

## COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF NORTHAMPTON COUNTY COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

## **MEMORIAL SERVICE**

HONORABLE RICHARD D. GRIFO, JUDGE

Tuesday, December 8, 2009
9:00 a.m.
Courtroom # 1

Northampton County Courthouse 669 Washington Street Easton, Pennsylvania

THE COURT: Good morning, ladies and gentlemen. Before starting the argument court list today, we have a very important duty to perform, and I would like to welcome some folks who have arrived here to share in this experience. Judge Van Antwerpen is present, Judge Freedberg from Superior Court, retired Judge Garb is present, and Judge Simpson asked that I tell you that he was unable to be here because he is in Harrisburg today. I believe we have some eulogists who will be speaking this morning, and I'm going to call and recognize the Honorable James Hogan.

JUDGE HOGAN: May it please the Court, President Judge McFadden, Judges of the Court, Mrs. Grifo, Antonia, members of the bar and ladies and gentlemen. I am honored this morning that the privilege has fallen to me to address on this Court's record a collective memory of the gentleman whose portrait is to my left: Richard D. Grifo, late distinguished Judge of this Court, celebrated member of all the branches of our community and cherished head of his family.

Since the time of his graduation

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from Lafayette College with the pre-World War II class of 1940, Richard D. Grifo set about improving the life of his family and country.

It was not unwarranted that after his fine academic performance at the University of Pennsylvania Law School and following his admission to the bar in 1943, he would become a law clerk to Judge William Kirkpatrick. Judge Kirkpatrick was a respected local figure who had been named to the federal bench. And as a young law graduate, the new lawyer would receive an appointment to the teaching staff of Lafayette College.

But he had a way with the broader community that would soon call for the academic life to bow in favor of his ambition to grow his Easton law practice and become a new worker in the established county seat law group.

During his ascent in his professional work, his dedication to the Easton Italian community was early and of great substance. That was an honest legacy from his father. Antonio Grifo's local newspaper chronicled for years the ins and outs of the local Italian politics and community vibrations.

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It was a well-deserved honor that in Judge Grifo's later years the local Sons of Italy chapter was named for our Richard D. Grifo.

But as proud as he was of his heritage, Dick Grifo exhibited a totally inclusive perception of those who sought the American dream. When one was in the company of Dick Grifo, it was clear he took the measure of the person and not the ethnic dash that might precede American in his or her name; polish American or Slavic, Hungarian, German or whatever old or new ethnic word applied.

He had labored as a youngster during the great depression of the 1930's with many of our first and second generation European American newcomers. He fully appreciated their contributions as they grew with the country we know today.

In later years I was not the only one to have heard him say on occasion that he thought the time had come to eliminate all the dashes when referring to the current inhabitants of our ethnically derived American community. And that included the native Americans who preceded them.

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His public activities after his admission to the bar made him well known. He was the principal actor in opening windows of educational and employment opportunity for many of these hardworking ethnic newcomers of all stripes.

Somewhat off the point but maybe not too far, he loved to tell the story about his time in the 30's as a young student laborer on the local railroad. He discovered that his dash-American boss, this one named Dinan, had a tight lock on the foreman's position.

It happened that the boss and the boss alone knew what was for the rest of the track crew a major secret they could not crack; the mathematical formula for measuring the circular tangent on which to fix and lay a curving railroad track. Absent a degree from Lafayette or Lehigh, it was unlikely any of his co-workers would uncover the great secret, and they certainly weren't going to learn it from the boss.

Through examples like hard working Dick Grifo, many of the track workers' children weren't frozen out of the economy's secret

formulae and did get the education and tools to achieve great success in the upper ranks of the American workforce.

Then as now, politics played an important role in the life of many of our lawyers. Judge Grifo fell to that important work. His efforts in the 50's and 60's as a busy Republican activist never interrupted the extended quotient of goodwill which flowed toward him steadily from political partners and opponents alike.

while I'm sure he could mutter under his breath at times at the less than thoughtful behavior of some of his lawyer colleagues, he was always ready to help fellow layers, competent to resolve matters to his client's satisfaction without acrimony and remained throughout his career a favorite of the legal community.

Dick Grifo, and people rarely used the formal Richard, had a financially rewarding practice. In the late 1940's he had joined with George Coffin, an established counselor with a substantial card file of vibrant commercial and industrial clients. Before him, 2
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Mr. Coffin's father had been an important legal figure in the early years of the twentieth century. George Coffin continued the momentum from his father's earlier effort. While Dick Grifo was active in the Coffin firm, the office was second to none in the number and variety of important business transactions through which it guided its clients.

As fate would have it, business was good, their reputation flourished, and George and Dick were joined in the mid-1950's by Ray DeRaymond, an extraordinary legal worker who is mentioned on the program today from whom we will hear later this morning. Later others were called into the office to help with the growing caseload.

It was natural that Dick Grifo, encouraged by his friends and colleagues after accumulating substantial experience in some 25 years of private practice, might take a serious look at service on the bench. He had solidly established himself with the legal community and had served in 1967 as president of the Bar Association. The following year in 1968, he was appointed to this bench for a one-year period by

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Governor Ray Shafer and immediately was faced with proving himself on the bench and addressing the upcoming electoral process.

On a solid record in the election of 1969, he bested a totally qualified and decent opponent and won his first ten-year term. Judge Grifo never looked back and distinguished himself with his continuous service over the next three decades. He loved the bench. He used it as a platform to continue solving legal disputes with the same common sense that marked his private practice.

Judge Grifo was an astute observer of his surroundings. He had a keen ability to determine what the evidence in a case really meant. This judge had an uncanny talent for getting to the salient point quickly, based on a fair view of the reliably established facts.

He always assured parties to lawsuits, win or lose, that they had received a fair and full hearing and was careful to deliver his findings in a way that assured that the losers or even erring parties and their lawyers were not embarrassed at the outcome.

He quickly earned a reputation on

resolution of bitter disputes became a specialty. The more complex issues were mere material for his trade. The assigning judge never had to worry that Judge Grifo would turn down or make less than extraordinary disposition of a proffered, difficult job. He did this with the unfailing support and camaraderie of fellow members of the bench. The importance of his work never shadowed his natural instincts as a true gentleman, And the lawyers who appeared in Judge Grifo's courtroom readily acceded to the genuine decorum he required.

the bench for demanding fair dealing, and

In his court there was an atmosphere that permitted civil discourse among advocates to resolve even the grittiest opposing contentions. For their part, no matter the issue, lawyers mostly found it fun and never threatening to go before Judge Grifo where they knew an intelligent, common sense approach would get his intelligent ear.

In the 1980's, the local court needed a workhorse to guide the difficult, long-term aftermath of a serious systemic financial problem in one of our court's

important sections. Judge Grifo worked it out.

In the 1990's when the Supreme Court needed a reliable arbiter to shepherd unbiased disposition of a most scandalous charge against one of the state's judges, they looked no further than Judge Grifo for a solution.

During the early 2000's, our court was faced with the impossible task of settling the estate of a divorced, inveterate real estate tax sale purchaser, now deceased. All that was known for sure about the matter was that at the time of his death, the decedent was being divorced by his wife and that both he and his wife were claiming an interest in between 400 and 800 poorly identified properties across Pennsylvania. No one knew how many.

It developed that these properties were deeded, perhaps in the decedent's own name or in the name of his divorcing wife, or even in the name of his son, and that all of these deeds were only *perhaps* authentic and only *perhaps* not.

Settling this estate presented an impossible judicial task. Nevertheless, Judge Grifo predictably didn't flinch at the

assignment. The work involved cleaning the Augean Stables, identifying authentic plots of land, balancing the authenticity of contending claims, and setting down the successful formula for dividing the properties. When applied, his work finally straightened out the problem that had plagued the courts for years.

Lawyers standing before the bench could rarely get ahead of the sitting Judge. He could stymie the best advocates by that concentrated look aside he frequently exhibited on the bench, seemingly admiring the latest turn of his most recent whittling effort. His penknife and block of wood were, for him, standard courtroom equipment.

when he had his penknife and wood out, only his wife, Lee, to whom he ascribed unearthly powers of insight and knowledge, ever really knew what he was thinking before he spoke. Of course Lee had traveled side by side with Dick along his daily successful community and professional effort for the better than one-half century since their marriage on February 19, 1955.

Relishing his work as he did, it

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came as no shock that in 2003, while serving as a senior judge, he publicly resisted the Supreme Court's mandatory rules requiring him to retire because of age.

But time had done its work since his birth on January 25th, 1919. He had reached his 80th birthday, and he met the requisite age for retirement. Nevertheless, he was simply not ready to abandon his life's work, and he was ready to fight. Fight he did. As luck would have it, it was one of the few times that he lost. On January 6, 2003, retire he did.

Dick Grifo appreciated opera and treasured the tools and workshop he maintained at home. He became a noted fly fisherman, whose ample time on the trout streams could not prevent or interfere with an entirely happy marriage with an accomplished wife and the families of three accomplished daughters, Antonia, Francesca, and Carla.

His powers were strong and he converted to serious fishing even his son-in-law, Attorney Ron Shipman, whose early water experience seemingly consisted of little more than occasionally driving up and down along

the Delaware River.

Judge Grifo was devoted to his family, and they to him. In his last years, when confronted with serious illness and infirmity, the consolation and attention of his wife, daughters and grandchildren were a bountiful blessing to his final time that ended August 6, 2009.

His memory will be cherished by his family, the community he served, the lawyers and business people with whom he worked over the years, and the Court in which he spent well so many decades of his life. I am honored to extend the thanks of all here present, and those of a grateful community, for the life of this special man.

I respectfully request that the Court include this morning's remarks in its official records, and that the Court adjourn today in memory of its late outstanding member, Judge Richard D. Grifo. Thank you.

THE COURT: Thank you, Judge Hogan. The Court recognizes Raymond DeRaymond, please.

ATTORNEY DERAYMOND: President

Judge McFadden; Honorable Judges of the Court; Mrs. Grifo; her children, Antonia, Carla and Francesca; members of the Grifo family. I am humbled and honored for the privilege and opportunity to address this Court and assemblage to honor and preserve the memory of Judge Richard D. Grifo.

Aunt Susie, Judge Grifo's mother and my mother, Josie, were sisters, making Judge Grifo and myself first cousins. Our families were close and spent all major holidays together. A time-honored custom of Italian families was to name their first-born son after the paternal grandfather. Because there were three Grifo brothers, Diego, Antonio and Vincenzo, each of whom had sons, There were also three Richard Grifos in Easton. To separate the oldest two, Diego's son was called big Dick. Because he was the youngest, he was smaller in stature but not in heart.

His true character manifested itself early in life. He was a leader in his neighborhood, in his schools from Trail Green to Easton High School. In junior high school, he was on the football team. As I recall at one

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game that I watched, he was begging to get in the game, and even though he looked to be half the size of his teammates, he did get in the game and made a tackle.

At the age of 14, Dick went to work for the Lehigh Valley Railroad and spent his summer in Manville, New Jersey living with his Uncle John. Uncle John was a section foreman for the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and Dick was the hired water boy for Uncle John's gang, carrying water to the men doing the hard work in caring for the railroad tracks. This was not easy work, because these men on the railroad did backbreaking work, and they required a lot of water.

Uncle John was also a dedicated Democrat, and Dick's upbringing was Republican. The two would spend their evenings in political arguments. Dick being the younger and not quite mature, stuck to his beliefs and would at times take a beating on these arguments, and he would often leave the argument in tears only to come back with renewed vigor and counter arguments.

There was no doubt that Dick Grifo was destined to go to college, and that his

entire family, including uncles and aunts lead him to this goal. Not a small feat for a first-generation Italian whose immigrant parents and grandparents had no education. In high school, Dick was active in many extracurricular activities, among which he was manager of the basketball team and president of the senior class.

At Lafayette College he also continued with his extracurricular activities and became the president of the senior class. On graduation from Lafayette and with the help of a senatorial scholarship, he went to the University of Penn Law School.

After law school, Dick clerked with the Honorable William J. Kirkpatrick, President Judge, United States Federal Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania who had been a local lawyer in Easton. After his clerkship, he returned to Easton and was admitted to the Northampton County Bar. At this time there was only one other lawyer of Italian extract in the City of Easton and only three in the entire county.

He eventually became associated

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with George Coffin, and the firm of Coffin and Grifo ensued. Among the many things he did during this period, he became an instructor in the Department of Government and Law at Lafayette College.

From 1950 until Dick was appointed to the bench by Governor Shafer, Dick and I worked closely as lawyers. In the fifteen to twenty years of this association, there was never a cross word or serious disagreement between us. I attribute this to his gift of understanding, patience and a very generous and kind nature. I wasn't the easiest person to work with, he recognized this and because of his traits he knew how to train me.

These traits of understanding, patience and generosity made it possible for Richard, a first-generation Italian, to advance his career and made it possible for his long-standing partnership with George Coffin to be very successful.

He was the solicitor of the Borough of West Easton for twenty-one years and served as solicitor for Northampton County from 1951 to 1954. He was accepted for membership

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into the Pomfret Club and the Northampton

Country Club at which time first-generation

people were only rarely considered for

membership let alone a first-generation Italian.

In the 50's and 60's, he devoted much time to community endeavors. He became involved in and worked for many charitable organizations. To mention a few, he had served as a board member and past president of the United Way of the Forks of the Delaware; vice president of the board of trustees of Moravian Academy; a member of the Northampton Historical and Genealogical Society; Loyal Order of the Moose; Italian Sons and Daughters of America; Board of the American Red Cross, Easton Chapter; Easton YMCA and chair of the Mariton Wildlife Sanctuary and Wilderness Trust; the YR Club of Easton; he was a founder of the Downtown Improvement Group and a past president of the Lehigh-Delaware Development Council.

He was an avid sportsman and was a member of the Easton Anglers, Ducks Unlimited, Ruffed Grouse Society, and his contributions to these groups was significant and was recognized. Among the numerous awards for this service, he

was awarded the Distinguished Service Award by Lafayette College; Citizen of the Year by Unico of America, Distinguished Service Award from the Institute of Regional Affairs, Wilkes College; and the Distinguished Award from Brown and Lynch American Legion Post of Easton.

After his appointment as Judge in 1968, Dick was elected for a ten-year term and was retained for a second ten-year term. At age seventy on his compulsory retirement from the bench, he continued serving as a senior judge until 2003 when a new Supreme Court rule made it mandatory for him to actively retire.

As a judge, Dick would not slow down on civic activities. He was a member of the Pennsylvania Conference of State trial Judges; a member of the Judge's Advisory Group Program for Women and Girl Offenders; he was appointed vice president of the Minor Judiciary Education Board of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; he served on various panels of the Pennsylvania Conference of State Trial Judges.

This list of activities is seemingly endless. The Sons of Italy Lodge of Easton, of which he was a member, was renamed

after him as the Judge Richard D. Grifo Lodge of the Sons of Italy. He co-authored with Anthony Noto, A History of the Impact of Italian

Immigration Into the Easton Area, as well as A History of Italians in Pennsylvania.

A bit of important history was made by Dick himself as he was the first person born of Italian immigrants to become a judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Northampton County. Prior to becoming a judge, Dick served as president of the Northampton County Bar Association and was a member to the House of Delegates of the Pennsylvania Bar Association.

On the bench Dick never forgot that he had once been a lawyer, which is why I believe that most lawyers appearing in front of him were comfortable to appear in his courtroom. During all of these activities he managed to be a loving man to all of his family; his wife, Lee, his children Antonia, Carla and Francesca, and his grandchildren.

On occasions when we were able to spend some time together, he would fill me in, proudly and lovingly, on the achievements of his daughters. Dick was also a lover of the opera.

On several occasions I was fortunate enough to have access to Metropolitan Opera tickets. I would take Dick along. The seats were exceptional, second row orchestra and Dick would enthusiastically and repeatedly shout his approval to the singers with bravo and brava.

I recall fondly the many times we spent together, not only as lawyers but in our other activities. We had hunted and fished together and of course there are many tales to tell of these experiences, not of the game we had taken or fish we had caught, but rather how we missed a shot or lost a big one fishing. And of course being in the beautiful outdoors in the fall and summer was something that relaxed both of us.

I was always pleased when I heard complimentary comments about Judge Grifo as a judge; his patient manner with lawyers and litigants, how he handled difficult matters. I was proud to be his cousin and having been his partner. The family: Grifos, DeRaymonds and Trunbatores, Geracis, were all proud to see him as a successful judge. He served the City of Easton and this county well with all of his

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community service, and he was an excellent judge.

His immediate family has lost a dedicated family man. The community has lost a dedicated public servant who has left many legacies and examples to be followed and emulated. Judge Richard D. Grifo is and will be long remembered.

I respectfully request that the Court include this morning's remarks in its official records and join in the request that the Court adjourn today in memory of its late member, Judge Richard D. Grifo. Thank you.

THE COURT: Thank you. The Court recognizes Joseph Corpora, Esquire, president of the Northampton County Bar Association.

ATTORNEY CORPORA: Good morning.

May it please the Court. Mrs. Grifo, Antonia.

On behalf of the members of the Northampton

County Bar Association, I wish to extend our

sympathy, our condolences, to Judge Grifo's

family. As his friends and colleagues, we too

grieve his passing. Yet, at the same time, we

celebrate his life. We pause today to honor his

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memory and to express our gratitude for his service.

Last week I stood behind this podium in this very same spot and spoke to our newly admitted attorneys. My advice to them was singular: get involved. What I should have done was supplement that speech by circulating to them Judge Grifo's bio as outlined by Mr. DeRaymond.

To say that Judge Grifo got involved does no justice to his legacy. For him, getting involved evidently began early on. As a student at Easton High School, president of his class; at Lafayette College, president of his class; as a lawyer, he served as president of our Bar Association; as a volunteer, he served as president of the Forks of the Delaware United Way; and president of the Lehigh-Delaware Developmental Council. Of course he served as a volunteer on numerous other community associations and civic organizations as was noted.

When the community college discontinued a certain Italian language class, Judge Grifo invited the professor Tony DiCandia

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and the students into his home so they could continue to learn the nuances of the language. Judge Grifo himself taught at colleges. He lectured for the Pennsylvania Banking Institute. He wrote, and he co-authored two books with Anthony Noto. Years ago he inscribed my copies of those books, and I cherish those books about Italian Americans in Easton and plan to pass them down to my children.

All of this work and service was in addition to being a lawyer and a judge, a husband and a father, a brother and an uncle. Oh, and he fished. I wonder, Mrs. Grifo, how the heck did he find time to fish? More interesting to me is, with all the activities he was involved in, how he was able to convince his wife to let him go fishing.

On a personal note, Judge Grifo was serving as motions court judge the very first time I appeared in court, way back in November of 1987. Of course I was extremely nervous, but he put me at ease and made my job an easier one that day.

As time went on I realized that, in fact, Judge Grifo had a way of making all of

our jobs as lawyers easier. That was his way. For that we, as attorneys, greatly appreciated his service on the bench.

Right now I suspect Judge Grifo's fishing on a heavenly boat retelling stories and regaling the good times with Gus and Spaz. Here on earth his legacy will continue to serve as an inspiration to all of us. Thank you.

THE COURT: Thank you.

Distinguished guests, Mrs. Grifo, Antonia. It is my distinct honor to have been requested to comment upon the life and accomplishments of our Judge, Richard D. Grifo. I shared the bench with him for only a brief time, but was blessed to have been a law clerk during his tenure with the bench and had contact with him on a more frequent basis after the passing of Judge Palmer.

My memories of Judge Grifo include him walking in his normal sprightly gait down the long hall towards Courtroom 1 and eventually to his own courtroom on a daily basis. He always had a hop in his step and a kind word for everyone he passed along the way.

As a law clerk, his demand for

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thoroughness and economy in the use of words in his opinions was renowned. He was always supportive of all of the judges and was particularly helpful to me when I came on this bench over twenty years ago as a new judge.

I can remember many a time in the early days of my judgeship when I would seek him out for advice on how to handle an issue that had arisen during the course of a trial. He was willing to listen, eager to advise appropriately and full of advice to de-stress the young and inexperienced judge. Judge Grifo was a bright man who enjoyed sharing his knowledge and his abilities with all of the members of the bench.

Back in the day, the judges ate lunch together in the judges' lunchroom. Judge Grifo would frequently arrive for those lunches with a tomato and a paring knife, happy to slice up his tomato and engage in conversation. Sometimes he even brought bags of peppers with him which he savored over lunch.

He was a great conversationalist and enjoyed talking to all of us about the cases that he was working on as well as his extracurricular pursuits, including the opera,

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fishing and spending time with the important people in his life: his wife and daughters.

Judge Grifo was a good listener, one who enjoyed the company of lawyers and the ballet that took place every day in his courtroom between the prosecution and defense in criminal cases and the plaintiffs and defendants in civil matters.

He was not afraid to make challenging decisions, and for that reason was called upon to preside at the trial of a very difficult judge from western Pennsylvania charged with rather serious crimes. He enjoyed that experience and pursued justice to the end of that case without hesitation.

To sum it up, in the words of late George Weitzman, "He loved this profession, he loved the community, he loved the citizenry, and he loved being a judge. He loved the lawyer before him that was prepared, even if he reluctantly disagreed with him. He withheld his indisposition with the lawyer that was not prepared so that it would not reflect adversely upon his client. He never forgot that he practiced law during which time he was a delight

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as co-counsel and a worthy adversary as well as opponent."

Finally I remember Judge Grifo as a man who truly enjoyed his family and spoke frequently about the accomplishments of his daughters. As engaged as he was in the courtroom, he was dedicated to his family and the women in his life. His was a life well lived in all spheres; community, courtroom and He was a formidable presence in the courtroom and a wonderful friend and mentor outside of the courtroom.

I am honored to have called him colleague. It was a privilege and joy to have worked with him. When this Court adjourns for the day, we will do so in memory of the Honorable Richard D. Grifo.

Please join family and friends in the jury lounge following this memorial service. The Court will reconvene at 10:00 for the call of the argument list. Thank you.

(Proceedings concluded.)

1	CERTIFICATION
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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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15	II.
16	The foregoing record of the proceedings
17	in the within matter is directed to be filed.
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