

**COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF LEHIGH COUNTY**

**2014 BAR MEMORIALS CEREMONY**

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 2015  
9:00 O'CLOCK A.M.  
COURTROOM 2A  
LEHIGH COUNTY COURTHOUSE  
ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA 18101

\*ROBERT D. ROSNER  
\*TOMMASO V. LONARDO  
\*HONORABLE ARNOLD C. RAPOPORT  
\*CHARLES JOHN MCDERMOTT HAIR

BEFORE:

HONORABLE CAROL K. MCGINLEY, P.J.  
HONORABLE EDWARD D. REIBMAN, J.  
HONORABLE WILLIAM E. FORD, J.  
HONORABLE ROBERT L. STEINBERG, J.  
HONORABLE J. BRIAN JOHNSON, J.  
HONORABLE KELLY L. BANACH, J.  
HONORABLE JAMES T. ANTHONY, J.  
HONORABLE MARIA L. DANTOS, J.  
HONORABLE MICHELE A. VARRICCHIO, J.  
HONORABLE DOUGLAS G. REICHLEY, J.

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ERIN ALEXANDER CENGERI, RPR  
Official Court Reporter

MR. WARMKESSEL: All rise please.

Oyez, Oyez, Oyez, all manner of persons having anything to do before the Honorable Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, here holden this day, let them come forward and they shall be heard. God save the Commonwealth and this Honorable Court. You may be seated.

PRESIDENT JUDGE MCGINLEY: Good morning, ladies and gentlemen. I'm Judge McGinley, and on behalf of my colleagues on the Court of Common Pleas and personally, I welcome you to this, the annual Lehigh County Bar Association Memorials. It's a special session of court convened to honor the memories of those members who practiced before us and members of our Bar Association who passed away during the previous year.

The Court recognizes Attorney Gavin Holihan, the immediate past president of the Bar Association, who is going to make remarks.

MR. HOLIHAN: Thank you, Your Honor.

May it please the Court. As the immediate past president of the Bar Association, I'd like to welcome you this morning to our Bar Memorials and thank the Court for making this time available and for being such a large part of this tradition. I'd also like to thank the friends and the families who have joined us today, and two attorneys who have worked a lot to make this happen, Attorney John Baker and Attorney Jenna Fliszar. We thank them for

the work they have done to make this program work. Thank you.

The Bar Association and the Court set this time aside to remember attorneys who passed away during the previous year, to acknowledge them in the capacity of their professional lives and their careers and to take time out to remember them and to reflect. The hope is that this should also give us time to think about our own lives as professionals and how we conduct ourselves and how we would wish to be remembered.

In 2014, we lost four attorneys: Bob Rosner, Tom Lonardo, Judge Arnold Rapoport and Charlie Hair. Bob Rosner and Tom Lonardo especially left us far too early. Each of the four will be eulogized in turn; but we have a few minutes before that to reflect on what that means for us, especially as members of the Bench and the Bar.

A few weeks ago at the Bar Association, we honored several lawyers who had practiced for 50 years in Lehigh County. And we discussed the question: If you knew when you started out as an attorney that you would practice for 50 years or more in the same community, how would you conduct yourself? Probably, you would want an excellent reputation. You would want to be known as knowledgeable, trustworthy, considerate, patient, slow to make enemies, hesitant -- quite frankly, hesitant to act like a jerk. Over 50 years, your behavior and the things you do, they can come back to haunt you.

But, on the other hand, as we thought

about this morning, what if you knew that 2015 would be your last year? That next year, we would be here honoring your memory; and if you knew and accepted that your time here is brief, how would you conduct yourself? I imagine very much the same way our 50-year members would. You'd want an excellent reputation. You'd want to be known as being trustworthy, considerate, patient. You'd be reluctant to alienate people and make enemies. You might even try to make people smile; probably take a little more time off from the office.

But the bottom line is if you knew that that was your last year of practice, you probably would hesitate before you acted like a jerk to the people around you. Hopefully, you wouldn't act that way at all. And yet we find ourselves acting that way on a fairly regular basis. There's no reason for it, whether you practice 50 years in the same community or five years or ten years. The time that we have here is short. How short is it? Last year, Arnold Rapoport was here to eulogize Chuck Shoemaker; this year, Henry Perkin is here to eulogize Arnold Rapoport. We truly do not have an infinite amount of time to create our legacy or leave our reputation.

So when we reflect on these things, I suggest we ask ourselves: Would I really like to be remembered for how I conducted myself last week or last month or over the course of last year? Or do I want to be remembered as someone a little bit better than that, maybe a little more professional, a little more considerate, a little kinder, a little more patient? There might be time to change those things about ourselves, but that time is probably

short.

Robert Rosner was a member of the Office of the Attorney General and a former prosecutor in the Lehigh County District Attorney's Office. Judge Kelly Banach will speak about him.

JUDGE BANACH: May it please the Court, Ginny, Matt, Eric, family, friends, colleagues.

With a heavy heart, it is my honor to speak today about my friend Attorney Robert D. Rosner. While Bob was born in Brooklyn, New York on October 11, 1961, he was raised in New Jersey and proudly identified himself as a Jersey boy. Bob took the long, circuitous route to becoming an attorney. At the tender age of 17, upon graduation from high school, Bob begged his mother to sign off on enlistment papers for the United States Marines. She reluctantly agreed when Bob announced that she could either sign off in August as he was requesting or he would just wait until October when he no longer needed her permission. This began Bob's life of persuasion and service.

Bob spent six years in the Marines. His vision kept him from becoming a pilot, but his intelligence and aptitude led him to a specialization in Avionics. I had to look it up. Aviation electronics. It was during his years in uniform that he met the young, ginger-haired Virginia Walsh. Ginny describes being smitten the first day she met Bob in EMT training, notwithstanding Bob sharing with her his belief that there's no room in the military or in law enforcement for women. Their first date was on a Friday; they were engaged by

Sunday and married five months later. The rest, as they say, is history.

Bob served his country with skill and fidelity for six years and was honorably discharged from the Marines with the rank of sergeant. He continued to serve his community as a police officer in the Warwick Township Bucks County Police Department for another period of six years until an injury suffered as a marine threatened Bob's ability to continue to serve.

By this time, Bob was a husband and a father looking to reinvent himself. Ginny urged him to pursue his passion. Think big. Be happy. Bob was accepted to Lehigh University where he studied history with a goal of becoming a history professor. He graduated with high honors, knowing that he had only just begun his educational journey. As he looked into graduate school opportunities, it was Ginny who suggested law school. Bob was accepted to Villanova University School of Law and matriculated there with one goal: to be a prosecutor. In 2000, at the ripe old age of 39, with a son in elementary school and another in middle school, Bob earned his juris doctorate degree.

Fresh out of law school, District Attorney Jim Martin gave Bob the opportunity to realize his dream and hired Bob to the Lehigh County DA's office which is where I met him. We worked together in the DA's office for three years. During that time, we together prosecuted a homicide case. He had clearly gotten over his skepticism about women in law enforcement.

Bob was tireless, doggedly determined, and, sometimes, downright stubborn in his pursuit of justice. He was an eloquent advocate for the Commonwealth, both orally and in written practice. When I was elected to the Bench in 2003, Bob was assigned to my courtroom. He was ever prepared and ready to pitch in to cover for others, courteous and respectful. He was an excellent trial lawyer and eventually became a mentor to the younger DA's who came thereafter.

After eight years with Lehigh County, Bob was snatched away by the Office of the Attorney General where he specialized in the prosecution of drug-related offenses. He attacked his position in the AG's office with vigor. He was a tough taskmaster, a police officer who could tread in a world of ever-shifting boundaries. He demanded only what he always gave: the best.

Bob was the consummate prosecutor. He was not just interested in the next conviction, but in seeking justice, doing what was right. He cared deeply for the victims of the cases he prosecuted, but cared equally for what would happen to the defendant down the road. Could his life be changed? Could some good come out of what had seemed to have gone terribly wrong? Bob's word was his bond. He was the best of what was honorable and noble of our profession.

This could be the end of the tribute as it is so often for lawyers who give their all in pursuit of the profession. But there was so much more to Bob. Bob was a loyal friend, regularly

keeping in touch with colleagues and coworkers from jobs past. Bob and a close friend from Villanova Law School who was also a father and prosecutor vowed to one another to take care of each other's families should something unforeseen happen. Bob was always interested in mentoring others, and repeatedly tried to get me involved in Villanova Law School alumni opportunities.

But most of all, Bob was a consummate family man. He and Ginny raised two sons, Matt and Eric. Bob and I regularly spoke of the challenges of raising good boys to become good men. He would beam with pride as he talked about his boys' different interests and accomplishments. He was an old-fashioned, some might say corny, dad. He loved to drag the family out for a family bike ride or a run around the local high school track, whether they were up for it or not. Vacations were family events. Bob was a putterer and a fisherman, and hoped to pursue his hobby of woodworking full time when he was finally able to retire. He had the most beautiful dark black eyelashes and a cheshire cat smile. He was a kind and genuinely good person. He was a gentle man and a gentleman. He was reliable, thoughtful, and cared deeply about others.

Bob was taken from us in a horrific car crash on I-78 on May 12, 2014. His death shook all who knew him. The line at his memorial service stretched out for hours, with friends, family and members of all law enforcement and public service communities wanting to pay their respects to Ginny and the boys.



When one of the boys was asked how his dad's death had impacted him, he responded by reminding us that his dad had actively worked to make the world a better place, and that he had always represented the Rosner name with integrity. No finer epitaph has been uttered about a beloved father.

Bob is survived by the love of his life, his wife of just short of 30 years, Ginny; his cherished sons Matt and Eric; his sister and brother-in-law, Lori and Jim Bilton; and his sister Sherry Cocorles. His tombstone is inscribed with words that sum up the essence of the man. Honor, integrity, love, Semper Fi.

Farewell, my friend. You are sorely missed.

MR. HOLIHAN: Tommaso Lonardo was an attorney in Allentown in private practice. He was only 49 years old when he left us in late October. Kishan Nair is here to speak about Tom Lonardo.

MR. NAIR: May it please the Court, President Judge McGinley, the Honorable Judges of the Lehigh County Court of Common Pleas, Federal Judges Leeson and Perkin, and members of the Bench and Bar and colleagues and family and friends.

Tommaso Lonardo left us too young, but he is at peace. His mother Anna Maria; his brothers Claudio and Roberto; his sister-in-law, Tammy; his nephews Dante and Gabriel are here today to help us honor a great man who had a passion for life

and the law.

Tom was born and raised in Allentown. He graduated from Allentown Central Catholic High School, Moravian College and Duquesne School of Law. When Tom graduated law school, Judge Ford, who was still in private practice at the time, wrote in a letter of recommendation for Tom that he was the product of a fine family, the parents of which have achieved everything that they have by means of hard work. Judge Ford went on to state that Tom was a principled young attorney whose every action will be pursued with personal honesty and professional integrity. More prophetic words could not have been spoken about Tom.

Tom initially started the practice of law as a public defender in Lehigh County before eventually opening his own practice which he had for over 20 years where he practiced primarily criminal defense, but also plaintiff, family and some business law.

Stating that Tom had a passion for the law is an understatement. When Tom would tell someone about a particular criminal charged with a heinous crime, he would start the conversation by arguing the person was not guilty of some of the charges or the degree of murder charge. And as one argued with Tom more, especially if you were a prosecutor, he would try to convince you that the person was factually innocent.

While Tom argued with passion on behalf of his clients, he was also a very practical litigator, always seeking the best result by being a gentleman. Tom represented many clients who

couldn't afford to pay him and others who could only pay him very little. He was the people's attorney. As generous as he was with his law practice and the number of people he helped over the years through his kindness, including other attorneys who fell on hard times, he was even more generous in his personal life, always willing to give you the last dollar he had in his pocket.

Having known Tom for over 30 years, there are so many stories to tell about him. But to do any justice to such a larger-than-life person would take a month's worth of docket time from the Court. Tom was so proud of his roots in this community; that his parents strived and worked and spent every penny they had on the thing that was most important to them: his education and his brothers' education; and how he came from hard-working, blue collar and immigrant roots, that those ideals formed him as a person and as an attorney. The only thing that made him prouder than how he honored his hard-working parents by achieving so much in his law practice was how he could -- was the way his nephews Dante and Gabriel -- the way he could help them and teach them and support them and love them.

Meeting him at various locations throughout the Lehigh Valley to watch his nephew Dante play for Bethlehem Catholic was like going to a political event or walking down the red carpet in Hollywood. It seemed Tom could barely walk several yards without someone greeting him or yelling out his name. He was a local guy who did well for others. Like a character from his favorite

musician, Bruce Springsteen, he was a local hero. There are so many accomplishments to talk about, like Tom taking a criminal case all the way to the Pennsylvania Supreme Court and establishing precedential case law or all the good people who made bad choices or mistakes in their lives that Tom helped. But his accomplishments and the person he was could never be as eloquently stated by me as the letter his family wrote to the organ recipients whose lives were saved by Tom's generous gifts.

The letter starts:

"Dear Gift of Life organ recipient,

"We are happy that our family member, Tom, was able to be a part of lifesaving through the donation of his organs. We would like to tell you a little bit about Tom and what he meant to us.

"Tom was 49 years old when he passed away. He was born to two immigrant Italian parents, of which his mother is still alive, and has two surviving brothers, two nephews and a sister-in-law. This was his whole immediate family residing in the U.S. The whole famiglia lives on the same block and are literally next door neighbors.

"At the time of Tom's donation, he was single; however, he had previously raised a stepdaughter. Tom was well educated. He obtained an undergraduate degree at Moravian College and he earned his law degree at Duquesne University. He was an attorney with his own practice in Allentown, Pennsylvania, and

he was well respected by the community, peers, colleagues, friends and family, as well as by his many clients that he served. Tom was well known for his persistent drive to learn and become more educated in all areas of life, especially law, history, art, politics, current events and music.

"Tom was a great lover of music, although we all would agree that he did not have the most melodious singing voice which was especially evident when he belted out verses from his favorite musical artist, Bruce Springsteen. In addition, Tom was a sports fan and Redskins fan and was a genuine food connoisseur. Most importantly, Tom was loving and caring, stubborn and proud, more sensitive than sometimes he let on, very dependable and responsible even though he was known for often being tardy. His huge physical and personal presence was undeniably and unmistakably evident whenever he entered or was in one's company.

"We, Tom's surviving family members, are proud as well as comforted in knowing that even in his passing, Tom was able to help others and leave his positive imprint on the world through the donation of his organs.

"Sincerely, Tom's family."

I lost a brother when Tom died, and I am so grateful to his family for letting me stay in the hospital with them and Tom until the minute they took him to the operating room to save other people's lives. Like Bruce Springsteen's song, the Lehigh County Bar and the people of the Lehigh Valley will surely miss this

local hero. Thank you.

MR. HOLIHAN: Judge Arnold C. Rapoport was a United States Magistrate Judge, and for those who knew him, he was much more than that. Today, United States Magistrate Judge Henry Perkin will speak about him.

JUDGE PERKIN: President Judge McGinley, members of the Court, friends, colleagues, Jed, April and Marcia.

Judge Rapoport was known to his friends as Ronnie. His colleagues at the Bench and Bar called him Arnie, and many of us who worked with him on a day-to-day basis simply referred to him by his initials, A.C.R., which sort of became just a word instead of three initials. I have been very fortunate in that I was in all three of these categories. We were law partners for sixteen years; we were colleagues on the Court for more than seven years; but, more importantly, we were friends -- and he had many friends. Judge Rapoport was passionate about many things in his life; these included his profession, his hobbies, and, most of all, his family.

In his profession, he was always concerned about the good that he could do as a lawyer. He came to this naturally as he was part of the -- one of the most-respected legal families in the Lehigh Valley. These included his Uncle Julius Rapoport, his cousin Leonard Rapoport and his father Isadore Rapoport. He was particularly proud of his father, Isadore, who was a fine and well-respected attorney. Judge Rapoport often spoke with

him -- spoke of him, I should say -- and felt it was important to tell you that Isadore was president of the Lehigh County Bar Association and had been elected to that position in one of the final contested elections for the Bar Association.

He followed in his father's footsteps with regard to activity in the Bar Association, and, as his father did before him, he served as president of the Lehigh County Bar Association. He was a member of the Board of Governors and House of Delegates of the Pennsylvania Bar Association. It was truly something to watch him enter the House of Delegates meeting that was held twice a year. He would begin at the back of the room. He would shake every hand as he walked down the aisle. He would hug the women. Lawyers from all over the Commonwealth would cross the room to shake his hand. It was a scene reminiscent of the President of the United States entering the halls of Congress to give the State of the Union. The only difference is that people in that room actually liked him.

He believed in public service. As a young lawyer, he was a voluntary defender, an assistant district attorney, an assistant county solicitor and Lehigh County's first mental health review officer. There is a story that he often told about his service as a voluntary defender. By way of history, this was a program that was a precursor to the Public Defender's Office. And it worked this way: the ten newest, and, by consequence, the youngest lawyers at the Bar were required to be available during each criminal court session to represent indigent individuals who were charged with a crime.

Judge Rapoport and Attorney John McGowan, a former law partner of Arnold's, were admitted the same day, so they served together as voluntary defenders.

Well, in 1964, an individual appeared before Judge Koch, who is right up there (indicating), and indicated he wanted a trial but could not afford to hire a lawyer. The judge appointed John McGowan who immediately informed the judge that he never tried a case; he didn't know how to do it. John was a pension lawyer which was the exact qualifications you would want if you were charged with a crime. Judge Koch looked over at Arnold and said, "you help him." It was 9:30 in the morning. They immediately proceeded to pick a jury; the case was tried; the jury returned a verdict of guilty by 2:00 p.m.; the Defendant was sentenced by 3:00 p.m. The *Morning Call* reported it as the fastest trial in the history of the County. Well, certainly justice was not delayed; I'll let you decide whether justice was denied. I am informed that John and Arnold's client will be eligible for parole sometime next year.

One of his most cherished roles was that of mental health review officer. Along with Don Zamborsky, he was the first mental health review officer appointed by the Court, and he felt that this job was so very important. He agonized over each of his decisions, and he wanted to truly benefit those who needed his help.

His public service continued throughout his life. In 1975, he was appointed as United States Magistrate Judge to



sit in Allentown. That position became full-time in 1992 and he served until his retirement in the year 2006. He was then immediately recalled to service and continued as a senior judge until 2013. And he served as a senior judge without any compensation during those years. He loved his profession and he was dedicated to his job. Hardly a day goes by without a lawyer telling me how much he appreciated having cases before Judge Rapoport. By the time of his ultimate retirement, he had served 38 years. At the present time, there is only one sitting judge in this district that has served longer; and my research indicates that he is the third longest-serving United States Magistrate in the United States.

Settlement conferences with Judge Rapoport were a memorable event. They included, among other things, two life-size cutouts of Laurel and Hardy in his conference room. He could always tell the age of a lawyer when the lawyers asked him who they were.

I remember a story about Judge Rapoport, and I told this story at his funeral; so I apologize if any of you heard it before and are listening to it for the second time, but I enjoyed the story. When he became a Magistrate Judge, there was no federal courthouse in Allentown, and there was no federal court facility here. Our law office was the courthouse and Judge Rapoport's office was his courtroom. Federal agents would often bring prisoners into our office and the reception area in handcuffs on a regular basis. On one occasion, there was a lady waiting to see one of us; when Arnold's

office opened and an agent came out into the reception area with a prisoner in handcuffs. This lady became horrified. Arnold came out right after the agent and saw this look of horror on her face; without missing a beat, he said, "this is what happens when you don't pay your bill."

All I can say about his hobby is "cars." He would spend hours discussing his pastime. Those of you who attended Arnold's funeral will remember the motorcade of all of his cars from the synagogue to the cemetery. He would have loved the sight. But I think there is one anecdote that may summarize his hobby. And that is in 1975, shortly after Morris Perkin, David Schattenstein, Judge Rapoport and I formed a successor to the long-tenured law firm of Perkin, Webster & Christie, we and many other lawyers in town had the misfortune of losing our offices in the Commonwealth Building fire. For many months, we scouted locations to find new office space. One day in 1975, Arnold called me. He was very excited. He told me he had found eight garages in the 500 block of Walnut Street. I thought that that was very interesting but I didn't know why he was calling to tell me about that. He said, "Oh yeah, I think there's a building in front that could be used for our law office." I just spoke about his dedication to his profession; now I'll leave it to you to decide the priority of his profession versus his hobby.

While there is some debate about Judge Rapoport's priorities among his profession and cars, there is no debate that his priority was his family. Family was number one and

number two and three weren't even close. I don't think a day went by when he didn't speak to his children, Jed and Dana. He remained a concerned parent to the end and always wanted to be involved in their lives. The same was true with his sister Marion. It was wonderful to see such a loving relationship between siblings.

He lost his beloved wife Sheva much too early. He was devastated. They had planned to spend many years together in retirement. He often told me how fortunate he was that he agreed to be recalled to service after retirement. He felt that without the ability to continue his work, he would have found it difficult to get through the day. But he did continue to work.

Years later, he had the good fortune to meet Marcia. That was fortunate for my wife Phyllis and I as well. We had the opportunity to travel with them to judicial conferences all over the country. I particularly remember a conference in Milwaukee where we had a dinner at the Harley-Davidson Museum. In keeping with the festivities, we were asked to dress like "bikers" -- 200 federal judges dressed as bikers. Arnold was up to the task, and with his jeans and T-shirt, he wore a red, white and blue do-rag on his head. Of course, I had to take his picture sitting on a Harley dressed like a true biker. And I must confess that I photoshopped his head with the do-rag and I put it on our court photograph. It's actually hanging in a perfectly obscure location in my chambers. It was a good time. It really was.

He had an amazing zest for life. When he became ill a couple of years ago, he opted to have the most arduous

surgery. While he was no longer a young man, he was willing to risk this surgery in order to go on living. I think we are all glad that he did. It's hard for me to believe that he's no longer one floor away from me in the federal courthouse. I'm going to miss his daily jokes, some of which were actually funny. But I will have the good fortune and honor of seeing the judge every day. His judicial portrait hangs in my courtroom and will continue to do so in perpetuity. He has touched all of our lives in such a positive way, and he has left us with such wonderful memories.

MR. HOLIHAN: Charlie Hair practiced in Lehigh County and the surrounding areas in private practice, and Attorney David Jordan will speak about Charlie Hair now.

MR. JORDAN: May it please the Court. Good morning, all. I have the honor this morning to remember the life of Charles J. Hair, or as all the lawyers who ever knew him, Charlie. There are many words to describe Charlie. One word is mentor.

Charlie began practicing law in 1967 when there was not as much concentration in different areas of the law as there is today. If you were a sole practitioner or a member of a small firm, you were expected to know a little about a lot of things. And Charlie did that well. Charlie also told me that your word was your bond; and if you lost the trust of your fellow lawyer, you were through. I've always remembered that.

Charlie was a courtroom lawyer and defended a variety of criminal cases in his position as a public

defender. In his civil practice, he handled personal injury cases, land cases, estate matters and whatever his clients brought to him. That is what I learned when I began practicing law with Charlie in 1981 straight out of law school. He allowed me to sit in on meetings with family and his clients, go to court, and essentially learn the real practice of law.

Charlie was a hands-on man. I remember the first case Charlie ever gave me. I had just passed the Bar and was probably a lawyer for two weeks. Charlie came to me one morning and told me that the following day at 9:00 I would be in court before Judge Lavelle in Carbon County. He probably did not want to inflict me on his own Lehigh County Court. Charlie's parting words of advice when he handed me the file were, "Don't mess it up," although his wording was a little bit more colorful in his admonishment to me.

But mentor is only one word to describe Charlie. Another would be dedicated. Charlie was dedicated to his country. He served the United States Navy in Naval Intelligence, leaving the service with the rank of Lieutenant Commander. His time in the service probably accounted for his somewhat stiff posture and, some would say, his demeanor. I believe that in the 35 years that I knew Charlie, I never saw him slouch. His posture and demeanor could be intimidating at times, but I believe it was merely for the effect.

A few years ago, Charlie called me to brag about the birth of his first grandson. I asked him what he was going to be called because I just could not imagine Attorney Charles J. Hair

would be called "Pappy" or "Pop-Pop." He said he wanted to be called "Commodore." I don't know if that title ever stuck, but I'm sure he said it with a smile on his face.

Charlie was dedicated to his family. He and his wife Terry traveled all over the world, bringing back souvenirs that still decorate his home. He and Terry had three children. Bridgetta or Jet; his son, Charles, always known as Tally; and the oldest, Kelly. He suffered the worst pain a parent can endure when Jet died of cancer in 2011, and the same disease took Charlie three years later. He was also a very good brother to his sister, Patricia. His family is with us here today.

After Terry's death in 1996, Charlie was fortunate to find a companion in Cindy who remained with him until his death. He and Cynthia carried on his great love of traveling. One of his proudest moments later in life was when they traveled to Washington, D.C., and Charlie was admitted to the United States Supreme Court.

Another word to describe Charlie would be professional. He followed in his father's footsteps by becoming a lawyer. Charlie enjoyed the title of attorney more than anyone I ever knew. When clients met him with his serious presentation, imposing physical presence and strong handshake, they knew they were in good hands. He had many clients that he represented for thirty years or more, and then he represented their children.

I also know that Charlie was very sociable.

In fact, some lawyers told me that he was a legend in that regard. It is hard to find a member of the Bar who is older than us and Charlie who would not smile when you would say the name Charlie Hair and offer to tell you a Charlie Hair story.

But I think the best word to describe Charlie would be unique. It was amazing that as most men aged, they lose their hair; but Charlie's white hair grew longer as he got older. For years, he could be seen driving around town with various convertibles. This was in direct contrast to the serious demeanor that he portrayed to his clients and the Court, and I suspect to his family. That is the way I would like to remember Charlie Hair, driving down Union Street in a little red convertible on a sunny day, his long hair flying in the wind, starting on another trip.

MR. HOLIHAN: Thank you, Attorney Jordan.

PRESIDENT JUDGE MCGINLEY: Thank you very much, Attorney Holihan and our speakers who gave such beautiful memories of those who left us last year. Each member of the Bar -- excuse me. Each member of the Court has treasured memories of those who were memorialized today. We remember each one and their special character and contribution to the Court and to the Bar.

The Court wants to express our appreciation to the Bar Association for continuing this valued tradition; to John Baker, Esquire and to Jenna Fliszar for the hard work in

making this and previous Bar Memorials a success; and to the speakers who have so beautifully memorialized our departed colleagues. They have helped to continue a great tradition, allowed us to share in the lives of our departed members and friends, and to learn or be reminded of some of the qualities we wish to emulate. We are grateful for their lives and for their commitment to the principles of justice. And we are grateful by the attendance of all who came to remember today. I do particularly want to take note that honoring the memories of those today, we have present with us Federal Judge Jay Leeson, Senior Judge Larry J. Brenner and District Attorney James Martin.

The court reporter is directed to transcribe the notes of testimony and to make a digital copy of the memorial available to the Bar Association of Lehigh County. Anyone interested in a copy will be able to read, print or download the transcription from today from the Bar Association website.

At this time, we are going to adjourn the ceremony, and, when we do so, it will be out of respect for our departed colleagues in honor of the profession of law and its honorable traditions in Lehigh County. The Bar Association has provided light refreshments in the hallway after the ceremony, and we hope you will all join us there.

(Whereupon, the memorial ceremony concluded.)

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## **CERTIFICATION**

I hereby certify that the proceedings are contained fully and accurately in the notes taken by me of the above cause, and that this is a correct transcript of the same.

Date

ERIN ALEXANDER CENGERI,  
RPR

## **JUDGE'S CERTIFICATION**

The foregoing record of the proceedings in the within matter is directed to be filed.

Date

**CAROL K. MCGINLEY, P.J.**