COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF LEHIGH COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA

2023 BAR MEMORIALS CEREMONY

MONDAY, MARCH 6, 2023 9:00 A.M. COURTROOM NO. 2A LEHIGH COUNTY COURTHOUSE ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

IN MEMORY OF:

TERESA I. SAILLANT-RESENDEZ
MARK R. MALKAMES
FREDERICK E. CHARLES
EDMUND J. HEALY
HON. JOHN E. BACKENSTOE
CHARLES J. VOLKERT, JR.
SAMUEL R. KASICK

BEFORE:

HONORABLE J. BRIAN JOHNSON, P.J.
HONORABLE ROBERT L. STEINBERG, J.
HONORABLE JAMES T. ANTHONY, J.
HONORABLE MICHELE A. VARRICCHIO, J.
HONORABLE DOUGLAS G. REICHLEY, J.
HONORABLE ANNA-KRISTIE M. MARKS, J.
HONORABLE THOMAS M. CAFFREY, J.
HONORABLE THOMAS A. CAPEHART, J.
HONORABLE ZACHARY J. COHEN, J.

* * *

BRIANNA M. SEESE, OFFICIAL COURT MONITOR

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               COURT CRIER: Please rise. The
   Honorable Judges, the President Judge and Judges
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   of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County,
3
   Pennsylvania.
4
               Oyez, oyez, oyez. All manner of
5
   persons having anything to do, before the Court
6
   of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania,
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8
   may they please come forward and they shall be
   recognized in the Court of Common Pleas. Please
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10
   remain standing for the Pledge of Allegiance.
               (Whereupon, the Pledge of Allegiance
11
               was recited.)
12
               PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Good
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   morning. On behalf of my colleagues on the Court
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15
   of Common Pleas and personally, I welcome you to
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   the annual Bar Memorials Ceremony, sponsored
   jointly by the Bar Association of Lehigh County
17
   and the Court.
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19
               Joining me on the bench in order of
   seniority are the Honorables Robert L.
20
   Steinberg, James T. Anthony, Douglas G.
21
   Reichley, Melissa T. Pavlack, Kristie M. Marks,
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   Thomas M. Caffrey, Thomas A. Capehart, and
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24
   Zachary J. Cohen.
25
               We also recognize other judges and
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   elected officials present: former U.S. District
   Chief, Edward N. Cahn; Senior Judges and former
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   President Judges of our Court, Carol K.
3
4
   McGinley, and Edward D. Reibman; Senior Judge of
   our Court, Kelly L. Banach; former Judges of our
5
   Court, William E. Ford; also Sheriff, Joseph
6
   Hanna; District Attorney, James B. Martin; Chief
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   Public Defender, Kimberly Makoul Goodge; and
   Allentown City Solicitor, Matthew Kloiber. If
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10
   anyone else is here that we would normally
   recognize, I apologize. I can only see the first
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   row of chairs. So if you're back there, I
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   apologize.
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               In this special session of the
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   court, we pause to remember and pay respects to
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   those members of our Bar Association, our
   colleagues, who have passed away during 2022.
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               Those of us in the legal profession
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   and those who live or work among us, know that
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   our days in this profession are often long. It
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   is at this time however, we are reminded that
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   our years are short.
22
               In our annual Bar Admissions
23
   Ceremony, we admit new members to our Bar with
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great joy as they commence their professional

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lives and with great hope that they will do well for themselves and their clients, and do good for our community and our profession.

Now, we have a more somber, but no less important duty of paying respects to our departed colleagues.

Birth is a beginning and death is a destination; life is the journey between them. In remembering our departed colleagues and the journey they took, we also remind ourselves of our own mortality, the kind of life we live, and the legacy we will leave behind.

The Court recognizes the President of the Bar Association of Lehigh County, Attorney Nancy Conrad.

MS. CONRAD: Good morning, and may it please the Court. We gather today for what is one of our finest traditions, the Annual Bar Memorial. This is a tradition that we have recognized for over 100 years dating back to the beginning of our esteemed organization.

Today we honor those attorneys that passed in 2022. We thank the Court for its continued commitment to this tradition and for joining us today to pay tribute to our members.

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We also thank Attorney Jenna Fliszar, who
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   diligently serves to organize this celebration
2
   of life.
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               Today we will honor the memory of;
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   Teresa Resendez, who will be remembered by
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6
   Kathleen Stirba; Mark Malkames, who will be
   remembered by William Malkames; Fredrick E.
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8
   Charles, who will be remembered by Ronald
   Corkery; Edmund J. Healy, who I will remember;
9
   the Honorable John E. Backenstoe, who will be
10
   remembered by David Backenstoe; Charles J.
11
   Volkert, Jr., who will be remembered by Ronald
12
   Corkery; Samuel R. Kasick, who will be
13
   remembered by the Honorable Robert Steinberg.
14
15
               Please welcome Kathleen Stirba.
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               MS. STIRBA: May it please the Court.
   Good morning. My name is Kathy Stirba. And I am
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   honored and grateful to be able to speak to you
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   this morning about my friend, Teresa Resendez,
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   who tragically passed away last year.
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               Teresa was truly one of a kind. She
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   was smart, hardworking, utterly devoted to her
22
   family and friends, and passionate about her
23
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work. I first got to know Teresa in Juvenile

Dependency Court. Many, many years ago, Teresa

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and I worked together on the same team of attorneys appointed by the court to represent various parties in dependency proceedings.

So every Tuesday morning, Teresa and I would appear before a juvenile hearing officer, along with our third teammate, the late, great, Lee Rothman, where we would zealously represent the interest of mothers, fathers, and children in dependency court.

Teresa and I had some epic battles.

Our respective roles pitted us against each other more often than not, and Teresa was not one to hold back when it came to vigorously defending her clients.

I remember one time, Lee, Teresa, and I were in front of Juvenile Hearing Officer, Jackie Paradis. I was appointed guardian ad litem for the child at issue, and Teresa represented one of the parents. I think it was the child's mother. Teresa was adamant that her client was substantially compliant with what the court had ordered her to do, while I insisted that, that was just not the case for a variety of reasons.

Lee just watched both of us, amused

by our antics, as usual, while Teresa and I battled it out until Court Hearing Officer Paradis broke in and told us she had heard both of our arguments and she was going to take the matter under advisement; largely just to shut us up at that point, I think.

So fortunately, that was the last hearing of the morning. So we went to our separate corners and I started gathering up my things. And then, Teresa hesitantly approached me and said, "Kathy, we're still friends; aren't we?" I said, "Of course, we're still friends, Teresa. I just can't talk to you right now." And then after about five minutes later, we were back to normal with one another.

But that was one of the things about my friendship with Teresa that I valued the most. We could be diametrically opposed in court, but I never felt that she was anything other than respectful, professional, and just passionate about her viewpoint.

We could be arguing an issue in court, and then five minutes later after our hearing was over, we'd be commiserating about raising teenagers and trying to figure out how

we were going to afford to send them all to college.

But Teresa's steadfast belief in her clients, her ability to empathize with them and to fight for them so zealously in court, that was something I admired very much about her. Fighting with Teresa made me a better lawyer.

One of the reasons I felt that the decline in Teresa's health was so massively unfair, is because Teresa had one of the healthiest lifestyles of anyone I had ever met. She only ate healthy food in my presence; always. For example, Teresa was always the one who would schedule times for Lee, Teresa, and I to go to lunch together long after we had stopped being a team in court. She was always really good about making sure that we stayed connected to each other, even after we stopped working together. And I'm grateful for that.

So when the three of us would go to lunch, we would always go to the Olive Garden because that was close to where Lee's office was. And we always ordered the same thing; a soup, a salad, and the breadsticks. And without fail, Teresa would politely, but firmly insist

that our salad have romaine lettuce, not regular lettuce. Because romaine lettuce has more nutrients. Needless to say, we were super popular at that Olive Garden.

Teresa was also very enthusiastic about exercise. When we were in dependency court together, our courtroom was on the 7th floor of this courthouse. And if luck would have it, such that Teresa and I would enter the lobby at the same time, Teresa would inevitability talk me into taking the stairs, rather than the elevator; the 14 stairs that lead up to room 731.

Well, Teresa was a whole eight months older than I was, so I figured if she could do it, I could do it; right? About four flights in, I would be panting and saying, "Look Teresa, I will walk this with you if you want, but I am not going to run it. So either slow down or just wait for me when you get to the top." And then, she would usually slow down and give me a chance to catch up with her. She was good that way.

I was truly inspired by the love that was generated by Teresa just being herself

and living her life. There were countless tributes made to her at her funeral, not just from friends and family, but from people from all walks of life who were helped or guided by her in some way.

There were some who spoke about how Teresa had mentored them and provided them support and assistance when they needed it; changing their lives for the better. There were family members who reminisced about how much Teresa loved to organize gatherings among her relatives because she recognized how valuable time with her family was.

These testimonials spoke of a life well lived. And while it wasn't surprising to me, I was truly moved by the impact Teresa had on so many people whose lives she touched.

A few years ago, my daughter suffered some serious health issues. Despite the fact that Teresa's own medical condition was progressively worsening during that time, she consistently made it a point to check in with me; asking for updates about how Jessie was doing, offering her prayers, her support, and her friendship.

While she was suffering herself was something that I admired and deeply appreciated about her. The faith exhibited by the community of people who joined at Teresa's funeral to celebrate her life and mourn her passing was really something to see. Teresa definitely lives on through the lives, loves, and memories of the people who were lucky enough to get to know her.

ALS; that terrible disease ravaged

Teresa physically and it took her out of this

world far too early. But it really seemed to

just strengthen her spirit, rather than diminish

it. And it deepened her faith in a belief that

there is life after this.

I don't know that I've ever seen anyone who displayed the kind of courage, acceptance, and grace of spirit that Teresa did in the face of unimaginable suffering. Her deep love of her family, her resolve to continue her important work for as long as possible, and her ability to make you feel like "you" and what was going on with "you," was more important to her than herself. These are the things that really set her apart from other people in my mind.

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               Teresa was my colleague, at first.
   Over time, she became my friend. And ultimately,
2
   she became an inspiration to me; a reminder that
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4
   every day we have in this world is a gift and an
   opportunity to cherish and enjoy the people that
5
   we love.
6
               I miss Teresa. And I'm grateful that
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8
   I got to know her. And since she passed, every
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   time I've trudged up those 14 flights of stairs
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   on the way to courtroom 731 -- and I'm not going
   say I do it nearly as often now as I used to,
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   but you know, I still do it occasionally. In the
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   times that I have, I made it a point to say,
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   "Hi," to Teresa, and to tell her that I'm
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   thinking of her.
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16
               Thank you for joining me in
   celebrating her memory today.
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               MS. CONRAD: Thank you. Our
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   condolences. Please welcome William Malkames.
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               MR. MALKAMES: Members of the Court,
   and past members of the -- members of the Bar,
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   and past members of the Court -- members of the
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   Court, past members of the Court; I recognize
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24
   vou all.
               Mark Richard Malkames; 12/29/59 to
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1/29/23; 60 years. A life too short. He was born in Hazleton, Pennsylvania in 1959. He has two siblings; William K. Malkames, who's under the weather today and cannot be here. He would if he could, but he can't. And his daughter, Susan Glass, who is a resident of Florida, and she's safely down in Florida.

Mark attended Salisbury High School, where he earned -- or perhaps, deserved the name, "Psycho." That tells you a little bit about Mark's early years.

Mark attended Ursinus College. He was a lead singer in a group called "The Zits."

The band must not have been very good because I never heard him sing again.

Mark attended Widener University, where he got his law degree. And Mark started practicing with me from the time he graduated from law school until the time of his death.

Mark and I were always very close.

He was a hard worker, seven days a week. He had a reputation in many areas of the law, but he was a go-to guy in mobile home parks. He represented more than half the mobile home parks in Lehigh and Northampton County and some of the

surrounding counties. He lectured on mobile home park law statewide.

Mark never married and has no known offspring. I can vouch for that. I think he was just too busy to get involved in a family. He loved going to baseball games, primarily the Reading Phillies, and college basketball games.

We were able to endow a scholarship at Ursinus College in Mark's memory. As long as there -- as long as there is a Ursinus College, there will be somebody remembering Mark. I attended a meeting of the Ursinus College donors on Friday night, and there was a wonderful poem called, "The Dash" by Linda Ellis. And this is what it says:

"I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke the following date with tears.

But he said, 'What mattered most of all was the dash between those years.'

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth. And now

only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own; the cars, the house, the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard.

Are there things you'd like to change? For you

Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that cannot be arranged -- or that can still be rearranged.

If we just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more than often wear a smile, remembering this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash, would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?"

I think Mark spent his dash well. Thank you.

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1
               MS. CONRAD: Thank you. Our sympathy.
   Please welcome Ronald Corkery.
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               MR. CORKERY: May it please the
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   Court. Members of the bench, retired members of
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   the bench, and distinguished guests, friends,
5
6
   and family. I am pleased to have the opportunity
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   to tell you about my friend and longtime
8
   colleague, Fred Charles.
9
               I would guess that many of you knew
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   Attorney Charles and have your own fond
   recollections of him. He was a courthouse
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   fixture for many years. He was born in
12
   Allentown, graduated from Dieruff High School in
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   1968. He subsequently graduated from the
14
   University of Pittsburgh Greensburg, and then
15
16
   from the University of Louisville Law School in
   1976.
17
               He began his legal career working
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   for Attorney Wally Worth, which obviously almost
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   everybody in the court remembers Wally. In '79,
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   Fred was appointed as an Assistant Public
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   Defender, and he was eventually appointed as the
22
   Chief Public Defender in 1981. He served in that
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   capacity until 1991 when he was appointed as the
   Lehigh County Solicitor; a position he held
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until 1994.

Both of the county positions were part-time when Fred served in those capacities. But Fred devoted a full-time effort to both. I would periodically remind him that these were only part-time jobs and that he was spending too much time, but he showed up at the courthouse every day to give it his best effort.

I met Fred in 1977 and we were the best of friends until his untimely death in May of last year. We shared many good times together. One could not have had a better friend. As people that knew him, he had a remarkable memory. You could bring up something that happened 15 years ago and he would remember what day of the week it was, what time it was; everything else. And some of his high school friends are here today and they know he still had that from when he was in high school.

many professional and collegiate sporting events including World Series games, and even a Super Bowl with his brother, Dennis, who is here today. Two of his high school friends are here today too. And they went to many of those. Fred,

in fact, played basketball at Pitt-Greensburg collegiately. And his team -- he was always proud of it. Recently, the team he was on was inducted into Greensburg's Pitt-Greenburg Hall of Fame.

When we would go anywhere, it seemed like everyone knew Fred. He was proud of his east-side background. Attorneys who worked with and for Fred in the Public Defender's Office for those 12 years all say he was extremely loyal to his staff and was a phenomenal teacher; some even members of the bench worked in the Public Defender's Office in their early careers.

He never asked any of the people that worked for him to do anything that he had not already accomplished and performed. When he was a Chief Public Defender, he handled many of the difficult cases himself, rather than simply assigning an assistant public defender to do them; did murder trials -- other serious matters when he was the chief.

I was also told, that I knew as a fact, when a jury was out deliberating and awaiting the verdict, Fred would come to the courthouse to sit with the assistant public

defender that had tried the case and wait for the verdict. He was always there in case there were questions or needed to be helped.

He displayed the same type of energy when he was the County Solicitor. He was the boss you could respect and that he would freely give you advice and encouragement, but he expected very hard work from his staff in both the Solicitor's Office and the Public Defender Office. He kept updated on matters in both offices and was -- had his staff meetings in which he would inquire of the people handling the business matters.

Fred was also very active in his church affairs. He was president of the church council of St. George Church, here in Allentown. And after he moved to Greensburg, he was also president of church council for St. Michael's Church in Greensburg.

Fred's legal career had many

different facets. He initially spent most of his

time doing public defender work and a private

criminal practice. When he became the County

Solicitor in 1971, he also began to develop a

private civil practice to go along with the

private criminal practice that he had for many years.

After leaving the Solicitor's Office in 1994, Fred began to represent sportscaster Matt Millen in connection with Millen's TV contracts and his eventual hiring as the general manager with the Detroit Lions. Most people didn't know that. Fred didn't make all those facts known. He also did work with some of Millen's other TV coworkers and sportscasters.

Fred eventually developed a significant federal civil practice involving civil rights, employment law, Title 7, 1983
Actions, et cetera. All of those latter years, he basically wasn't doing the criminal cases anymore, it was federal civil litigation.

approximately 10 years ago to Greensburg to be with -- near family and friends that they had in that area. But he continued to be involved in numerous federal matters until his untimely death in May of last year at age 71.

Besides his legal achievements, Fred also engaged in many charitable activities such as extensive work with the Sixth Street Shelter,

and many other charitable organizations. He never made a big deal of any of those either.

Fred and I had some arguments about certain things. Fred graduated from Louisville Law School and I graduated from Duke. And there was a lot of college basketball games between those two universities. And there was a lot of arguments concerning it. And Fred could be --well -- not that pleasant sometimes. And in 1986, when Duke played Louisville in the national championship game, he and I agreed that no matter who won or lost, we wouldn't say anything. That was the agreement. Well, Louisville won with a buzzer-beater -- beat Duke for the national championship in '86.

So the next day when a lot of people were down at the Plaza Restaurant, I was amazed that Fred hadn't said anything yet. When all of a sudden when everybody was there, Fred stood up, ripped off his shirt, and there's a Louisville jersey underneath. And I said, "Fred, I thought we agreed not to say anything." And he said, "I didn't say anything." You know, always trying to get the better of you.

When both of my sons were born, Fred

went with me the next day to see them at the hospital. He was at both of my sons' graduation ceremonies and their weddings. I believe Fred truly made a difference in the world and it's a better place for Fred having been here. Thank you. MS. CONRAD: Thank you. And our sympathy.

Edmund John Healy of Lower Macungie passed away unexpectedly on April 6, 2022. He was the loving and devoted husband of Deborah Ann Healy for more than 31 years.

Edmund was born in Newark, New

Jersey to the late Joseph and Mary Healy. He was
a graduate of Rutgers University and Temple
University Beasley School of Law, alma mater.

After law school, he clerked for Judge John P.

Lavelle and Judge Richard W. Webb in Carbon

County.

He went on to work for the law firm of Steckel and Stopp in Slatington for 23 years before establishing his own private practice.

Most recently, he served as the First Assistant Solicitor for the City of Bethlehem. He was a proud attorney who loved practicing law with a

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passion for making a difference in others'
1
   lives.
2
3
               Edmund was a spiritual pillar of his
4
   family. He was a talented musician who played
   the trombone, piano, and violin. He was a member
5
6
   of several bands while in high school and
   college. He loved traveling, tending to his
7
8
   lawn, keeping up with world affairs, and
9
   attending concerts and shows. He also was an
10
   avid long-distance cyclist in his youth. Edmund
   will be remembered for his thoughtfulness, love
11
   of family, sense of humor, and unwavering moral
12
   compass.
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               Our condolences.
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                Please welcome David Backenstoe.
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               MR. BACKENSTOE: May it please the
   Court, distinguished guests.
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               My father, John E. Backenstoe, was
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   born on November 25, 1932. And upon his arrival,
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   his grandfather, my great-grandfather,
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   immediately announced, "John E. Backenstoe.
21
   Well, those initials spell JEB." And thereafter,
22
   he was known as Jeb to all his friends and
23
24
   family.
25
               He grew up in Emmaus with some brief
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stints in Mobile, Alabama, as his father was transferred there in the military. He ultimately graduated from Lawrenceville School, Trinity College, and then the University of Pennsylvania Law School. He served as military. In 1958, he enlisted in the United States Air Force Reserve receiving his basic training at Lackland Air Force Base. And he remained on active duty for many many years thereafter in the New Castile Air Force Base.

In 1960, he received a commission to the Judge Advocate General Corps for the United States Army as a Captain. And he was always very proud of his service.

His professional accomplishments were many. He was admitted to the Pennsylvania Bar in 1958. He practiced law in the county for the next 13 years. And in 1960, he was elected to the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, where at the time, he had been the youngest representative ever elected, at 28. And he sponsored some key pieces of legislation; sportsmen legislation, civil rights and civil service legislation, instrumental in passing lobbyist legislation and election reform. Boy,

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1
   Pop, we could use you now with some election
   reform.
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               In 1965, governor -- then-governor
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   William Scranton appointed him a Special
   Assistant General to write Worker's Compensation
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6
   opinions. And later on, he was actually
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   appointed as a worker's comp referee.
               In 1971, he was elected as a Judge
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   to the Court of Common Pleas and he was
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10
   reelected in 1981. And in a plebiscite held by
   the Lehigh County Bar Association, he received a
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   retention of 96% positive vote. He was very,
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   very proud of that.
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               While on the bench, he eventually
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   served as the President Judge and was
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16
   instrumental in the juvenile programs that were
   set up across the state, also serving on the
17
   Judicial Ethics Commission and some of the other
18
   Supreme Court positions which he had been given.
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               He retired in 1990 as a Senior Judge
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   and served Northampton County, Berks County,
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   Bucks County, Carbon County, Delaware, and
22
   Chester. And he also served many civic
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   organizations: the Wiley House, YMCA, Young
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   Men's Christian Association, the American
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Chapter for Red Cross, and Lehigh Children's
Association.

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My father's accomplishments were many, but he also was a very, very humble man. And if he were here now, he would say, "Davey -- " he's the only person in the world who ever called me Davey. "Davey, that was very nice. You can sit down now. Thank you." And yet, I cannot sit down just yet.

And the reason I cannot sit down just yet is I haven't told you anything about the man who raised me; about the man who taught my brothers and I the lessons of life; about the man I would eventually call my best friend. Because he was quite simply the kindest, most gentle, humble man that I have ever known. And I think I first realized that as a young child when I saw him with my mother. He loved her so much, Lois June. Judge Cahn remembers -- we played basketball with Judge quite a bit when we were younger. He loved my mother so much they did everything together. He didn't have a Saturday foursome that he went and played golf, he did things with my mother; they went shopping together.

And so I learned what it was like to see someone who loved the woman and took care of her -- cared for another person. Unfortunately, when I was 12, my mother was diagnosed with cancer. And it was bad; it was very bad. She had breast cancer and it radiated all through her entire left side of her body. And the medical determination in order to save her life was a radical mastectomy. And I don't know if any of you know what that is, but they basically took out the entire left side of her body. They removed everything.

And my mom was scarred and disfigured. She was devastated. But my father stood by her every moment of every day. And not one day went by that my father didn't make sure that my mother knew that he thought she was the most beautiful woman in the world.

And so together two of them fought her cancer for 30 years when she succumbed to it in 2002. My dad always said she was jipped. She didn't really get to see the grandkids and they didn't get to do so many things. And her death absolutely devastated him and broke his heart. But you know what, he never shed a tear for

himself. He never showed sadness for himself.

In fact, this humble selfless man, all he cared about was my brothers and I. And the first thing he said was, "Now, Davey, I don't want you to worry about me. I know you and your brothers' lives are so busy. So please just carry on and let me be. I'll be fine." And I was like, "Pop, you raised us, you did everything for us. We're going to start a new tradition. You're going to come over to my house every single Sunday and we're going to have lunch and we're going to spend the day together." And he said to me in his humble fashion, "Davey, that sounds terrific."

And so we started these wonderful Sunday visits which went on for 20 years. My wife would make him a wonderful lunch, the grandkids would jump on him, the dogs would sit on his lap and we'd watch the Eagles -- lose at the time -- the Sixers lose, the Phillies lose. But it was during these wonderful Sunday visits that I began to think about the lessons that he had taught us. The lessons that we learned, the lessons that we raised our kids with.

Being in a Backenstoe household was

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1
   great. There were family dinners, basketball
   with Judge Cahn at picnics, vacations with the
2
   Crevelings. Many of you remember Wilbur
3
   Creveling and Dave Welty. However, in the
4
   Backenstoe household, education was paramount.
5
   And my brother, Tommy, who's here, will tell you
6
   the familiar ring, "What does the teacher want
7
8
   to know," he would say. He didn't want us to
9
   just sit in class and stare ideally, he wanted
10
   us to think about what the teacher was asking.
                And boy, he put his money where his
11
   mouth was. I'll never forget when I was in 9<sup>th</sup>
12
   or 10<sup>th</sup> grade, I had algebra 2, we were three-
13
   quarters a way through the year and he says,
14
   "Davey, are you prepared for your algebra exam?"
15
16
   "Jeez, Pop, I don't know." He goes, "Well, let
   me see your textbook." So I go get it. Big
17
   algebra 2 -- thump it down. Looks through a few
18
   pages and says to me, "Why don't you go upstairs
19
   and work on your English for a while?"
20
                Well, in about an hour, I came down
21
   and he goes, "All right. Let's prepare for your
22
   test." My father had sat there for about an hour
23
   and a half and went through that algebra book
24
   from page one to the end of it, learning the
25
```

sequence of equations so that he could teach me so I'd be ready for my test. What a parent.

Being a Backenstoe boy in Salisbury

Township was great fun. There were three of us

and everybody loved when we would show up at the

football game or the basketball courts, not

because we were particularly good, but there

were three of us. So we were the backfield in

football, or in the basketball team -- it was

wonderful.

The problem was, my father was a voracious reader. Oh, how he loved to read. And anybody who knows him knows he was such a history buff. And what did he love to read? The Time Life Series. There was nothing like the Time Life Series to my father. Every month, he would get it proudly and he would open them up. We had all the volumes. We had 37 volumes of World War II. We had 27 volumes of the Civil War. We had 20 volumes of what made America great.

And so often times, while my friends were down at the courts playing basketball,

Tommy, Jerry and I were studying about the Battle of Guadalcanal in the South Pacific.

Which, you know, wasn't all that bad, but we wanted to be playing football at the time.

Now, I will tell you this:

punishments in the Backenstoe households were a whole different story. And we were three boys and we were bad; I'm not going to sugarcoat it. We were pounding the chandeliers, my mom would be screaming, "Stop it." The chandeliers were breaking. There was mud balls at the neighbor's house. And to this day, I can't explain why or how that happened.

But what would happen generally, my mother would find out and send us to our room. "You get up to your room, think about what you did, and wait until your father gets home." And so Thomas -- Tommy's laughing because he knows what's about to happen. Tommy, Jerry, and I would sit up in our bedrooms waiting our fate, hoping against hope to have the punishments that all the other kids had. A good crack on the butt, maybe a firm tongue lashing and it was all over in a matter of moments.

Unfortunately, in the Backenstoe household, that's not generally what happened. "Tommy, Davey, Jerry, get down to the kitchen

right now." We would all come down. And there were three legal pads on the kitchen table with a pen. And he would make us write essays and he would have us explain what we did, why it was wrong, and most importantly, how it affected others; ergo the legal pad, I guess.

There were the arts. My father loved the arts. Oh, how he loved the arts and he wanted us to love the arts. And again, the wonderful Time Life Series, the most incredible books you've ever seen; 30 volumes of absolutely magnificent, beautiful paintings of Vincent Van Gogh and Rembrandt, Rodin. And it was extraordinary. And music; you haven't lived until you were in the Backenstoe household growing up with music. My father loved it. And he loved The Heavyweights, Wagner, Brahms, Beethoven. And of course -- and my brother's going to laugh -- his all-time favorite, Aaron Copland's Fanfare To The Common Man.

If any of you have not heard Aaron Copland's Fanfare To The Common Man, please, when you get in your car when you leave, put it in your Bluetooth, turn it up as loud as you can in your car. And I guarantee you will be

inspired for your next meeting or your next
appointment.

Other life lessons he taught us that

were so, so important to him about society; racism. Oh, he detested racism in all its forms. Oh, he would tell us over and over about the horrors and the pain it caused. He truly believed it was one of the great ills of our country. He would tell us not to judge others. Don't be so quick to judge others. My father would say, "Davey, don't judge another man until you've walked a mile in his moccasins." Think about that. How quick are we all to judge others? He wouldn't let us do that. He made us think about what we were doing and what we were saying.

And so armed with these life

lessons, we raised our own children. Oh, my dad

loved his grandchildren so much. My brother,

Tommy out in State College; my brother, Jerry in

Bethesda. And he would often call me up and he

was so proud. He'd say, "Davey, I'm not going to

be able to come for our Sunday visit. I'm going

to visit the Bethesda Backenstoes," or, "I'm

going to visit the State College Backenstoes."

And I'd say, "Okay, Pop. That sounds great." And he just loved that.

And so my father loved his country, he loved his community, he loved his family, he worked tirelessly to serve all of them. And in so doing, he touched the lives of so many -- so many people. He enlisted in the Air Force, he received a commission as a Judge Advocate General, twice elected to the House, served as special counsel to the governor, represented young clients zealously as a young attorney, served as a referee, served the Moravian Church as president of church council for 20 or 30 years, wrote the Moravian History Compendium, which was read for years at every single church service at the Moravian Church.

And of course, he ultimately had the pleasure of serving on this bench, which he loved and which he took to heart. I assure you. I saw it as a young man. I would often come home and my father would be sitting there with a solemn look on his face. And I would say, "Pop, what's the matter?" And he'd say, "Davey, I have to sentence a man tomorrow." And I'd say, "Pop, was the person convicted of a crime?" And he'd

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say, "Yes." And I'd say, "Well, does he deserve
1
   to go to prison?" And he'd say, "Yes." And I'd
2
   say, "What's the matter, Pop?" And he'd say,
3
   "You can never, ever take lightly the
4
   responsibility of depriving somebody of their
5
   liberty regardless of the circumstances."
6
               And so those decisions which he made
7
8
   day in and day out, decisions which this
   wonderful, magnificent bench makes, weighed so
9
10
   heavy on him and he took them so seriously.
               Socrates said four things belong to
11
   a judge: To hear courteously, to answer wisely,
12
   to consider soberly, and to decide impartially.
13
   Pop, by all accounts as I've heard from so many
14
   of the wonderful members of this Bar
15
16
   Association, you followed those tenets both on
   the bench and in life.
17
               And so on that last wonderful Sunday
18
   I had with him, and I didn't know it was our
19
   last Sunday, we had a great time. My wife,
20
   Kelly, had made these wonderful hotdogs. And she
21
   goes, "Don't tell that story. I always made
22
   lasagna and meatloaf." But no, you have to
23
24
   understand my father loved hotdogs. And she made
   us these wonderful hotdogs with mustard and
25
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1
   onions. And I went over to Kirkland, where he
   was, and we watched the Phillies lose that day.
2
   And we had such a wonderful time.
3
               And as I left, I hugged him and I
4
   said, "I love you, Dad." And he said, "I love
5
   you, Davey." And I said, "Dad, I'll see you next
6
   weekend." And he said, "Davey, that sounds
7
8
   terrific." And I hugged him and I said,
   "Goodbye." And then, he passed, selflessly as he
9
10
   lived his life; in his sleep, no trouble --
   didn't want to be trouble for anybody. He was
11
   kind, humble, and gentle. And I loved him so
12
   much.
13
               And I want to thank all of you for
14
   allowing me to share some of those special
15
16
   moments and tell you a little about him. Thank
   you. Thank you.
17
               MS. CONRAD: Thank you. Our sympathy.
18
19
               Please welcome back, Ronald Corkery.
               MR. CORKERY: May it please the
20
   Court, members of the bench, retired members of
21
   the bench, and friends and family. It's hard
22
   enough doing one of these, but we'll do a
23
   doubleheader today.
24
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Most of you never met -- never had

25

the opportunity to meet Attorney Charles "Chuck" Volkert. He was an amazing young man. I met Chuck when he was in the second grade and my son, Kyle, transferred to the East Penn School District. They became the best of friends and remained so until Chuck's untimely death in July of 2022 at the age of 39.

Chuck was born in Allentown, graduated from Emmaus High School in 2001, enjoyed playing football when he was in Emmaus, and then enlisted in the Marine Corp. I remember my wife and I and my two sons took Chuck to dinner the night before he left for basic training. His first day at Parris Island was September 11, 2001. Chuck told me that the time stood still that morning at Parris Island. He ended up having to do two tours of duty in Iraq and was part of the initial invasion when everyone thought Hussein had chemical weapons.

Chuck was eventually assigned that second tour of duty and was honorably discharged as a corporal in 2005. Upon returning home, he enrolled at LCCC for two years. He won a scholarship to attend Bucknell University for his last two years of college. He graduated in

2009 with a 4.0 cum. from Bucknell. He then enrolled at the Dickenson School of Law Penn State and graduated with honors in 2012.

Upon graduation, he was hired as an Assistant District Attorney in Cumberland County and remained in that position until 2018. From 2014 to 2018, he also served as a judge advocate in the Pennsylvania Army National Guard and achieved the rank of Captain.

In 2013, he married Lindsay Quay, and they subsequently had two children. In 2018, Chuck obtained one of the goals in his life; he became an Assistant U.S. Attorney assigned to the Buffalo region. When he and I were talking, he was telling me he was going to Buffalo. I told him he better be prepared for the adverse winters in Buffalo. But without a doubt, he just looked at me and said, "I did two tours in Iraq. I can handle Buffalo."

He served as an Assistant U.S.

Attorney in Buffalo from '18 to '20. He was reassigned to Philadelphia-Allentown region.

Unfortunately in March of 2020, at the inception of the COVID pandemic, Chuck was diagnosed with Stage IV stomach cancer. New York State was

locked down; travel prohibited. So therefore,
many members of his family and friends were
unable to visit him. And obtaining medical
treatment was also difficult.

Fortunately, Chuck was reassigned to the Philadelphia-Allentown office in order for him to receive appropriate medical treatment for the illness. Chuck and his family moved home to Emmaus, purchased a home, and he began his battle with cancer.

In preparing for this speech, I spoke with his Philadelphia supervisor in the U. S. Attorney's office and with other of Chuck's U.S. Attorney coworkers. And they all told me that Chuck was excellent working with high profile cases involving major-level drug trafficking, violent crime, and cartel issues. They also said that because of his legal abilities, his work ethic, and his prior military experience, many FBI and DEA agents in the Organized Crime Drug Enforcement Task Force Unit would request that Chuck be assigned to their cases.

In high school, Chuck had a nickname that his friends gave him; the "Chuck-wagon."

```
1
   Some agents -- I was told in speaking with a few
   of the FBI and DEA agents, in an effort to have
2
   him assigned to one of their matters, had it
3
4
   named, "Operation Chuck-Wagon." The U.S.
   Attorney was impressed, and they assigned Chuck
5
6
   to that case. His supervisor in Philly
7
   subsequently told me that that was the only time
8
   an operation had ever been named for an
   assistant U.S. Attorney.
9
               Chuck died on July 26<sup>th</sup>, 2022 at age
10
   39. Taken away way too soon. At the funeral --
11
   at his funeral service, was attended by hundreds
12
   of people; at least 25 of his Marine -- Marine
13
   buddies that he served with came from all over
14
   the country, many of the assistant U.S.
15
16
   attorneys and his supervisors came up from
   Philly to attend the service to show their
17
   respect and admiration for him.
18
               Chuck lived a full life in those 39
19
   years, but he could have achieved much more if
20
   his life hadn't been cut short. A friend of
21
   mine, his son died early too. And on the
22
   tombstone, there's an engraving that I think
23
   applies to Chuck too. It says, "It's not the
24
   number of years in a life, it's the life in a
25
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1
   number of years."
               I'm sorry. It's just a little hard.
2
3
   Thank you.
               MS. CONRAD: Thank you. Our sympathy.
4
               And please welcome our final
5
6
   speaker, the Honorable Robert Steinberg.
7
               JUDGE STEINBERG: Colleagues,
8
   distinguished guests, friends of Sam, friends of
   the Bar Association, Marj, Al, Lisa.
9
10
               Sam Kasick was Penn State through
   and through. He was a dyed-in-the-wool Penn
11
   State fan. He was also a graduate of Penn State.
12
   The last time I saw Sam at the funeral home, he
13
   was in his Penn State jersey. I'm not a Penn
14
   State graduate, but to honor Sam today, I
15
16
   decided to wear a Penn State jersey, as you can
17
   see. I also thought that he would appreciate a
   Penn State cheer. So here we go with your help.
18
19
               We are --
               AUDIENCE: Penn State.
20
               JUDGE STEINBERG: We are --
21
               AUDIENCE: Penn State.
22
               JUDGE STEINBERG: Thank you.
23
24
               Sam's death was unexpected. He died
   a week after he retired. He was what I would
25
```

describe as the salt of the earth; a person who represented the best of our profession. The Jewish word for Sam would be that he was a "mensch," a person of integrity, morality, honor, and with a sense of what is right and responsible. He was a friend to all who knew him.

I knew Sam since our days at Raub

Junior High School. To show you how long ago

that was, it was "Raub Junior High School" back

then. Sam -- to know Sam was to like him. His

choice of baseball teams -- he was a Tiger fan
was not the best, but he was a loyal fan and a

loyal friend.

Our conversations would always start the same way. I would say, "How are you doing, son of Sam?" His father was a Sam, not the serial killer. And Sam in response would say, "How are you doing, Boog," after Boog Powell, a famous Baltimore Oriole.

I could talk to you about the fact that Sam graduated from Villanova Law School, was a solo practitioner specializing in family, real estate, and business law, but you can read all about that in his obituary.

I could tell you stories about our time together on the Legal Eagles. We were part of the no-hit, no-field unit of the Legal Eagles. I could tell you about our trips to Camden Yards to see our favorite teams.

What you really need to know about Sam was that he was a dedicated lawyer, and how your problems became his problems. He was a good lawyer, a good friend, and a dedicated and loving husband to Marj.

I know the hour is getting long, and so I'd just like to close with lyrics of a song that I always found was meaningful, written by Aaron Neville, sung by Linda Ronstadt. I'll save you the pain of me singing and limit my comments to the lyrics.

take us. I know it's just a ride on the wheel.

And we never know when death will shake us.

And we wonder how we will feel. So goodbye my

friend. I know I'll never see you again, but the

time together through all the years will take

away these tears. It's okay now. Goodbye, my

friend.

Oh we never know where life will

Thank you.

MS. CONRAD: Thank you. And our condolences. As I return this honored tradition to the Court, I want to share a quote by Maya Angelo. One that truly represents all our dear friends and colleagues as we say goodbye today.

A great soul serves everyone all the time. A great soul never dies, it brings us together again and again.

Thank you.

PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Thank you, Attorney Conrad. And thank you to each speaker. We know how difficult that is.

treasured memories of those who were memorialized this morning. And the Court expresses its appreciation to the Bar Association for continuing this tradition, to Attorney Jenna Fliszar, the Chair of the Bar Memorials Committee, for her hard work in making this ceremony a success, and again to the speakers who have so beautifully memorialized our departed colleagues.

They have helped to continue a great tradition. They've allowed us to share in the lives of our departed members and to be reminded

of, or learn, some of the qualities we wish to emulate. We often comment how so often we don't know things about each other until we're at this ceremony. And I've marveled at some gentlemen that I've passed walking in and out of the courthouse. And he used to be a fighter pilot, or a horse expert, or an artist. And it's amazing. So we should -- makes me think we should try to ask each other a few questions while we're passing each other.

We are grateful for the lives of those we have honored today and for their commitment to the principles of justice we share.

We thank you all for joining us today in remembrance and thought. And we especially thank the family members, friends, and associates of our departed colleagues for sharing them with us. They have enriched our lives as well as they have enriched yours.

The official court reporter is directed to transcribe the notes of testimony of these proceedings and make a digital copy of it available to the Bar Association. And the Bar Association will publish the transcript on its

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1
   homepage at http://wwww.lehighbar.org, so that
   one may read, print, or download it from that
2
   site.
3
                Finally, the Bar Association of
4
5
   Lehigh County invites you all to a coffee
   reception in the hallway directly outside the
6
   courtroom immediately after this ceremony. So at
7
8
   this time, we will adjourn this ceremony out of
9
   respect for our departed colleagues, in honor of
   the profession of law in which they served and
10
   its honorable traditions in Lehigh County. Mr.
11
   Metzner, you may adjourn court.
12
                COURT CRIER: All rise, please. The
13
14
   memorial session is adjourned.
15
                (Whereupon, the Bar Memorial
16
                Ceremony has concluded.)
17
18
19
20
21
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23
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CERTIFICATION

I hereby certify that this transcript of proceedings is true and correct and meets the format specifications established by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in Rule 4010.

March 16, 2023

DATE

BRIANNA M. SEESE, OCM