a new species of bird. The excitement of reeling in a bass at Maskenozha Lake in the Poconos. All of these things held a very special place in Clyde's heart.

For many years, it was a Teel family tradition to spend the summer week or two at Squam Lake. For over 50 years, Clyde and Frances were members of the Club at Lake Maskenozha. Although he was an accomplished fisherman, he was particularly proud of the fact

that his wife, Frances, netted the largest bass ever caught at Lake Maskenozha. It's a record that she still holds today.

Clyde always possessed an inquisitive mind and an adventurous soul. He and Frances traveled all over the world. Even in his later years, he enjoyed going to concerts and other events at his alma mater at Lafayette College and elsewhere.

At the Moravian Hall Square retirement community, he formed a study group to consider important issues of the day. His longtime friend, Judge Carlton Woodring, was one of its original members.

At age 90, Clyde traveled to Wyoming for a fishing trip with his granddaughter, Caroline. He caught a big one, too I'm told. At age 92, he traveled with his grandson Andrew to inspect a new bridge to Prince Edward Island in Canada.

Clyde had a great affection for the firm, and in 1990, at age 82, he assembled a 55-page book about its history, starting with its origin in 1882. Amazingly, with the exception of the two original 1882 partners,

firm's inception. His knowledge of attorneys in this area span the 19th century, the 20th century, and the 21st century.

He was proud of the fact that the

Clyde knew every attorney in the firm since the

He was proud of the fact that the members of the firm he knew went on to serve as Northampton County Judges, Northampton County District Attorneys, and a Judge of the Commonwealth Court of Pennsylvania.

He was particularly proud that he had the opportunity to practice law with his mentor, T. McKeen Chidsey, whose distinguished career included service as the attorney general of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and as a justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

In the acknowledgment to the book, Clyde's partner, Stanley Stettz, had these things to say about Clyde. "Those of us who have known Clyde W. Teel will always remember him for his patience, courtesy, attention to detail, and most of all for his thoroughness.

while he had the greatest fidelity in the services he performed for his clients, he was always concerned with the image of the firm and its reputation in all of his dealings. He

was probably the most honest man and partner with whom an individual could have the pleasure of being associated."

Except for the last two years of his life when his health was failing, whenever I visited Clyde, he always asked me about the firm.

He would ask me about each individual in the firm, then he would ask me about my family, and then he would tell me about his family.

He was so very proud of his wife, Frances, his daughter, Jody, his son-in-law, Stanley, his grandchildren, Caroline and Andrew, and members of his extended family. He would shown me dozens of family photographs which would remind him of passing events in earlier times.

The death of Clyde Teel truly represents the passing of an era. All of the firm's named partners when I joined the firm are now gone.

But Clyde W. Teel's legacy as a hard-working, diligent, honest, and caring lawyer, husband, father, grandfather, and

friends will continue to be a strong source of inspiration to me, and also, I'm sure, for present and future generations. Thank you.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you, Attorney Kline.

JUDGE SMITH: I would like to respectfully thank each of the eulogists. In this courtroom where justice reins supreme, it is difficult for anyone to do justice to these six fine lawyers with mere words. Each of you did an outstanding job.

I also want to thank each of the family members for their sacrifices that your loved ones have made on behalf of this great bar. Today we are in honor of Lawrence Briody, Sr., Herbert Fishbone, Gus Milides, Nathan L. Reibman, Milton B. Riskin, and Clyde W. Teel. We honor them as friends, as colleagues, as mentors and as leaders.

Each of these great men made a profound difference in the lives of his community and the life of this bar.

Each had a full and complete life.

All upheld the finest standards of our

profession with dignity, honor, integrity, and

sacrifice.

We call upon the members of the bar to honor their memories with the re-dedication to the principles of professionalism they so well exemplified

Mr. Clyde and Mr. Seidel both referenced a passing of an era. And no one can look at these six names without thinking that both individually and collectively this does represent the passing of an ear. These truly were six giants in the Northampton County Bar and they will be missed.

It is our closing prayer in remembering their lives we will inspired by their example and pledge to carry on the honor and pursuit of equal justice under the law with dedication and commitment.

As we adjourn today, we do so in honor and every lasting memory of these six distinguished men. Judge Freedberg.

JUDGE FREEDBERG: Thank you for those remarks, Judge Smith. This truly is a momentous memorial service. All of our memorial services have special significance to the judges of the Court, but I would be remiss if I didn't

note that we have over six attorneys who spent over 300 years collectively as members of the bar of Northampton County, and they made a tremendous impact in terms of being role models for the quality that we hope to see in a practice of law, and the personal decency and civility that we hope to see in the practice of law.

As we adjourn today, I'll note my direction that the notes of this proceeding are to be transcribed, and they are to be filed in the official records of this court.

when attorneys take their initial oath when they're admitted to the bar, we view that as the opening a filing of the case of their careers.

And today we close out the dockets on these six very distinguished careers, and we do so with respect and admiration for them.

As we adjourn today, and in accord with the motions that have been made, we do so with respect and admiration for the lives and the careers of the six gentlemen of the Northampton County Bar whom we memorialize today.

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I am told that there will be a reception immediately following this memorial service in the law library and family and friends are invited to attend that reception sponsored by the Northampton County Bar Association.

We will at this point recess. The call of the argument list, for those who are here for that purpose, will occur in this room in 10 minutes, so we will reconvene for that purpose in 10 minutes. At this point we recess.

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1	CERTIFICATION
2	I.
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4	I HEREBY CERTIFY that the proceedings
5	are contained fully and accurately in the notes
6	taken by me in the above cause, and that this is
7	a correct transcript of the same.
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9	Date:, 2006
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12	Karen A. Mengel Registered Professional Reporter
13	
14	
15	
16	II.
17	The foregoing record of the proceedings
18	in the within matter is directed to be filed.
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20	Date:, 2006
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22	·
23	Edward G. Smith, Judge
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25	