

mured, 'Oh my, Walt, when you get to heaven, you may be disappointed."

Henry J. LaPlante '54 writes that he is now fully retired.

Keith E. Taylor '54 writes that he has settled in to "being a beach burn in Hawaii and a ski burn in Utah"

This time, we received 15 responses to our special question: "Whom would you nominate to replace **Sandra Day O'Connor '52?**" [See "Rehnquist and O'Connor," p.4.] Of the Half-Century Club members who replied, more than half (eight members) chose Judge John Roberts Jr. and coming in second place with two votes was our own class correspondent, **Miriam Wolff '40**. The remaining five respondents had alternative answers or were simply unsure.

Several classmates chimed in with additional comments. In favor of Roberts, **Rex Shoop '47** writes, "The right person was selected" but, he adds, "wish we had some Stanford alum being considered, especially a woman. Hope the law school hasn't drifted [too far] to the left to be considered."

Russell L. Hofvendahl '48 writes, "My opinion of the current White House incumbent is emphatically negative. However, I was relieved, I hope not unrealistically, at the nomination of Judge Roberts. He does appear to be an outstanding lawyer and at least does not seem to be cast in the mold of justices Scalia and Thomas. I am keeping my fingers crossed!"

Anthony J. Anastasi '40 says, "Who else but Miriam?" And, in apparent agreement, an anonymous response from the class of '39 came in likewise in favor of Miriam Wolff '40.

In the final category of more general responses, Herbert Donald Kistler '34 hopes for "a very well-qualified, middle-of-the-road woman judge." Jesse Clavert '48 also thinks that the person should be "another lady. I think women make excellent judges." Jack Hanson '38 votes simply for "[Justice O'Connor's] twin!"

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## 1949

Late last year I received a letter from **Richard Taylor** of Spanish Fork, Utah, who had hoped to attend our 55-year reunion, but surgery scheduled for his wife required a change in his plans. Richard is still "practicing a little law, confined to estate work." He and his brother sold the building where he had an office for 54 years, and he now works

at home. Dick has left his singing assignment with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, having reached the mandatory retirement age. He has given up flying, "eyes not quite good enough." Most of his summers are spent at Wildwood in Provo Canyon on his property adjacent to Robert Redford's Sundance.

Last October, **Ted Lachman** attended a Stanford Law School alumni luncheon held in Portland to honor the new dean Larry Kramer. Ted was introduced as a representative of the oldest class in attendance. As Ted so appropriately states, "Let's face it. We are all getting older!"

John Morse and Mary Jo had a great start to

in the Rose Garden speaking before the TV cameras. We walked out onto the porch and joined the small group, including Adlai Stevenson and other distinguished visitors.

I don't think the obituaries capture the real Fred. He had a wonderful sense of humor and didn't take himself seriously. He was an acute observer and confidential commentator on the political figures with whom he mixed so freely. Fred had a very clear vision of the Washington scene. An article in the Washington Post quoted him as saying, "So much of lobbying is just blue smoke and mirrors. One of the phoniest parts of the whole

George Hellyer '49 celebrated the publication of his second book, In Calypso's Thrall: An American's Decade in a Greek Village, a story of George's ten-year abode on the island of Corfu.

year 2004 with a trip around Cape Horn. Later, in July, they enjoyed a family cruise in the Mediterranean with all of their children and grandchildren. However, in November John joined those of us who have had heart surgery. He had four bypasses and an artificial valve made of pig gristle installed. The doctors told him it would take six months to "recover his full capacity." So he must be in good condition by now.

Fred Dutton died June 25 at George Washington University Hospital, of complications from a stroke. The New York Times, Washington Post, Wall Street Journal, and the San Francisco Chronicle carried his obituaries, and some of them were quite extensive. [Also see "In Memoriam," p. 84.] As most of you know, he was manager of Jack Kennedy's campaign in California and then served as one of his aides in the White House before moving to the State Department as an assistant Secretary of State. Fred was dubbed a "master power broker" by the Wall Street Journal and a "keen student of politics" by a New York Times correspondent. While he was still in California, Fred and I would have lunch quite often, and I would visit with him on occasion when I was in Washington in the early '60s. Fred had given me his telephone number in the White House, and one Saturday when I was in Washington on a case of several weeks' duration, I called him to confirm that our public servants were working the same as the rest of us, on a Saturday. He was in his office and told me to come over so he could show me around. He took me into the Oval Office, which was empty, and invited me to sit in the famous rocking chair. While rocking, I looked down and saw an open red attaché case on the floor next to me. Fred then said that the English prime minister was there on a visit, and he and President Kennedy were just outside business is the extent to which the Washington office exists simply to feed the corporate vice president back home a steady diet of the insider Washington gossip. You are a bigger man on Fifth Avenue or on Main Street if you can make a grand processional into Washington," Fred was so right! Years after Fred showed me around the executive offices. I had occasion to visit them when a number of friends from California were occupying them. I was often invited for lunch in the White House mess-in the lower level of the building. On one occasion, as I was leaving with my hosts, we were stopped by two people who introduced us to a CEO of one of the largest U.S. corporations. After they left, one of my hosts said, "Those are the Washington lobbyists of that corporation, and they just took its CEO into the oval office, which they have been trying to do for months. This has really made their year." Such is life on the Potomac, and Fred saw it with a very clear eye. He said he would never run for office and become a political public figure, because it changes you into a different person from what you really are. Fred was a loyal classmate. When one of the Saudi Royal Family had a legal problem in California, Fred associated Ben Parkinson to handle the representation, Earlier, when Ben was called back into the Army in the Korean matter, Fred, who was also called back. was in the Judge Advocate General's office, and he helped Ben transfer to that office with an assignment in Germany. Although Fred represented the Saudi interests in the United States, when Chris [Warren Christopher] was Secretary of State, I am certain Fred never tried to talk to Chris on the Saudis' behalf.

Marnie and I had a nice lunch recently with Bob Foley and Nyna at Trader Vic's in Emeryville, Calif., Bob's favorite restaurant, where we have had many lunches and dinners together. Although Bob has a very low energy level and uses a wheelchair, he was in good humor, with that great smile and memorable twinkle in his eyes.

Cappy Martin has had a health setback and is confined to bed in his home. Zook Sutton was able to visit him and is keeping us informed about Cappy's condition. (Marnie and I were in Bob and Nyna's wedding, and Cappy and Zook were in Marnie's and mine.)

Now for the good news: Marnie and I attended a gala celebration of **George Hellyer**'s new book *in Calypso's Thrall: An American's Decade in* a Greek Village, an enchanting story of George's ten-year abode on the island of Corfu. A lovely reception was held in the San Francisco studio of George's good friend Ira Yeager, a fine artist whose paintings of Corfu were shown in complement to George's book.

Dick Tuttle dropped me a note in response to my recent reference in this column to the "irrepressible Pat Burdick and the Truman election." It reminded Dick of the time when Pat. "John Thorne, George Hopper and several other radicals, including me, wanted to bring a controversial speaker to the campus, and Thorne said that Carl Spaeth was all for it. . . ." Burdick replied that Spaeth was enthusiastic about everything, "If you told him you had a plan to paint the library ceiling with hummingbird feces, Spaeth would say, 'Great idea!' " It was very true. Dean Spaeth was enthusiastic about everything, but most importantly about the law school and his drive to make it the great institution it became. He was enthusiastic about our class, his first class at Stanford. and he was proud of its accomplishments. When Sandy Tatum interrupted his law school studies after the first year to become a Rhodes scholar at Oxford, Dean Spaeth told me, with great pride, that Sandy was the ideal representative of the United States at Oxford. "He was even playing golf with the highest judges of the land."

In May, we received a note in which Barney Favaro said that he was leaving at the end of the month with two of his sons, Paul and B.J., for the wilds of northern Idaho, where the boys would hike the Lewis and Clark trails, and Barney would follow with a car on a parallel highway. They would then stop at the town of Elk Creek, Idaho, where Barney was born in 1920. The area traversed by Lewis and Clark is purported to be the most difficult of the entire expedition. Barney's plan was to be in Elk Creek on his birthday, to be celebrated at dinner with his two sons. However, it turned out that he was surprised by his entire family: his daughter, sons, and grandchildren who met in Elk Creek for his birthday celebration. Only John Favaro and his family in Pisa, Italy, couldn't be there. I hope to have lunch with Barney soon to hear the details of his adventure and reminisce about the many birthdays of Barney and **Tom Kongsgaard** we celebrated in different parts of the world. We had some great and truly memorable times together.

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## 1950

#### 55-YEAR REUNION

October 20-23, 2005

There is not much, but here goes.

Beatrice Glicksberg Kushner writes, "I can't believe we have reached our 55-year law school reunion. In my mind, we must be very old . . . since I retired from the practice of law some years ago. I have been busy managing a number of real estate partnerships. I have had sufficient time to delve into many subjects of interest: the Oregon Shakespeare Festival combined with a study of Shakespeare writings, World Affairs council, Heritage Landmark Foundation, etc. I am having a busy life of business, educational pursuits, and family grandmotherly status."

In all modesty (ha!) I write that I was honored by the California State Bar and Supreme Court in the spring for my 54 years of active practice and activities on behalf of the bar. It really was a nice occasion and I have a great framed certificate hanging on my wall.

George Paras died in the spring. He retired from Sacramento's Third District Court of Appeal and then served as a private judge, handling arbitration and mediation. In one of his opinions he upheld the right of taxpayers to inspect and make copies of California Highway Patrol rules and regulations. In another he upheld a regulation that prohibited legislative staffers from doing campaign work. [See spring 2005 Stanford Lawyer "In Memoriam," p. 92.]

Just a reminder that our special Class of 1950 dinner to celebrate our 55-year reunion will be held at the law school in the law lounge on Saturday, October 22. I hope to see you there.

From the editor's in-box: Harmon Scoville recently passed away. See "In Memoriam," p. 84.

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# 1951

This class note will continue our separate Class of 1951 column; it will be maintained and not yet revert to the Half-Century Club format until further notice.

I have spoken in recent weeks (July 2005) with a few of my long-term classmate connections, including Ellis Horvitz, whom I first got to know just before our second year when we both were invited to return early to try out for law review. He introduced me to my wife, Toby, at Crothers Hall that first weekend-both obviously remain dear friends. He says that he now works only 40 to 60 percent of full time and lets the younger lawyers do most of the heavy lifting in their almost exclusively appellate practice in the L.A. area. Ellis also recalls having seen the 1951-52 law review picture with Bill Rehnquist '52 and Sandy Day O'Connor '52, which recently re-appeared in the alumni magazine, and having framed a copy for himself and for Irving Sulmeyer.

Judge Robert Schifferman, who has been disabled with chronic fatigue syndrome and therefore retired from the bench some years ago, more recently tried to break a wall with his head and had emergency brain surgery from which he is recovered—and, in a recent phone conversation, sounds very well.

Retired Judge George Brunn '50 has also remained a good friend, with whom we have had dinner at frequent intervals for the past 50-plus years. Bruce T. Mitchell continues to do securities arbitration for NASD New York and Pacific exchanges. He and Adrienne continue to travel with Stanford, most recently a circumnavigation of the Black Sea in June this year.

Although I have not seen him in the past several years, we do hear from **Lou Fischer**, who has had an interesting teaching career in Massachusetts.

Robert Wilhelm has been busy traveling, Last February he went to West Africa, Mali, Timbuktu, and Dogon Country. In June he traveled to wild Siberia with Stanford Travel/Study. Richard Deich is curious to know whether anyone has ever attended the May 19 event in Treguier, France, that is supposedly attended by 1,000 lawyers and judges from all over the world, to commemorate and honor St. Ives, the patron saint of lawyers, "The event includes a feast and procession where lawyers and judges seek a 'pardon' from St. Ives." When Richard was in Treguier ten years ago, he heard about the event, but he was unable to receive a pardon himself because the cathedral door was locked. Gerald Harland is continuing to practice law, as a member of the Harland Law Firm, located in Northern California, with offices in Eureka and Fortuna.

We received an obituary noting the death of William Siegert at age 92 on July 13. [See "In Memoriam," p. 84.] His wife predeceased him; the obituary lists as surviving him, in addition to his daughter, a granddaughter and a LaSalle convertible that he purchased in 1939.

Al Pelavin and Toby continue to be well, but they find it difficult to travel their accustomed three

# In Memoriam

ALUMNI:

Lazare F. Bernhard '32 (BA '29) of Pacific Palisades, Calif., died June 12, 2005, at the age of 96. An able swimmer with lifeguard training, Bernhard won a Carnegie Medal for rescuing a drowning man from the ocean. He was an 18-year-old Stanford sophomore at the time and he used the prize money to finance his Stanford Law School education. Bernard practiced law in Los Angeles before joining the Army as an attorney in 1942. He flew to England on several missions during World War II, including the delivery of D-Day orders to the military. He is survived by his wife, Lanie; daughter, Laurie Jo; two sons, John and Paul; sister, Johanna; and three grandchildren.

Owen F. Goodman '40 of Palm Springs, Calif., died at the age of 100 on July 14, 2005. Goodman served in the Army as a captain in the 41st and 9th Field Artillery Battalion; he was stationed in Rabat, North Africa, under Gen. Eisenhower, and took part in the initial landing in Sicily. Upon returning to California. he worked for law firms in the Los Angeles area, as well as for multiple water management districts. Goodman served as the first mayor of Rolling Hills, the first gated community in California. He was an avid golfer, winning numerous local championships, and an active member of the Bakersfield South Rotary Club and the Palm Springs Rotary Breakfast Club. He is survived by his wife, Darlene, and brother, Robert.

James L. Grubbs '42 of Los Angeles, Calif., died February 10, 2005, at the age of 88. Before retirement, he served as a legal-corporate attorney of his own firm Grubbs and Collins. He is survived by his wife, Nancy.

Frederick G. Dutton '49 of Washington, D.C., died June 25, 2005, at the age of 82. A World War II and Korean War veteran, he was awarded a Purple Heart and a Bronze Star for his contributions. He became a Washington power broker and worked on the presidential campaigns of John F. Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Hubert Humphrey, and George McGovern. Dutton was Kennedy's Cabinet secretary and an assistant secretary of state for congressional relations under Presidents Kennedy and Johnson. He served on the Democratic National Committee's McGovern Commission from 1969 to 1972, which led to the reform of the delegate selection process and helped increase the number of female delegates. Beyond the Beltway, Dutton also advised Mobil Oil, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs of Saudi Arabia, and the Saudi Embassy in Washington. He is survived by his wife, Nancy; four daughters, Lisa, Eve, Stacy, and Christina; son, Christopher; and seven grandchildren.

Harmon Scoville '50 of Dana Point, Calif., died at the age of 82. He served as a justice for the California State Court of Appeals. In his honor, the Harmon G. Scoville Award was established to recognize a member of the Orange County legal community whose career exemplifies the highest standards of the legal profession and who has significantly contributed to the Orange County Bar Association (OCBA) and championed the constitutional system of justice. In 1989, Scoville was awarded the OCBA's highest honor, the Franklin G. West Award, presented to outstanding attorneys and judges whose lifetime achievements have advanced justice and the law. At his 50-year reunion, Scoville lead his classmates with 25 grandchildren.

William E. Siegert '51 of Stockton, Calif., died July 13, 2005, at the age of 92. Before law school, Siegert was an officer in charge of antiaircraft defense on the California coast, taught in gunnery schools, and invented a gunnery sight. He continued to serve his country through the Army Reserve and retired at the rank of lieutenant colonel. At law school, he edited Stanford Law Review and graduated with honors. Siegert then joined the law firm of Neumiller & Ditz, specializing in civil law. He became a full partner and retired in 1972. Known as a renaissance man with a lifelong love of learning, William had a passion for electronics, machinery, and tools and he was credited with numerous clever inventions. After retiring from law practice, he studied art, music, architecture, cooking, and electron-microscopy, and received certificates in landscaping, air conditioning, and automobile brakes. He is survived by his daughter, Melody Allen Lenkner; son. Christopher Durell Siegert; granddaughter, Jodie Marie Theil; and the Cadillac LaSalle convertible coupe he purchased in 1939.

William H. Rehnquist '52 (BA '48, MA '48) passed away September 3, 2005. See p. 4.

Carlos F. Brown '53 of Sacramento, Calif., died July 30, 2005, at the age of 77. Born in Tacoma, Wash., he moved to Yakima, Wash., when he was 12 to live with his grandparents. After graduating from high school, he served in the U.S. Navy for a little over one year, before attending Stanford. He is survived by his wife, Lynn; daughter, Carla; and son, Chris.

Leonard A. Goldman '54 of Beverly Hills, Calif., died this year at the age of 75. His interests included cancer research, music, Big Brothers of America, and the Jewish Blg Brothers of Los Angeles. He was the founder and president of the Amie Karen Cancer Foundation and the director of the KDFK radio station. He is survived by his wife, Mera Lee; son, Mark; daughters, Tamara and Robin Joy; and grand-children. Benjamin. Phoebe, and Zachary.

Kenneth M. Judd '59 of Portland, Ore., died May 13, 2005, at the age of 79. During World War II, Judd served in the Navy in the Pacific and received a Purple Heart. After the war, he graduated from Montana School of Mines and Stanford Law School. He moved in 1959 to Portland, where he was in private law practice and then owned Pacific Steel Foundry and Crawford & Doherty Foundry. He is survived by his wife, Harriet; son, Jeffrey; daughter, Karen J. Lewis; and four grandchildren.

Charles J. Hoffman '60 of Pebble Beach, Calif., died May 29, 2001, at the age of 69. He was the Supervising Deputy District Attorney for Madera County. He is survived by his wife, Barbara, and daughter Linda.

R. Frederic Fisher '61 of Inverness Park, Calif., died of cancer August 17, 2005, at the age of 68. Fisher spent most of his career as a maritime lawyer, representing steamship owners as a partner in two major San Francisco firms. Beginning as a volunteer for the Sierra Club, a sidelight from his practice in the late 1960s, Fisher became a pioneer in environmental law, co-founding the prominent nonprofit public-interest organization known as the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund. One of his first and possibly most important cases was Marks v. Whitney, which firmly established the Public Trust Doctrine in California; the case has been cited by judges all over the world to protect baylands as well as lakes, rivers, and streams for public use and enjoyment. An avid wilderness hiker, Fisher was especially drawn to the Sierra Nevada and the red rock desert region in Utah and Arizona. After a classmate from Stanford Law School introduced him to the Sierra Nevada, Fisher said, "Once you get into the Sierra, and you see anything that's a threat to it, you become an environmentalist unless there is something wrong with you." Fisher is survived by his wife, Susan; sons, Matthew and Jonathan; and brother, Jonathan.

John G. McAuliffe '63 of Walnut Creek, Calif., died November 5, 2004. He was a member of the State Bar of California, the Alameda

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