COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF NORTHAMPTON COUNTY 1 COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA CIVIL DIVISION 2 3 NORTHAMPTON COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION -4 MEMORIAL SERVICE 5 6 BEFORE THE HONORABLE EMIL 7 GIORDANO, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, 8 Northampton County, Third Judicial District, 9 Easton, Pennsylvania, on October 2, 2007. 10 APPEARANCES: 11 Joel Ziev, Esquire-12 13 President of the Northampton County Bar Association 14 Memorial Service - Leonard Cohn, Esquire Dominic Ferraro, Esquire 15 Elwood Malos, Esquire Chester Reybitz, Esquire 16 Robertson Taylor, Esquire 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25

THE COURT: Good morning, everyone.

Today we convene for the annual Memorial Service of the Court of Common Pleas of Northampton County and the Northampton County Bar Association. Today is not a sober day but it is a day that we can reflect and reminisce and be grateful for lives well spent at the Bar.

I'd like to welcome the family and friends of Leonard Cohn, Dominic Ferraro, Elwood Malos, Chester Reybitz and Robertson Taylor. I'd also like to welcome all the members of the Northampton County Bar Association that are here this morning.

On behalf of the Court I want to thank
Joel Ziev and Northampton County Bar Association for
this annual service and give our best regards to the
honorees and families and friends of the honorees.
There will be a recess following the service in the
jury lounge. These were 5 outstanding lawyers, whom
we remember with a great deal of respect and fondness.
It is appropriate today that we rejoice in their
outstanding contributions to this Court, the Bar and
to this community. I do also want to mention and ask
you to remember Attorneys Peter Karoly and Richard
Stevens, who passed away this year.

And with that, I recognize Joel Ziev,

President of the Northampton County Bar Association.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

MR. ZIEV: Thank you, Your Honor. May it please the Court, members of the Northampton County Bar Association, family and friends and guests. my pleasure laced with sadness to welcome all of you to this courtroom today to recognize, honor and observe the passing this year of 5 of our colleagues, Leonard Cohn, Dominic Ferraro, Elwood Malos, Chester Reybitz and Robertson B. Taylor. This is a time honored tradition of the Northampton County Bar Association. And we thank this Court for allowing us time to gather here to preserve this ceremony. you will hear about each of our colleagues who died this year from friends and associates who had the benefit of knowing them very well. And each of them, I am sure, will provide you with aspiring stories and uplifting moments. We know that each of them in their own way brought honor to themselves, their profession, their family and their community. I thank you for taking the time to be here today to pause and share in this experience and support of the families and yourselves to recognize the lives of our departed friends and how they may have touched you.

As the Court indicates, after the eulogies you are invited to a reception in the jury

lounge that is down the hall.

And now I ask the Court to recognize each of the eulogists. First, may I ask the Court to recognize Raymond C. Majczan on behalf of Leonard J. Cohn.

THE COURT: Thank you. Mr. Majczan.

MR. MAJCZAN: May it please the Court, distinguished guests, families, friends. If you look at the program, Leonard was admitted in 1938 to the Practice of Law. He practiced longer than a lot of people live so when I was first asked by Sue to speak today I thought, how do you condense and give justice to a life that was almost 95 years and a career that was 68 years? And the more I thought about it the more I realized that it wasn't that complicated because Leonard was not a complicated man. Leonard was one part family, one part law. And that is pretty much Leonard Cohn.

Leonard was born in 1912 in New York. He was married in 1937 to his wife, Irene, and they celebrated 69 years of marriage. They have 2 children, Susan and Randy; 3 grandchildren, Scott Bilder, Dr. Mathew Bilder, and Hilary Crumley; and 4 great grandchildren, Quinn and Ashe Bilder, Jacob and Ryder Crumley.

Randy had relocated to the State of Georgia but Sue did stay local in the Lehigh Valley and Leonard took a big part in helping raise that family. Sue was a single parent and with 2 young boys Leonard, in essence, took a father approach and did whatever he could to help that family. And my understanding is it was a great joy for him to go home after work no matter how tough a day, no matter what the challenge is he always made sure he got home to the boys and he read. And they became successful adults. And I'm sure in large part it goes back to the care and concern he showed when they were very young.

When I first met Leonard in the fall of 1999 and he was 87 at the time, I didn't really know him at all. I hadn't dealt with him in practice.

Most of his work was transactional but I had heard he was a pretty nice guy and was looking to possibly allow some attorney to share some space with him. So I approached him and we struck a deal on a handshake.

And I'll never forget, Leonard stated that he was in Hellertown for over 50 years on a month to month lease, verbal handshake. So if that was good enough for him that was good enough for me. And until Leonard retired in January of '06 that was the way we

did it, we did it on a handshake and we got along just fine.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

Leonard and Irene dined frequently in the Lehigh Valley and often were seen with their daughter, Florida was a tradition with them. They went to Florida for 5 or 6 weeks every year. That goes back into the mid 40s. And Leonard told me that that was not only a vacation but that was a way to have family time. Florida was an open door and Randy and his family, Sue and her family would all come down and it was a way to not only get away but to spend time as a family. That tradition was so strong that about 4 or 5 years ago Leonard broke a hip sometime in November and he managed to get himself together and get to Florida with a walker. Because he told me he said, that tradition is going to continue, he's going to get to Florida and the door is going to be open for the family to be there. That says something about the man and it says something about what was important to him.

I also found it very interesting that they used to travel to Vegas. Now remember the first time I met him he was in his late 80s and these people used to go to Vegas every year for about a week in the summer just because they loved the entertainment and,

of course, that was another excuse to have the door open and the family was welcome to join them, as they often did.

I saw one very sad situation. You are not supposed to survive your children. In January of '05 Randy passed away and actually a little bit prior to that Mrs. Cohn had broke a hip. And I'll never forget Leonard told me, he said, Raymond, it has been a lousy year. So that was tough to see him have to deal with that but the bottom line is Leonard was about his family and everything was in furtherance of his family.

Leonard's other love was the law.

Education, he graduated from Easton High School in 1930, Temple University in 1934 and Dickinson School of Law in 1937. As I said, he was admitted to the Bar in 1938. He was in Hellertown for over 50 years.

Many of you will remember him in practice with Craig Mayrosh from I believe it was 1972 to 1993.

It was a very successful partnership. He represented many of the local municipalities and had a very good private practice. What I found interesting in my observation and my interaction with Leonard was his open door policy. It was very nice to see people come in for visits. Yeah, they were clients and if it was

business, it was business but it didn't have to be business all the time. People would come by just to say hi and he always found time for that. And it was nice that people felt they could come, and it was nice that they wanted to come, and it was nice the way he received them.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

Also, what I thought Leonard was especially keen at was his problem solving ability. In this day and age it seems like a lot of our profession is labeled with the delay tactics and things of that nature. And it was unbelieveable the way Leonard would focus on the problem and that is what his goal was, to solve it. He was very creative and he did whatever he could within those boundaries to get a good result for his client. He was also incredibly resourceful. Those of you that knew him and those of you that don't can imagine a gentleman in his late 80s, his eyesight was failing, his hearing was failing, he didn't drive for the last 10 years or so of his life. It was incredible when he would--he relied on his secretary for 23 years, Donna Lavella, and it was incredible to watch them go through the mail because Leonard didn't want to miss anything and he wanted to be ready to start the day so Donna would read the mail and she'd read everything. Leonard

would listen to everything there. If he wanted her to read it again she'd read it again. That was the way they had to start the day and the way he had to deal with it. She was his driver to work, back to home but it was incredible how he got around, he got things done. And it was never any disadvantage to his clients.

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

On December 19th of '05 Leonard announced that January 31 of '06 was going to be his last day of And he was still sharp. But physically he practice. was really failing and we also had--we didn't want to believe it because he said he was going to practice until he was 100. I used to tell him he was crazy but I understood he loved it. I mean, he absolutely loved I can think of the times that when we would bounce things off of each other we were never partners but I would ask him if I had a complicated fact pattern what he thought and you'd see the wheels turning, see the smoke coming off his head, he'd love it. I Know we have some disappointed Mets fans here but I know we have some very happy Phillies fans If you would have talked to a Philly fan right now they are beaming, believe me, that is how Leonard was when he would talk about an issue. And I complimented him often, I couldn't believe that he had

that much fun at his age.

I liked Leonard. I consider myself fortunate to have known him. I learned a lot from him. I considered him a friend. Those of you who knew him I'm sure enjoyed your engagement with him. His family certainly misses him but I'm sure his message would be, carry on. Thank you.

THE COURT: Thank you.

MR. ZIEV: Thank you. Your Honor, I ask the Court to recognize Gregory Reed to speak on behalf of Dominic Ferraro.

THE COURT: Mr. Reed.

MR. REED: Thank you, Joel. May it please the Court, honorable members of the Bench, members of the Bar, family, friends.

On March 31, 2006, I had the honor of speaking at our annual reception for the Courts on behalf of Dominic Ferraro's 50 years as a member of the Bar. Little did I know that the next time that I would be called upon to speak on his behalf, my friend, our friend, would be gone.

Nazareth lawyers are a collegiate group. We have always gotten along. We do many of the same things. There is a lot of probate work in Nazareth, a lot of estate work, a lot of real estate, a lot of

business.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

2.0

21

22

23

24

25

Dominic and I had a lot of common things when his mother died around 1980, the to share. business that his parents had run for many years, the Commercial House in an old block building on South Main Street in Nazareth, closed down. But Dominic continued to practice in a small corner of that building. And it used to be my afternoon break I'd walk over to Lafayette Bank, take care of business and then walk across the street to where I knew Dominic was sitting in his big desk in the back room, in the back little corner. And I would walk in, walk all the way back and there was Dominic, hello Gregory. And we'd sit there and talk, solve the problems of the world. Eventually we began to refer cases one to another. One day he took me on a tour of that old building, didn't look like much from the outside but inside I was awestricken by the golden oak woodwork, the stained glass and he and I mused that if we were 30 years younger we would pull our resources and restore that old building to its original grandeur. But we realized that that was not realistic for 2 aging lawyers so that project never did get off the ground.

After awhile that building began to

crumble. And that concerned the officials of the 1 Borough of Nazareth. Dominic realized it was time to 2 He quickly found a buyer who promptly tore it 3 sell. And that raised another issue where would down. 4 Dominic practice? Well, I said, I have been coming 5 over to your place for years it is about time you came 6 over to mine. And he said, I will. And come over he 7 And for the next 15 months until his retirement 8 we practiced together at 141 South Broad Street. 9 was a time of a lot of fun. Dominic and I and Terry, 10 our secretary, would always pick Tuesday to have lunch 11 together. We'd jump in one of our cars and drive up 12 to Detzi's Tavern in Wind Gap. On occasion, Dominic's 13 wife, Peggy, would join us. And it was there that we 14 15 enjoyed camaraderie and good food as well as a time when County motivations were discussed and cussed. 16 Unfortunately, some health problems began to 17 intervene. He had a very serious fall just before he 18 joined my office. And then he began to experience 19 problems with both his heart and his eyes. And on 20 January 1, 2002, Dominic announced his retirement. 21 did not fade into the woodwork, however. He continued 22 to come to most Bar functions. Whenever I would get 23 there I would wait for him to sit down beside me, 24 which he did for several years. He would attend all 25

the business meetings. Sometimes the issues of the day got spirited, sparks flew a little bit but often the calm wisdom of Dominic Ferraro prevailed. Dominic Ferraro was not a trial lawyer. The people he represented and the cases which he took did not engender the headlines that those of trial lawyers often do. But the Northampton County Bar and perhaps the very profession of law itself is just a little better for having known him.

THE COURT: Joel Ziev.

MR. ZIEV: Let the Court recognize Frank Poswistilo, please, on behalf of Elwood Malos.

THE COURT: Mr. Poswistilo.

MR. POSWISTILO: May it please the Court, it is my privilege to make remarks commemorating the the life of my friend and colleague, Elwood M. Malos, who died on June 24, 2007, at the age of 79 years. Elwood was the son of the late Hannah and Louis Malos of Phillipsburg. He was graduated from Lafayette College in 1951 and the University of Michigan Law School in 1954 and, thereafter, was admitted to the Bar in the States of Michigan, New York and Pennsylvania. Elwood served in the U.S. Merchant Marines from 1945 to 1950 and the U.S. Army from 1954 to 1956. He served as First Assistant District

Attorney during Bernie O'Hare's administration from 1964 to 1968. Elwood was an active voice in Bar Association affairs and was elected President of the Northampton County Bar Association in 1982. He was a member of the Pennsylvania Bar Association's Committee on Legal Ethics and Professional Responsibility for a period of 17 years, during which time he was instrumental in drafting many of the Committee's opinions, advising lawyers who had issues concerning ethics. In addition to Elwood's Bar Assocation activities, he was active in community affairs.

In addition to Elwood's Bar Assocation activities, he was active in community affairs. He served on the Lehigh and Delaware Development Council, the City of Easton Planning Commission for many years. He was active in the United Fund Drives and was an advisor to the Registrants in the Selective Service System.

Elwood had an active civil practice. His main expertise was in the field of school law. He served as Solicitor of the Easton Area School District for a period of 28 years from 1974 to shortly before his retirement in 2000. In 1984 he became President of the School Solicitor's Association of Pennsylvania. Also, in the same year he was appointed to the Governor's Task Force on the Suspension and Exclusion

of Handicapped Students. He served as Solicitor for the Colonial Intermediate Unit #20 and as Solicitor for the Bethlehem Area Vocational Technical School. He was an expert in student discipline matters and served as Special Council for the school boards of many school districts including the Bethlehem Area School district among others. As a result of Elwood's expertise and knowledge of school law, he was called upon to participate in many workshops and academic forums, among which were the Bucknell Summer Workshop for the PA School Board Association and the Education Institutes at Lehigh University. He lectured on school law to graduate students at Lehigh, to students at Northampton County Area Community College, and to the professional staff at Delaware Valley School District.

Elwood had a great love for the law and that love of the law was evident even in the depths of his illness. In his later years, Elwood suffered from a form of dementia associated with his Parkinson's Disease. As a result, his speech was very difficult to understand. However, a short time prior to his death, at a Friday evening service, Elwood put up his hand and the Rabbi said, "Elwood, do you want to say something?" And to the astonishment of the Rabbi and

Elwood's colleagues at the nursing home, Elwood stated in a loud, clear voice, "May it please the Court," and continued in a loud, clear voice to articulate a well-reasoned 5 minute closing argument.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

Although the law may have been Elwood's mistress, his greatest joy in life came from his family. Elwood and his wife, Marjorie, the former Marjorie Walsh, were married for a period of 49 years and for many years were members of Bnai Abraham They have 3 children, a son, Robert, Synagoguge. whose first love is acting; however, at Elwood and Marjorie's direction, Bob was graduated from Michigan State and is presently employed as a Computer Data Expert by the University of Minnesota. nevertheless, pursued his acting career and it gave Elwood great pleasure to travel to Minneapolis to see Bob perform at the Guthrie Theater. In 2004, Bob arranged for a school to be built in Cambodia dedicated to his parents, "the Marjorie and Elwood Malos School." At the time, Bob said to his parents, "My sisters gave you grandchildren, I am giving you a school."

Bob's sisters are Debra Hauss and Joan Ashley. As could be expected with a father involved in school law a mother being a schoolteacher, both

daughters are involved in education. Debra, an alumna of Penn State, and her husband reside in West Orange, New Jersey, where she's president of the West Orange School Board. Debra is the mother of 3 children, Allyson, Samuel and Jacob. As an aside, when Allyson, who is now a student at Oberlin College, was a little girl, Elwood wrote a story for her in which he described the mischievous antics of a little tot and a grandfather who always came to her rescue. He entitled the story, "Allyson and Grandpa, In Trouble Again."

Joan Ashley was graduated from

Millersville University. She and her husband reside in Southern california where Joan is presently teaching first grade. They have 2 children, Jonathan and Sara. Elwood enjoyed his grandchildren and having grandchildren on both the east and west coast, gave him the opportunity to visit the beaches of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. He spent hours sitting on the beach while watching his grandchildren jumping the waves.

In closing, I want to read to you the words of Elwood's daughter, Debra, spoken at a "Gathering for Elwood", following his death.

Debra addressed her remarks to her father. After

reciting a number of memories of Elwood's conduct and attributes, including his love for animals, his reading poetry to his children and his love for sports. Debra concluded with these words, and I quote, in part, "Most of all I think your greatest legacy is the people you've influenced in your lifetime. So many school children have benefitted from your work; you charmed and amused those around you until the day you were unable to speak-and your children and grandchildren are good human beings who carry on your legacy by their own kindness to animals, dedication to work and helping others, and just bringing joy to others. Thank you for giving us those gifts. We will carry on your legacy by striving to be our best. "Unquote. What greater legacy could a father have? Thank you.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

THE COURT: Thank you.

MR. ZIEV: I ask the Court to recognize Deborah DeNardo, who will eulogize Chester Reybitz.

MS. DeNARDO: Good morning. Chester A. Reybitz was born on October 2nd, 1940. He would have been 67 today. His secretary, Holly and I would have just spent the past few weeks wracking our brains trying to think of what to get the guy who seemed to have everything.

Then we'd go out for lunch together where Chet would order a screwdriver in a big snifter and after 2 of them, he'd be telling us some hilarious stories. Afterwards we'd stop at WaWa for his favorite coffee and go back to the office for cake.

But Chet died on February 12th, 2007, so instead of celebrating his birthday today we're here to celebrate his life.

I remember the day that Chet took Holly and I to the library to tell us that he had cancer and that the prognosis was poor. I can't remember saying one word to him that day, just feeling shocked and devastated and trying and failing to imagine him not being in the office some day. Chet himself was very calm about it though and he just continued to work as long as he could.

During the next 8 months and during several surgeries, hospitalizations and pain he never lost his calm acceptance of his fate. And when he could no longer get to the office, he worked at home.

I remember thinking if I were in his shoes I probably wouldn't be coming to the office but Chet loved being a lawyer. And in fact, he proclaimed it about once a month, usually after a client said but my wife's aunt said, to which Chet would reply not so

quietly, I'm the lawyer. So I always thought he'd be one of those lawyers who was still coming to the office in his 90s like Lenny.

chet was an old school lawyer. I remember as a young secretary how different the practice of law was in those days. Two lawyers would reach an agreement and literally or figuratively they would shake hands and rarely was there a dispute about what had been said.

I first learned that Chet was trustworthy when I worked for him. I met Chet in August 1970 when I arrived for my interview. Through a mutual acquaintance I had heard that there was a lawyer in Bethlehem who was looking for a secretary and the job paid 120 dollars a week.

At that time I was in my first job out of high school making minimum wage. And I knew I had to move on. I knew nothing about being a legal secretary and my only skill was typing. But I went.

When I first saw Chet, 6 foot 4, thick glasses and already a little bald, I thought he was old. He was 29.

The whole interview was comical but the best part came at the end when I knew I was going to get this job and Chet said, let's talk about the pay.

And he says how about 70 dollars a week? With all the diplomacy and tact of a 19 year old on her first real interview, I said, I thought it was 120. Chet seemed surprised that I knew that but then he explained to me that he and his friend, Dennis Monaghan, had been sharing a secretary paying 60 dollars each, he couldn't afford 120 dollars. With even less diplomacy and tact I replied, but I'm making 74 dollars now and I think that is awful. So Chet said, I promise I'll give you a raise every 6 months. I said okay. And every 6 months like clock work he gave me a 5 dollar raise. It took me 5 years to get to 120 dollars but I knew that I was never going to leave because he was such a great person to work for.

Chet was generous in many other ways. He was constantly buying donuts and coffee and lunch. He never went on vacation, no matter how short it was, without bringing back gifts. And he frequently went to New York to buy food and he came back with bagels and other goodies.

About 20 years ago he went to New York and he came back and he brought me some smoked salmon. I do not like salmon but I didn't want to be rude so I took it home and I fed it to my cats. When Chet asked me how I liked it I confessed. And he exploded and he

said that was 30 dollars a pound. I said, well, my cats loved it, if that makes you feel any better. It didn't.

Chet was a fun-loving and funny guysometimes unintentionally. He had a penchant for
using sayings like, "a rolling stone gathers no moss",
but he always goofed them up and I said many times
that I wanted to write those Chetisms down and I never
did. Now I can only remember a couple of them. For
example, one day he was trying to impress on a client
something would be simple, he shouldn't worry but what
he said was, "it will be as easy as shooting fish in
the ocean." I know I was confused. I don't know what
the client thought. Another one of his favorites was
that you shouldn't open a bag of worms, which I
thought was gross.

But he also messed up his client's names occasionally with some humorous results. One day I said Mrs. Williams is on the phone and Chet says, "hello Esther." Now, you have to be old to get that one because Esther Williams was a famous swimming star from the 40s and 50s and his client's name wasn't Esther. Another day I said Mr. Tracy is on the phone so, of course, Chet says, "Hi, Dick." I got hysterical. When he realized what he did he started

to laugh, too.

Chet loved sports-especially his alma mater, UNC. Whenver he could he would attend their basektball games. His vacations were frequently centered around sporting events like basketball, football and horse racing.

I know one year he went to the Kentucky Derby. I still have the gold chain and horseshoe pendant he brought back for me. He frequently attended those events with his good friends and with his sons, Ron, Jeff and Chet.

Chester graduated from the Universty of North Carolina in June 1966. He started his career with Justin Jirolanio. Then he moved to 133 East Broad Street, where he shared space with Joe Leeson. Sr, John Barrett, and Dennis Monaghan.

Chet worked in the Public Defender's

Office for many years and was the Chief when he
resigned from that position. He had a general
practice but he took every case seriously and he made
all of his clients feel that they were in good hands.

I know this personally from the many times he
represented me for speeding. He frequently went to
the homes of his elderly clients and he never charged
them extra for that.

when I told Chet that I was going to law school he was a little upset about losing his secretary but he was always very supportive. After a few disastrous replacements in 1994, he had the good fortune of hiring his last and his best secretary, Holly Nolf.

Holly is an intelligent, extremely capable and devoted secretary. When Chet could no longer make it to the office she took work to his house. And when he could no longer work at home, she spent countless hours at the hospital and at the hospice doing whatever she could to make him comfortable. They had a very special relationship.

when I graduated from law school and I returned to the office, Chet did everything he could to help me get going and he and Larry Briody let me in my office rent free for a couple years.

In addition to being a lawyer, Chet, of course, was a family man. He married Georgia Thoder on October 22nd, 1966 and they shared 40 wonderful years together. They had 3 sons, Ron, Jeffrey and little Chet, who is actually taller than all of them.

I always found it amusing that Chet could be a little gruff at times, was such a complete softy for what he called his grand dogs. Jeff's dogs,

Marley and Basil. Chet loved those dogs. He would 1 baby sit and play with them and the dogs loved him. 2 Sadly, Chet missed becoming a real 3 grandfather by one month. He died on February 12 and 4 on March 23rd his granddaughter Ava was born to Ron 5 and Kim Reybitz. But I know that Ava will learn all 6 about her grandfather through the many funny stories 7 told to her by her parents, her grandmother and her 8 uncles. 9 As for the office, it's as quiet and 10 empty as I feared it would be but Holly and I and his 11 friend, Dennis, frequently get together and discuss 12 Chet and remember funny stories about him. And I know 13 that we'll all cherish our friendships with him. 14 15 For 37 years Chet was a part of my life. He was my boss, my peer and my friend. I owe my 16 career to him and I think I'm a better person having 17 known him. And I know that I will never forget him. 18 Thank you. 19 20 MR. ZIEV: Norman never passes up a chance to kiss a pretty girl. 21 22 Your Honor, I ask you now to recognize Norman Seidel to eulogize Robertson B. Taylor. 23 24 THE COURT: Mr. Seidel.

MR. SEIDEL: Deborah, you are a very

25

difficult act to follow.

MS. DeNARDO: Thank you.

MR. SEIDEL: Brought as the oldest member of the Bar I'll try to do my best.

That we honor the memory of our friend and colleague, Robertson Blaylock Taylor, in this very courtroom is most fitting. For it was here at the counsel table trying a case that Robbie was the most comfortable, the most convincing and I might add, the most successful.

His booming stentorian, yet sonorous voice and his imposing physical presence were mere reflections of his kind love of the law, his respect for it and his skills as a very talented lawyer.

He was proud of these skills and the favorable results they brought. Yet, there was not one ounce of self-praise or egotism in his makeup. Even as he recounted to his friends his successes in the courtroom, he could at the same time enjoy a hearty laugh at his own expense.

His joviality and high spirited demeanor during a trial were infectious-all to the delight of his friends and colleagues and to the chagrin of his adversaries.

As Judge Cahn recently described him,

Robertson was the consummate defense counsel. It was a measure of his character that as he retained the respect of the Court, before whom he gave no quarter, the very plaintiffs' counsel against whom he fought so fiercely and vigorously became and continued to be his closest friends, not only at the end of the fray but in many cases for a lifetime.

His strenuous advocacy against his colleagues never marred his personal friendship for them and more importantly, never diluted their regard for him or their respect for his skill, competence and his fairness.

what was it about Robbie that endeared him to the jury of his peers? Not in the least patronizing, he managed to relate. His zest for life and exuberance were real and translated into a sincerity easily recognized. Thus, rendering his arguments not only cogent and believable but downright convincing. No one would even suggest that Mr. Taylor was not convinced of the righteousness of his client's cause. His ability to relate to a jury as a folksy self-deprecating peer, gave him a one-up on most lawyers.

These very qualities that gave Robbie great jury appeal were the same that endeared him to

his many associates, co-counsel and partners over the From the start, with Ray Haggerty, to his association with Taylor & Taylor, no relation, through Kolb, Holland, Antonelli & Heffner, later the partnership of Holland, Taylor and Sorrentino, the Philadelphia firm of Labrum & Doak, and finally as a partner in his last 8 years with Thomas, Thomas & Hafer, this Beckley, West Virginia native continued to be the go-to guy. Each of his partners would have, in his arsenal a great weapon, settle the case with us or you may have to try it before a jury against While his adversaries in the courtroom Mr. Taylor. were well aware of his skills before a jury, they found it downright upsetting that Robbie actually was having a good time throughout the trial. One could tell from his demeanor that he was thoroughly enjoying what he was doing, while he was doing it. In the same vein, out of the courtroom,

he could fend off the many taunts directed at him by his friends. How did he do that? Simply by making it clear that he enjoyed those very taunts. When he was taunted for doing a voice-over commercial for his courtroom arch-enemy, Martye Cohen, he smiled and said, but Martye is my friend.

When he was confronted by what appeared

25

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

to be an untruth, Robbie would simply reply, sir, I believe you are revising history.

He could, however, give as well as he got. He could, for example, easily blame his doubles partner, Bob Littner, for any of their tennis defeats. He did not hesitate a moment to point out their foibles to his Dickinson Law School classmates, Michael Riskin and Ron Shipman.

I had the misfortune of losing an argument to Robbie before the Pennsylvania Superior Court. He never let me forget it, nor did he allow me to forget the fact that he once whipped me in a singles tennis match when I was only 80 years old.

One of his friends remarked that Robbie had a flair for converting a non-event into a happening.

It can be said that no matter what the venue, you could be sure that his presence would be felt and that he would be a major player. Whether at his early morning coffee klatches in Bethlehem, at the law library here in Easton, or at dinner or a social gathering, or even in the locker room, or while taking a shower it was Robertson Taylor who held court. He set the agenda. He managed to direct the conversation, at one point to law, at another to

1 literature or music, at another to sports but
2 eventually getting around to politics. He had a knack
3 for changing the subject with a loud, hear, hear.

In many respects he was the designated maverick, always challenging the conventional wisdom of the day, often just to initiate a lively discussion.

Never hinting that in the late 60s he was a registered Republican, he took personal delight in castigating his close friends with diatribes for committing a mortal sin-just being a Republican or even worse, just being a Conservative.

It must be said that he gave each of us an opportunity to express our views, for he relished more his demolition of our arguments than in sustaining his.

Even with his non-lawyer friends he worked the room, giving them the facts of one of his current cases and getting their reaction, as if to get a preview of what a jury might do with the same facts before them.

In the same manner in which he maintained lifelong friendships with the very lawyers who opposed him in Court, he likewise retained lifetime friendships with the very Republicans he castigated

for their political views.

He was a fierce competitor and exuded a youthful, almost boyish enthusiasm in everything he did. From his days at Fountain Hill High School, where he starred on their championship basketball team, to his long association with the Saucon Valley Country Club, where he often won the doubles championship in tennis and then, to the Presidency of the Northampton County Bar Association in 1981. Even then, as President of the Bar, he managed to transform the meeting from a staid gathering into a vigorous no-holds barred debating society. It was Robertson who challenged the age-old formula for selecting its officers.

He was an avid devotee and patron of the Bach Choir, which he always described as a national treasure. He gave back to the community in many ways without notoriety. He had never told me that he had been President of the Bethlehem Public Library and the Bethlehem Girls Club or that he served on the Bethlehem Redevelopment Authority from 1968 to 1974, two years as Chairman. He probably never told me that because he was appointed by a Republican Mayor.

He was keenly interested in the Celt and Anglo culture. At the drop of a hat or better yet at

the donning of a bowler, or entering George
Heitczman's British cab, he could easily play the part
of a Londoner.

His adventuresome nature was well documented by his cross country motorcycle trip-3600 miles on his 50th birthday.

The untimely passing of this unique person and lawyer evoked an incredible reaction. In my 65 years at the Bar, I have never witnessed such an outpouring of emotion from his otherwise hard-nosed colleagues.

One group felt it necessary to immediately convene a gathering of a group of his friends. The agenda, there was none. It did, however, give each of us an opportunity to reminisce, primarily so that each of us could tell our favorite Robbie Taylor story. The stories were as diverse and memorable as they were numerous. That his friendship had an impact on all of us was self evident.

His 42 year love affair with the law was overshadowed by his 44 year love affair with Joan Penvenne. For she was not only his gate keeper and motivator, but the real source of his strength. This, he repaid with the greatest love, affection and respect, with a clear acknowledgement of the influence

she had on his life. That she was much more than just his spouse. He showed his regard for her as a very important persona in her own right.

One never heard Robert say, take that up with my wife. It was always, Joan Taylor will answer that question.

He was happy with his son, Drummond's decision to practice law and proud that it was to be independent of his father. Proud of the accomplishments of his daughter, Megan, and her husband, David, but his eyes lit up even more brightly when he spoke of his grandson, Jack Taylor Williamson.

It can be truly said that Robertson

Blalock Taylor was an unforgettable character who

loved life and the profession he chose, a profession

upon which he made a significat impact.

And finally, to those young laywers who didn't have the opportunity to know him, I think you get the idea. We really loved the guy.

THE COURT: Thank you. Let's take a moment to acknowledge the presence of two of our distingished former members of this Bench,

Commonwealth Court Judge Robert Simpson and James Hogan.

I cannot begin nor would I repeat the

eulogies that were delivered by Mr. Majczan, Mr. Reed, Mr. Poswistilo, Ms. DeNardo and Mr. Seidel. I do think it is important to note that each of these outstanding lawyers were well respected by their peers and enjoyed a long successful practice at the Bar. I personally had the grand experience of practicing law with all of the honorees and having some of them practice before me at the Bench. And I'm personally grateful for this opportunity to acknowledge that.

The Bench knows Leonard Cohn as a wonderful man. I personally remember having several real estate settlements with Mr. Cohn over the years and always found him to be well prepared and always a gentleman.

I came into contact with Attorney Malos prior to my entering the Bench and in my role as Solicitor of the North Catasauqua Borough, as well as some defense work that I did with the firm of Holland, Taylor and Sorrentino. I think we all agree Attorney Malos was a tough minded, dedicated litigator, who was well respected by his peers and the members of this Bench.

The next 3 are more difficult because they were all personal friends of mine. Prior to entering the Bench I worked with Dominic Ferraro on

political campaigns. He and his wife were very instrumental in my election to this Court and I am eternally grateful for the time that we shared together.

Attorney Chet Reybitz was a lawyer's lawyer. When I first met Chet he was Chief Public Defender and like many of the senior members of this Bar, he was never too busy to give a young lawyer in need a bit of advice or a helping hand. We represented numerous co-defendants together at preliminary hearings and he always allowed me to ride on his coat tails. But most importantly as Ms. DeNardo stated, he was a man of honor.

Final honoree is Robertson Taylor. Some of you may know I had the pleasure of working with him. It was my first job in the civil field after leaving the District Attorney's Office. I had numerous cases where I served with Mr. Taylor as second chair. It was an experience that I'll never forget. His presentation to a jury was mesmerizing and the distinction that he brought into Court was profound. Though he never castigated me for being a Republican, though he probably wanted to.

Ladies and gentlemen, I want to thank you for coming today and joining this Bench in honoring 5

And once again I want to thank Mr. Ziev and members. the Bar Association for providing the service. And I want to remind everyone that there is a reception to follow in the jury room. And I believe we stand adjourned. We will convene at 10:30 for the call of the Argument List. Thank you. (CONCLUDED.)

1	
2	
3	
4	CERTIFICATION
5	
6	I HEREBY CERTIFY that the proceedings are
7	contained fully and accurately in the notes taken by
8	me in the above cause, and that this is a correct
9	transcript of the same.
10	
11	
12	Lan Pich
13	Lori Peck Registered Professional Reporter
14	Registered Frotessional Reporter
15	
16	
17	
18	The foregoing record of the proceedings in the
19	within matter is directed to be filed.
20	
21	
22	of End Gindand
23	EMIL GIORDANO, JUDGE
24	
25	