COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF LEHIGH COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA

2025 BAR MEMORIALS CEREMONY

9:00 A.M.
COURTROOM NO. 2A
LEHIGH COUNTY COURTHOUSE
ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

IN MEMORY OF:

HONORABLE ROBERT K. YOUNG
JUDITH A. DEXTER
SPYRO J. GELLOS
HONORABLE MAXWELL E. DAVISON
KAROLYN VREELAND BLUME
JAMES J. McCONNELL
JAMES R. WISHCHUK

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 MELISSA T. PAVLACK, 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, CER, OFFICIAL COURT MONITOR

<u>INDEX</u>

MEMORIAL	PAGE
HONORABLE ROBERT K. YOUNG By Donald Young, Esq. & Rebecca Young, Esq.	7 10
JUDY DEXTER By Alexis Berg-Townsend, Esq.	21
SPYRO GELLOS By The Honorable Melissa Pavlack	25
HONORABLE MAXWELL DAVISON By Dennis McCarthy, Esq.	29
KAROLYN VREELAND BLUME By The Honorable Henry Perkin	36
JAMES J. McCONNELL By Victor Cavacini, Esq., through Sarah Hart Charette, Esq.	41
JAMES R. WISHCHUK By Chad Wishchuk, Esq.	43

COURT CRIER: Please rise. The Honorable 1 2 Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh 3 County, Pennsylvania. 4 PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Mr. Metzner. COURT CRIER: Oyez, oyez, oyez. All manner of persons having anything to do before the 6 7 Honorable Judges of Lehigh County, come forward and 8 they may be heard. God save the Commonwealth and 9 this Honorable Court. 10 Please remain standing for the Pledge 11 of Allegiance to the flag. 12 (Whereupon, the Pledge of Allegiance 13 was recited.) PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Please be 14 15 seated. Good morning. So as you can see by the way 16 the Court entered this morning, even the Court makes mistakes. 17 18 My name is Brian Johnson. I am honored to serve as the President Judge of this Court. And 19 20 on behalf of my colleagues on the Court of Common 21 Pleas of Lehigh County and personally, I welcome 22 you to the annual Bar Memorial Ceremony, which is 23 sponsored jointly by the Bar Association of Lehigh 24 County and this Court. 25 Joining me on the bench in order of

```
1
    seniority are the Honorable Robert L. Steinberg,
    James T. Anthony, Michele A. Varricchio, Douglas G.
2
    Reichley, Melissa T. Pavlack, Anna-Kristie Morffi
3
4
    Marks, Thomas M. Caffrey, and Thomas A. Capehart
5
    and Zachary J. Cohen.
                 We also recognize other judges and
6
7
    elected officials present for this ceremony: U.S.
8
    District Judge Joseph F. Leeson, Jr.; retired U.S.
9
    Magistrate Judge Henry S. Perkin; former United
10
    States District Chief Judge Edward N. Cahn; Senior
11
    Judges and former President Judges of our Court,
12
    William H. Platt, Carol K. McGinley, and Edward D.
13
    Reibman; former judges of our Court, William E.
14
    Ford and Daniel K. McCarthy. Also recognize Sheriff
15
    Joseph Hanna; District Attorney Gavin P. Holihan;
16
    former District Attorney James B. Martin; and Chief
    Public Defender Kimberly Makoul Goodge. We welcome
17
18
    all of those. And Judge Steinberg wants me to
19
    mention Bill Platt again. So we acknowledge Judge
20
    Platt again. That's okay. We'll do everybody a
21
    second time.
22
                 Now, in this special session of the
23
    Court, we pause to remember and pay respects to our
24
    colleagues and fellow members of our Bar
25
    Association who have passed away during the year of
```

2024. Those of us in the legal profession and those who live or work with us know that our days in this profession are often long. In times like this, however, we are reminded that our years are short.

In our annual Bar Admissions Ceremony, we admit new members to our Bar with great joy as they commence their professional 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 -- the journeys 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 now recognizes the President of the Bar Association of Lehigh County, Attorney Sarah Hart Charette. And you may come to the podium.

MS. HART CHARETTE: Thank you, Your Honor. May it please the Court. We gather today for what could be our finest tradition, the annual Bar

1 Memorial. This longstanding tradition dates back to
2 the beginning of this esteemed organization.

Today we honor those member attorneys that have passed away in 2024. We thank the Court for its continued commitment for clearing the Court calendar to join us and assist us as we pay tribute to our members. We would also like to thank Attorney Jenna Fliszar, who diligently and wholeheartedly volunteers every year to help organize this celebration of life. Thank you.

Today we gather to honor the memory of:
the Honorable Robert Young, who will be remembered
by Donald and Rebecca Young; Judy Dexter, who will
be remembered by Alexis Berg-Townsend; Spyro
Gellos, who will be honored by the Honorable
Melissa Pavlack; the Honorable Maxwell Davison, who
will be remembered by Dennis McCarthy; Karolyn
Vreeland Blume, who will be remembered by the
Honorable Henry Perkin; James McConnell, who will
be remembered by Victor Cavacini. I will actually
be speaking instead. So when I speak, you have to
pretend that I'm much wiser than I am when I say
those words. And James Wishchuk, who will be
remembered by Chad Wishchuk.

Please welcome Donald and Rebecca

Young. 1 2 MR. YOUNG: May it please the Court. We're going to do a little back and forth here if 3 4 you don't mind. I'm going to present something, 5 Becca, and then I'll come on again. PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: That's 6 7 perfectly fine. Thank you. 8 MR. YOUNG: Ladies and gentlemen, the 9 Honorable Robert K. Young, a moniker less preferred 10 by him than simply Bob or Bob Young. He enjoyed 11 using Bob Young, even when a judge, when calling 12 lawyers offices. Sometimes getting secretaries in 13 trouble for putting him on hold. He was born on the Ides of March 1931, to Macungie native, Donald R. 14 15 Young, a nationally recognized sociologist, and Ada Wise Young, an Allentown socialite. 16 17 He passed away January 25th, 2024 at 18 the age of 92. As he said in his own words, he was sent off to boarding school in 8th grade to 19 20 Westtown Friends, a coeducational Quaker boarding 21 school near West Chester, Pennsylvania, graduating 22 in 1949, then attending Haverford College, 23 graduating 1953 followed by a law degree from the 24 University of Pennsylvania in 1956. He married 25 Carolyn Stephen Young in 1951, which you will note

was during college. And his first child, me, was
born in 1952. However, he was proud to say 11
months thereafter. He had five children over a 17year period.

Association in 1956 with the intent of working with his uncle, Bob Haas. However, Attorney Haas died shortly after Bob was admitted to the Bar, and he then found himself starting a practice pretty much on his own. He tried for a short time to be in a firm, but he preferred being a sole practitioner until he had no choice, I joined him in 1977.

He was president of the Lehigh County
Bar Association in 1981, solicitor at various times
for the Borough of Macungie, Upper Milford
Township, Lehigh Career and Technical Institute,
and Lehigh Carbon Community. He was nominated by
Governor Dick Thornburgh to fill a vacancy on the
Lehigh County bench in 1984 and was then elected to
a full 10-year term in 1985, where although he
served in all divisions, he particularly enjoyed
being an administrative judge of the Orphans'
Court. Retiring in 1995, however, he did do a
little senior judging to finish up some cases at no
compensation.

Throughout his career, he served the community, including the chair of the Lehigh County Guardianship Support Agency, chair of East Penn Industrial Development Committee, East Penn School Board, the Boy Scouts as a scout master, member of the Minsi Trails Council, where he was appointed and received the Silver Beaver Award.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

He enjoyed working with and supporting the good people of Macungie where he was actively involved with the Macungie Memorial Park serving as volunteer, a board member, board president, and for a time after his retirement as an unpaid park manager. While a judge, he helped maintain the financial viability of Kalmbach Park in Macungie, and later served as a trustee. He was a founding member of Macungie Institute, organized and funded the creation of the Macungie Flower Park, two pedestrian bridges, a walking path with a corn crib entrance that he built all within Macungie. He was an initial organizer of Das Awkscht Fescht, an annual car show and more in Macungie, now operating for over 50 years, and was chairman thereof for several years. For some reason he loved Macungie and having, or should I say making, his family help in various park events. And now, here is something

which he wrote at the age of 79 for this occasion.

Rebecca.

MS. YOUNG: Good morning, judges. Good morning, everyone. I have -- in my grandfather's words, he is saying: I have taken these three goals contained, being life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, in the Declaration of Independence seriously. They were deemed of special significance to our forefathers as they put their lives and property on the line by severing loyalty to the British crown.

As to life, there is not much that one can do about the genes and the DNA that he or she is dealt with at birth. My parents were diligent in seeing that I visited the dentist every six months and that I took baths to avoid the body odor, as they called it. They spent quite a small fortune trying to straighten my teeth for braces having the rubber bands hooked between the uppers and the lower jaw. When I fell off a bicycle onto broken milk bottles, they saw that I was sown back together. My food was plentiful and balanced. I received all of the inoculations that were then in vogue at the time. Athletics were encouraged. And I ended up in my youth with a serviceable body. When

it eventually became my job to take care of myself,
I continued for the most part eating proper foods.
Although, I did overdo desserts. He loved his ice
cream.

Between the Boy Scouts, having four sons, a peppy daughter, and enjoying canoeing, sailing, and biking, I think I had plenty of exercise. Even at 79, I continue to cut down and then cut up midsized trees, plus climb onto the roof to clean out the gutters. I'm just not quite as fast as I used to be. I think our choice to not smoke or drink alcoholic beverages has been good.

But the quest for life is more than just an upkeep of your own body. My 11 years of Quaker-sponsored education convinced me that it's important to try to assure that others can maintain a good life. If those around you are miserable, you'll probably not feel too great yourself. You might even catch whatever disease or other malady they have. It has been important to me that the sick and infirmed within our community are helped.

As for liberty, I've taken the liberty of defining for myself what the signers of the Declaration have had in mind, which in essence, total freedom; freedom to make a whole batch of

choices. Of course, in order to make choices, one must first gather up all of the facts of any given situation, review the pros and cons, then study the various options. I think my early chess days played a good development role in philosophy as I use that method every day.

It takes time and I'm not quite as quick to come to an answer, but for me that process provides the freedom that I need in taking important steps. I have also enjoyed the liberty and the freedom of travel, choice of friends, purchases or not to purchase, religion and politics, et cetera. Once again, my individual liberty is not much if others around me do not have it. I recall several journeys where we were surrounded by people who really had no freedom of choice. They appeared so poor, so uneducated, and so bound up in their situation that all they wanted to do was survive. There is more for me to do with regard to the achievement of liberty.

As to the pursuit of happiness, here I claim to have excelled. The list of items that have brought pleasure is long. And if detailed -- and if I detailed them, it would appear unseemly; wife, family, extended family, they have all well

exceeded my expectations. The days of being a child, a student, a lawyer, and a judge, and in retirement have been very happy ones. I recognize that an important factor in achieving such a contentment has been the lack of worry in money. Even when my parents put my wife and I on a \$200 a month budget while in college, I did know that if I needed extra help, they would provide.

Much of my happiness was also made possible because of my healthy life and freedom to choose as defined above. But just as important has been the opportunity to be useful beyond my profession and to retain and indulge in my childish curiosity. The useful beyond my profession part refers to my enjoyment in taking part in a fair amount of community enterprises.

In recently reviewing the list, it has struck me that all of those boards and committees taught me a lot. It gave me a chance to pay something back to the community that has provided me and my family a nice free life. As to my continued curiosity about things or ideas, I enjoy the unusual; having helped create six different pumpkin chuckers, a plug-in pickup truck, two 40-foot bridges, a flower park, an 800-foot-long path

frame with pavers that are actually laid in morse code, a message, a community board, a gazebo, and much much more.

So that's the small testament to my family and friends is written to confirm my opinion that those truly wise framers who decided that it was worth the fight to achieve life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, did lay out at least for me a true course. Mostly by luck, I have lived a free and happy life, which they sacrificed.

And I'm sorry. I'm going to go over my time. But I did want to say one thing about how he did enjoy Orphans' Court, as most judges here know. And he pushed me into that when I started -- when I became a lawyer. So I did work with Jan and Wendy in Orphans' Court and I did a lot of parental terminations and different guardianships. And one interesting thing is that I will be seeing Judge Johnson this afternoon at 2 p.m. to adopt a foster child that we took in and we will then be adopting her. So it's kind of a really neat full circle today that we're remembering my grandfather and then we get to bring a new life into our house. Sorry. Thank you.

MR. YOUNG: Dad actually liked coming to

Bar Memorials. He enjoyed learning something he had not known about a fellow lawyer. And for those of you who are younger here today, he wasn't always a judge. He was a bit of a rascal, and not always good at following rules. He liked to have what he called good fun. He was the captain of a soccer team and was known for a slide tackle from behind that today would get you a red card. He played catcher on the baseball team and liked seeing the whole field in action.

Bob was a spark of entertainment, for family and friends, an organizer. As a lawyer, he didn't work Friday afternoons. As a judge, he sometimes left early on Friday afternoons because he came in early in the morning. He would come home on a Friday with a plan for the weekend; a family activity, such as a car trip, a game, a family gettogether, another canoe trip, a volunteer effort, or just something to do for fun.

He did not like mowing the yard or working around the house, but he did like building things, tinkering with tools. For example, restoring an old firetruck, taking apart an old Cadilliac piece by piece for spare parts for his Cadilliac, or building an electric vehicle. With

some technical help, he converted a Ford Ranger pickup truck from a gas to electric. Removing the gas engine, replacing with an electric motor, and adding more than a dozen heavy six-volt lead-acid batteries in the bed of the truck. He tried adding some solar power, even a generator for a time. This was a heavy and slow vehicle. Even so, he was actually proud to be stopped for speeding in this, although he was probably only going 55 in a 45 zone. He also enjoyed paying the fine at Magistrate Donna Butler's office. He later donated the electric Ranger to a local EV club. He often donated to charities and many times anonymously in effort to let others take the credit.

My first recollection of how the law works back in the early '60s was while my father was solicitor for the Borough of Macungie.

Conveniently, his brother-in-law was the mayor of Macungie. There was a dirt road that provided access to the borough water reservoir which was in dispute. The owner of the property had put a chain across the road. One night while it was dark, my father, the solicitor, and his brother-in-law, the mayor of Macungie, with for some reason me in tow, took a hacksaw and cut the chain in several pieces

so it couldn't be used again. No court proceedings were involved.

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

My father loved canoeing on the rivers and streams mostly downstream with the current including the entire length of the Delaware and Hudson Rivers from their origin in the mountains to the cities of Philadelphia or New York. On one occasion while canoeing down the Hudson River, he came upon what was then the mothball fleet of liberty ships from World War II in what may have been a restricted area. Undaunted, we canoed into the area between several big liberty ships separated only by big wooden blocks. Dangerous and probably not legal. Luckily, the early '60s security was not as vigilant as today. He also enjoyed canoeing the white water like Foul Rift on Delaware or gentle picturesque streams like the Rancocas in New Jersey.

When I was 16, I wanted to buy a motorcycle for the summer. The answer was a firm no. The following summer when I again wanted to buy a motorcycle, he reluctancy said okay to a small Honda 150. Then, I wanted to buy a bigger motorcycle. He decided he would by my little Honda 150, never having ridden a cycle much before. It

didn't take long and he also wanted to buy a bigger
bike. Together with his good friend, the late Ed
Zamborsky, another local attorney, he bought a
faster Kawasaki 550 and Ed bought something
similar. And the two of them zipped around the
countryside.

Unfortunately, after a year or two of this, while riding with Ed and my younger brother, David, he failed to negotiate a turn and ended up going down a 65-foot embankment, hitting a tree, breaking his hip and shoulder with some internal damage as well. Thus, ended motorcycling, per my mother.

He liked to be on the move. Canoe trips with family and friends, house boat trips, trips to Disney world, big Disney fan, river cruises, for some time, motorcycling, and long long drives around the country. He and my mother would often fly to cities around the country, rent a car, buy a pair of folding chairs, and then drive from hotel to hotel for a week or two seeing the sights along the way. They would then return the car, give away the chairs, and fly back home.

Locally, he was very proud of his 1967 Cadilliac Fleetwood, on which he put more than 1 100,000 miles just driving around the area 2 sometimes with a chauffeurs hat on for fun.

He was also a pumpkin chucker. After watching an event in Lewes, Delaware after retirement, he picked up building devices designed to throw an eight-pound pumpkin. He built the catapult, helped build a trebuchet, and worked hard on a human-powered centrifugal throwing machine which got him second place. This hobby put him in a pumpkin chucking event with a crowd that did not include any other judges. It was made up mostly of mechanics, welders, and retired military-type personnel. The creed of the pumpkin chucker was to come home with all their fingers and toes.

Other than family, his lifetime passion was probably flying. He -- before he was married, he got a ride in a small plane with a friend. And of course, he did not tell his parents. And when he was older and more financially secure, he took flying lessons and obtained a pilot's license without telling his wife. After renting a plane from time to time, he formed a flying club and shared a single-engine Cessna Cardinal, a small plane with overhead wings seating four passengers.

He was pilot for over 30 years and

```
loved to go on short trips. He especially enjoyed
1
2
   taking friends for rides over their houses so they
   could take pictures, sometimes flying down pretty
3
4
   low. On one occasion, he had to declare a mayday to
5
   get back under some clouds which had filled in
   below. Embarrassing to a pilot. A pilot has to be
6
   recertified periodically and work with an
7
8
   instructor to maintain proficiency.
```

As it turns out, one of his principal instructors came to his granddaughter, Rebecca, to do a will after dad had given up flying due to health reasons. The instructor confided in Becca that the one thing that worried him about Bob's flying was that he just flew too low too often. But as usual, he was having fun and he was lucky.

I hope this has given you some little glimpse into the life -- a life well spent doing what he called good fun. Bob Young was a generous, hardworking, very fun-loving, principled, and honorable man. He left some final words for his great grandchildren which have been enshrined on a bench at Kalmbach Park. May they be useful, kind, and happy. His was a useful, kind, and happy life. Thank you.

PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Thank you.

MS. HART CHARETTE: Thank you. Please 2 welcome Alexis Berg-Townsend.

1

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14

15

16

17

18

19

20

21

22

23

24

25

MS. BERG-TOWNSEND: Good morning. May it please the Court. My name is Alexis Berg-Townsend and I'm here to honor the life and memory of Judith A. Dexter.

Judy was born on December 22nd, 1954 in Spokane, Washington and raised in Beacon, New York. She attended SUNY Cortland, Cornell University, where she met her husband, Robert "Bob" Rice, and graduated from Syracuse Law School. Judy was admitted into the Bar in 1982.

Judy dedicated her law practice career to representing individuals in social security disability and family law. I first met Judy approximately 20 years ago when my father took me to a social security disability committee luncheon. There, many of the local practitioners would gather together, sometimes monthly, sometimes quarterly, to discuss their cases, the law, or POMS, as we know them as social security disability practitioners. During that luncheon, I had the opportunity to meet three other female lawyers and one of them was Judy. I talked to her about her practice. I talked to her about the clients that

she would represent.

And after that luncheon, I remember getting into the car with my father and said to him, "Well, besides you, dad, Judy is someone that I would like to resemble as a female attorney in this area." And my dad specifically said to me, "What did you notice about Judy than anybody else that was in the room that day?" And I said, "Not only was it her knowledge of the law, but it was more her compassion that she had for representing her clients."

Over the years, Judy became a colleague to me. I would see her in the social security disability waiting room and we would talk about our cases, the judges, and I would often ask Judy, when she would say to me some of the cases and the clients that she had, I would say, "Judy, why are you taking on those cases? They're very difficult. Your chance of success is low." And Judy looked at me in the eye and said, "Alexis, someone has to. They need a voice and that's what I'm here for."

In 2013, when my father had to stop practicing law, I realized I didn't know as much about workers' compensation social security disability as I thought I did and I needed mentors.

Two of them I see are also in this courtroom today,

Jeffrey Gross and Richard Director. And I do want

to thank you guys. And Judy was also one of them.

There are a number of times over the years I would

call Judy to ask her how to handle a certain case,

did I think a client of mine would GRID out, or is

there something I was missing that perhaps she

could point out.

In 2020, Judy became a friend of mine. Her husband had suffered a heart attack and I remember the phone call she made to me that day and said, "Alexis, it's time for me to slow down. It's time for me to spend time with my three beautiful children and five grandchildren. And I'm going to buy a house in Cape May." And I said, "Judy, I'm jealous. It's going to be quite some time before I can get to that point, but I'm here to support you."

Her and I discussed as to how she would begin to transition her practice to me. And I became -- I was nervous. I didn't think I could match the representation that Judy had for her clients. On a weekly basis, Judy would touch base with me because Judy and this local area had a lot of clients come in. There were always phone calls

from prior clients referring clients of theirs or friends of theirs, lawyers who would call me. And it was a burden. It was a huge and heavy burden to fill the shoes of Judy Dexter.

As she continued through past 2020, Judy unfortunately had to battle cancer yet again. This time, cancer had come back with much more of a vengeance and we knew that her time was becoming less and less. But there was never a moment that Judy stopped representing her clients. Even after she transitioned her practice more to me in 2020, Judy would call for weekly updates. She would still speak to the clients, if necessary. And she would make sure that the cases were proceeding forward. She was my tickler checklist.

The one thing that Judy never got to know because she passed away on April 30th of 2024, there had been two cases that she had been battling in the appeals court for years. I remember those cases in 2020 and she talked to me about them and said that she would fight as much as she could with those cases. In the end part of 2023, Judy was still battling the United States District Court with those cases, but recognized that she was becoming weaker and not capable of handling those

```
cases. She made a phone call to me and said, "Can you handle these cases?" I didn't hesitate and said, "Absolutely." She never got to know that her hard work over six and eight years on those cases were actually successful because my office and I were able to win those cases that she fought so hard in over the recent months.
```

Judy will deeply be missed in this community. She was a pioneer for both women and for female attorneys. She took on those cases that most people wouldn't want to take, including myself.

Judy was the voice for this community. She was the mother to many. And her legacy will never be missed, especially from me. Thank you.

PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Thank you.

MS. HART CHARETTE: Please welcome the Honorable Melissa Pavlack.

JUDGE PAVLACK: May it please the Court. Good morning to the families and honored colleagues of those being remembered here today.

Spyro Gellos was born on February 22nd, 1930 to Greek immigrant parents. His parents came to this country from Sparta, Greece. The family lived in Allentown and ran a successful restaurant just on the other side of the Historic Courthouse

called the Colonial Luncheonette at 515 Hamilton.

Spyro went to Allen High School, then Muhlenberg

3 College, and then Georgetown University Law School.

4 He served in the United Stated Navy during the

5 Korean War.

Spyro had many hobbies and talents. He was an accomplished violinist and an artist. His legal career was something he felt honored to have and to be a part of. He dedicated his professional life to helping his clients. If you knew Spyro, you knew that he was always dressed impeccably for court, always respectful to the Court, and always a zealous advocate, yet collegial, to his adversaries.

Spyro was devoted to his family. He cared for his parents until their last days. He made sure that his brother was well-cared for and had the best of care when his health began to deteriorate. Within Spyro's family was also his church family. To know Spyro was to know that he was extremely proud of his Greek heritage and his Greek Orthodox faith. Spyro and his family were financial benefactors who supported the building of St. Nicholas Greek Orthodox Church in Bethlehem in the early 1960s. Spyro carried that dedication to

the church throughout his life and has established
the Gellos Family Trust to help support the church.

On Sundays, Spyro claimed his usual seat in church. He was actively involved in all church activities like social events, the senior citizens group, and helping at the very famous church festival that I know most of you come to each year in the spring and fall. Spyro would dress as casually as he could, don a baseball cap with the Greek flag on it, and grill souvlaki throughout the festival.

He was also actively involved in the American Hellenic Education Progressive Association, also known as the AHEPA. He served as the president of the Allentown Chapter and established scholarship programs for young students. Each year on March 25th, Spyro would attend the Greek flag raising ceremony at City Hall in Allentown for Greek Independence Day. He would proudly chant "zito ellas", which means long live Greece.

Spyro's always concerned for other people and gave so much of himself to help others. For me, he was my parents' good friend. He attended family celebrations at our home and he didn't miss

any of the milestone events in our family from baptisms, to weddings, and everything in between.

He encouraged me to pursue my career goals as an attorney and then as judge. He gave me good advice and was always interested in knowing what was going on in my journey right along the path to becoming a judge as well. What a great supporter he was to me as he attended all of my campaign events and proudly wore my campaign button even at places that maybe he shouldn't have, like church.

You didn't have to be blood-related to Spyro to feel that you were loved and a part of his family. In the Greek church, we have many memorials for people after they pass. We hold a memorial service after 40 days, after one year, three years, five years, and so on after that. The idea being that when someone loved passes, it is a reminder that so long as we remember them, they will always be with us. During the service, we ask that the memory of them be eternal. So to Spyro and all those remembered here today, may their memory be eternal. Thank you.

MS. HART CHARETTE: Thank you. Please welcome Dennis McCarthy.

MR. McCARTHY: Your Honors. Good morning. My name is Dennis McCarthy. I was Judge Davison's law partner and it's really an honor for me to get up and tell you a little bit about his life.

Actually, the Judge hired me right out of law school in 1994 and I spent my entire legal career with him. So I'm here to talk about Max Davison, also known to most people as Judge Davison, and to some people as Maximum Max. But he wasn't always Maximum Max. Judge Davison was born in 1932 in Shenandoah, PA, the youngest son of Leonard and Bessie Davison. His father, Leonard, came to this country with \$20 in his pocket and somehow ended up in Shenandoah, PA, where he established the Davison Furniture Store.

Judge Davison and his brothers and sister, Jules Bernard and Ruby, lived in an apartment above the store all pitching in to run the family business. But when Judge Davison was 10, he became an orphan and was raised by his oldest brother, Jules, and his then new wife, Gert. So at 10 with no parents and is one of the few Jewish people in Shenandoah, he had to find that at times fight for his place in the world.

Seminary in Scranton and then went on to Lafayette College where he graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree and served as the sports editor of the Lafayette College Newspaper. He then received his law degree from Dickenson School of Law, where he was articles editor at the Dickenson Law Review. Along the way, he met his future wife, Barbara, an Allentownian, and moved to Allentown to start his family and his law practice.

Judge Davison and Barbara had four children: Mark, Ricky, Andrew, and Douglas. Sadly, Ricky passed away when he was 12. Mark, Andrew, and Douglas grew up in the west end of Allentown, went to Allen High School, and played sports at the JCC. Mark is now an IT professional with two sons of his own, Benjamin and Jason. Andrew is a professor at Vassar and he and his wife, Sahara, have a son, Shaiyan, and are expecting their second child any day now. And Douglas is a partner at the law firm of Linklaters at Washington D.C. and he and his wife, Lisa, have two daughters, Emma and Allison.

As far as his legal career, Judge

Davison engaged in the general practice of law in

Allentown from 1957 until appointed to the Lehigh

County Court of Common Pleas by Governor Milton
Shapp in 1971. Importantly, he was the first Jewish
person to serve as a judge in Lehigh County. He
then achieved a full tenure judicial term in 1973
where he became the first governor-appointed judge
to successfully cross file and be elected to the
bench without opposition. Ten years later in 1983,
voters retained him for a second ten-year term.

During his tenure on the bench, Judge
Davison served as administrative judge of the
court, presided over hundreds of criminal and civil
trials, as well as the juvenile court. He also
served as president of the Pennsylvania Conference
of State Trial Judges, a representative to the
National Conference of State Trial Judges, and as
chairman of the Pennsylvania Juvenile Court Judges
Commission.

Now, the name Maximum Max, he kind of loved it, but it really wasn't true. He was tough, but fair, always thoughtful when doling out sentences. He also did not forget what it was like to be a lawyer once he became a judge. And he would help young lawyers sometimes by saying, "Hey, counselor, did I hear you object to that," when they missed an opportunity to do so.

In October of 1990 at age 58, when many are contemplating retirement, Judge Davison left the bench and joined Duane Morris and it's Allentown lawyers, Jack Hayes and Ed Feege, to manage Duane Morris' Allentown office. The transition from judge back to private practice wasn't always smooth.

Early on when I was basically just carrying his bag following him around into court, we had a hearing before Judge Wallitsch. As the hearing went on, Judge Davison popped up and said, "Objection sustained." Judge Wallitsch looked at him and kind of nodded and said, "Okay. Sustained." A few minutes later, he did it again. He popped up and said, "Objection sustained." At that point, Judge Wallitsch had to say, "I'm the judge. You make the objection, I sustain it." Judge Davison said that he understood, but I don't think he was that happy about it.

But once he was back into private practice, he brought the same energy, enthusiasm, and work ethic that made him a great judge and rebuilt an extraordinary practice.

Now, as Duane Morris grew into a national and then international law firm, in 2006

when he was 73, when most people are actually 1 2 retired, he and I decided to leave Duane Morris and 3 form our own office to really focus on the Lehigh 4 Valley market. It was an exciting but nerve-racking time. I remember when he and I drove to 5 Philadelphia to tell the chairman of Duane Morris 6 that we were leaving to start our own office. The 7 8 meeting seemed to go well, but as we both drove 9 back to Allentown, we wondered, are we going to be locked out of the office and is our -- are our 10 11 files going to be on the curb? Fortunately, none of 12 that happened. Duane Morris really understood what 13 we were trying to do and could not have been more 14 helpful or gracious. 15 Building Davison and McCarthy was an adventure, but once again, Judge Davison brought 16 17 his energy, enthusiasm, and work ethic in his mid-18 70s to make it a success. Now, the one -- we had a 19 very basic partnership agreement between the two of 20 us. And the one thing he insisted on having in 21 there was I wasn't allowed to retire before him. 22 Now, at the time, it seemed like a no-brainer, but 23 little did I know he was going to work to almost

24 90. And so I had to go back and think about that one.

Now, it wasn't all work and no play for Judge Davison. His office was a frequent and I think sometimes mandatory stop for those seeking public office in the Lehigh Valley. Judge Davison was a confidant of many in public life, a keen observer, and frequent participant in government and politics. And both before and after his tenure on the bench, he was active in many local, state and national campaigns.

Judge Davison was also an avid sports enthusiast and participant, as well as a lifelong Yankees fan. In the early '80s, he played an exhibition tennis match with Don Budge at Oakmont Tennis Club in the west end of Allentown. Now, for those of you that don't know, Don Budge was a tennis legend and the first player to win the tennis Grand Slam. Now, early in the match, Judge Davison hit a good shot that got by Budge. So Budge called him to the net and said, "I hope you enjoyed that because it's not going to happen." And it didn't.

He was also a dedicated swimmer. And later in life, successfully swam the simulated English Channel swim, a 20-mile swim at the JCC. He also became an avid golfer and played regularly at

Lehigh Country Club. Now, I say he was an avid golfer, not a good golfer. Apparently, there's a grove of trees near the number two tee box at Lehigh named "Davison's Corner" because his ball ended up there more often than not.

Now, Max Davison was a lot of things to a lot of people. He was a fighter who fought his way out of Shenandoah, became the first Jewish judge in Lehigh County, and I believe the first Jewish member at Lehigh Country Club. He was an incredibly loyal and caring person. When his wife, Barbara, became ill, he would visit her twice a day at Arden Courts. And he cherished his large group of friends, especially his fellow judges and the other legal heavyweights at the judges' lunch table.

At his core, he was kind and thoughtful. He would listen to your problems and provide general guidance. He would be gracious and grateful for your help. He was the kind of judge that would sit and comfort a 14-year-old boy in juvenile court when his mother didn't show up for the hearing.

So to wrap this up, Judge Davison was an exceptional judge, an outstanding lawyer, and a

dedicated community member who left an indelible 1 2 mark on Allentown, the Court, generations of lawyers and judges, and most importantly, his 3 4 family and friends. Thank you very much. 5 MS. HART CHARETTE: Thank you. Please welcome the Honorable Henry Perkin. 6 JUDGE PERKIN: President Judge Johnson, 7 8 judges of the Court of Common Pleas, members of the 9 Bar, and guests. 10 Karolyn Vreeland Blume passed away on 11 July 16, 2024. While this can be said of most 12 people, she left us much too soon. Karolyn was a 13 true force of nature. My first introduction to 14 Karolyn was at a dinner meeting of the Bar 15 Association of Lehigh County at the Well House, 16 which was a restaurant on South Mountain. It was the fall of 1977. She had been recently admitted to 17 18 the Bar and took up her position as an associate of Judge Palladino while the judge was in private 19 20 practice. This was her first meeting at the Bar 21 Association. 22 As with many of us, she was the subject 23 of a tradition which fortunately has been relegated 24 to the trash heap of history. She was asked a 25 stupid question in an effort to have her embarrass

```
herself if she answered. While I cannot remember
1
2
    the question, I do remember that her response was a
3
    take no prisoner's answer. Here, she set the tone
4
    of the relationship with the Bar as it then
5
    existed, a Bar that was overwhelmingly male. From
    that early time, I knew I wanted to be her friend.
6
                 Karolyn was born and raised in New York
7
8
    City. She and her family later settled in New
9
    Jersey. There she graduated from Kent Place School,
10
    where she played goalie on the field hockey and
11
    lacrosse teams. She earned her B.A. degree in
    political science with honors from Skidmore College
12
13
    where she also was president of the student body.
14
    She received her law degree from Villanova
15
    University School of Law. And upon graduation, she
16
    settled in Allentown to open her first practice.
                 While Karolyn had many friends in the
17
18
    legal community, she became a member of a
19
    longstanding lunch group which included me, Keller
20
    Kline, and Rich Somach. We had lunch as many as
21
    five days a week. With Karolyn in the group, we
22
    never ran out of things to discuss. Over the years,
23
    Judge Bill Platt, Stuart Shmookler joined the
24
    group, with drop ins by Bob Donatelli, Judge Bob
```

Steinberg, and DA Jim Martin.

25

Karolyn's political leanings were always to the left and, now, Bill Platt's was slightly to the right of center. You know, just slightly. Bill would love to get Karolyn going when it came to politics. He referred to it as poking the bear. If you know Karolyn, you know she could be quite animated. And these discussions were nuclear versions of animation. But it was all in good fun and certainly it was a great diversion from our jobs and our practices.

Our good friend, Keller Kline, reminded me of a story at the time of Karolyn's memorial service. On one of our many lunch dates, Keller called Karolyn's office and told her assistant that he was calling to see if she was going to join us for lunch that day. After speaking with Karolyn, her assistant got back on the phone and told Keller, "Karolyn can't have lunch with you today. She's having lunch with her friends." You always knew where you stood with Karolyn.

Now, notwithstanding the hazing she took during her first Bar Association meeting, excuse me, she became an uber member of that association. She served on a multitude of committees, served on the board of directors of the

Bar Association and became the first female and youngest president of the association. Excuse me. I messed up my page.

Eagle Award, which was awarded each year by the president of the Bar Association for a lawyer who had provided extraordinary service. She received more Legal Eagle Awards than any other Bar Association member. I believe she received as many as five of them. She served on the centennial committee and helped write the published history of the association in 2005.

In 1987, on the 200th anniversary of the United States Constitution, the Bar Association put on a dramatization of the Constitutional Convention which was televised on WLVT, channel 39. Since there were no women who served at the convention in 1787, she was the narrator. When Bob Donatelli stepped down as the moderator of channel 39's Lehigh law lines, it was Karolyn who succeeded him making her television debut. And she did a wonderful job.

I have wonderful memories of Karolyn.

Karolyn and Peter's daughter, Susanna, grew up with our children. We remember visiting them at their

Pocono home in Buck Hill where we hiked the woods and visited the falls. A few weeks ago, Susanna sent me a picture of me, Rich Somach, and Karolyn in the basement of their home where we were trying to replace a furnace filter. And I don't know how long ago this was, but my hair was brown and it was all there. So it was a while ago. Susanna put a caption on the -- on the picture that said, how many lawyers does it take to change a filter? The answer was obviously more than three. I can tell you that was a long time ago, but it just simply tells me how long we have been friends.

While Peter and Karolyn decided to end their marriage, they remained the best of friends always. Both of them were so proud of their daughter and her truly remarkable achievements in working for the United States government as well as working in the private sector in Washington D.C. Susanna was appointed by President Joe Biden and confirmed by the Senate to serve as a Director of Cost Assessment and Program Evaluation for the United States Department of Defense at the Pentagon. She's a true public servant. And while Karolyn will always be pleased to tell us of Susanna's accomplishments, they were the true and

heartfelt feelings of a proud parent.

There was a period of time when Karolyn moved to Virgina outside of Washington to pursue her career as a business mediator, of which she was quite successful. During that time, she published her first book. But we were all very happy to have her move back to Allentown a few years later. She picked up where she left off and became a member of the board of directors of the Bar Association and a delegate for the Pennsylvania Bar Association House of Delegates. Most importantly, she rejoined the lunch group. That was so important to its participates.

I do realize that in this year on December 23rd, I will not receive the annual happy Festivus email from her. She was a good friend. She will be missed by her daughter and she'll be missed by her many friends. Thank you.

MS. HART CHARETTE: Thank you. As I previously stated, my partner Victor Cavacini is here today on behalf of Jim McConnell.

Unfortunately, Vic has a little bit of a cough. So he had asked that I provide the speech instead. So for purposes of what I'm about to state, I'm obviously a very poor man's Victor Cavacini.

I see a lot of young people in attendance. Many of you would not know Jim McConnell. He was 87 when he passed away, so never -- I apologize -- when he passed away, so many never had a change to meet Jim. I want to tell you a little about Jim. Jim was a sweet guy. I never heard him say anything nasty about another person other than politicians he did not agree with. Jim was well-read. He knew about the struggle of mankind throughout the world and knew there was not anything he could do about it.

Pennsylvania. His parents moved to Allentown when Jim was 11. His parents were of Irish and Welsh heritage. Jim made the best corn beef and cabbage you would ever want to eat. Jim attended the Allentown School system and attended high school when it was called Allentown High School. Jim graduated from Muhlenberg and then entered the Coast Guard for three years obtaining the rank of captain. When discharged, Jim attended law school at Duquesne.

He married his lifelong partner, Lois, and they were married 55 years when Jim passed away. The apple of Jim's eye was their daughter,

```
1
    Katie. Then Katie married Tom, and along came Danny
2
    and James. And Jim was complete. Danny is at Penn
3
    State, and Jim -- James wants to enter the
4
    University of Pittsburgh.
5
                 Jim enjoyed fishing at the Lehman Lake
    Rod and Gun Club where he was a lifelong member.
6
7
    Jim's legal focus was real estate and estate
8
    administration. He was a member of Snyder, Doll and
9
    Schantz which was an active law firm during the
10
    time Jim practiced. That is where I got to know
11
    Jim.
12
                 Jim was a good guy. His family will
13
    miss him dearly. I lost a friend, but I am grateful
14
    to have this opportunity to tell you a little bit
15
    about Jim McConnell. Thank you.
16
                 Please welcome our final speaker, Chad
    Wishchuk.
17
18
                 MR. WISHCHUK: Good morning. May it
19
    please the Court. My name is Chad Wishchuk, and I'm
20
    here in honor of my dad, Jim Wishchuk.
21
                 First, I want to thank the Court and
    the Bar for including my dad and our family in this
22
```

the Bar for including my dad and our family in this remarkable tradition. For the Lehigh County Bar Association and judges to hold this memorial ceremony each year is quite remarkable and a tribute not only to those honored each year, but also to the fine people that make up the Bar here in Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Your kindness and thoughtfulness is very appreciated. And please know that this ceremony means a lot to our family and certainly would have meant the world to my dad. A special thanks to Judge Ford for all the time and thought he put into making our family feel so welcome and comfortable here today.

My dad, James Wishchuk, grew up in Allentown. The son of a World War II Navy machinist's mate and a dressmaker. He graduated from Central Catholic, married his high school sweetheart, Ellen Tighe, and earned a journalism degree from Duquesne University in Pittsburgh before going to Temple for law school. After law school, he returned to Allentown to start a family in what proved to be a 50 plus year legal career here in Lehigh County.

My dad's legal practice specialized in wills and trusts and estate planning. And for the last 35 years, he was a sole practitioner. He was very proud of the 50 years -- of his 50 years as a lawyer. And he told me the day of his 50-year

pinning ceremony at the Bar Association that it struck him that day how the first 25 years of his legal career seemed to have gone by very quickly, but not nearly as quickly as those second 25 years. What I took away from what dad said there, was that we should try to always appreciate all the time we have. And because it's so easy to allow the years to slip right by so quickly, we should always keep focus on what is really important to us.

What was really important to my dad, in addition to his legal career, was his family. He said in his obituary that he considered his greatest life achievement to be his family. Both of my sisters are here today: Maryellen Graziano; Maryellen is a mathematician and a grade school teacher at Mount St. Mary -- in Mount Airy, Maryland and she has three grown children; and my other sister, Jane Moore. Jane is an occupational hand therapist and businesswoman in Downingtown, Pennsylvania with three children ranging in age from college to eighth grade.

While the three of us were growing up and all through dad's legal career, he was able to thread the needle of being both a successful lawyer and simultaneously a dedicated family man. Dinner

was always promptly at 5:15 each night at our house on Greenleaf Street and dad was always home for it. Sometimes that meant he had to go back to the office after dinner. On Monday nights, for many years, he served on the Lehigh County Zoning Board. And on Thursday nights, he taught legal related

courses at Cedar Crest College.

Dad was always so supportive of me and my sisters while we grew up. Maryellen tells the story of how, while she was in college, dad would often drive all the way to Emmitsburg, Maryland to watch her Mount St. Mary softball team play even on weekdays. After the games, dad would take a group of Maryellen's teammates out for dinner. And then, he'd drive all the way home to be ready for work at his office the next day.

Jane remembers when she was in college at the University of Pittsburgh, dad coming to visit. But instead of simply admiring her off-campus rental house like the rest of her roommates' parents, dad managed to corner the landlord with a copy of the lease and negotiate a better deal. There really was no limit to what he would do for his family or to make his kids feel special. He made everyone feel special.

If dad wasn't working, or serving the community, or being there for his family, anyone who knew him knows they could usually find him at a Central Catholic sporting event. Dad's love of high school sports went to such a degree that when I was in high school, he authored and published a full color CCHS basketball yearbook with player profiles, lots of photos, and pages and pages of game results and statistics spanning decades going all the way back to before he was in school at Central. At the time, he was featured in The Morning Call, where they referred to dad's book as the basketball bible for every CCHS fan. This basketball guide was a remarkable creation and a unique local treasure.

As for me, dad got me to follow in his legal footsteps. And after graduating from his beloved University of Notre Dame, I, too, went to Temple Law School. At that time in the 1990s, he had his office on 9th and Linden Streets not far from here, right across from the iconic Hess's Department Store. And I remember he took me there to buy me my very first suit. I remember it well. It was a light gray twill suit with cuffed pants, pleats, and a full cut, distinctly in the fashion

of the mid-1990s, which my 18-year-old son now tells me is starting to come back in style. It turns out my son got his fashion conscience -sense from my dad.

I now practice in San Diego,

California, but it was all the lessons and values I

learned growing up right here in the Lehigh Valley

from my dad that shaped the lawyer and the person I

am today. My very first paying job was at the age

of about 12 when dad handed me \$20 to change out

all the pocket parts in his law books in his

office; the Pennsylvania Statutes annotated

volumes. Twenty dollars was a lot of dough for a

young kid at that time and it began to instill in

me the incredible work ethic dad operated under for

the 50 years of his legal career.

I strive each day now to be an example to my two kids of my dad's great work ethic and family values. His eight grandkids called him affectionally, "Papa". And he loved being a grandfather. And he loved being a lawyer. His clients and his Lehigh Valley community of friends and his family will all miss him very much. Thank you.

MS. HART CHARETTE: I'd like to thank

```
all the speakers for their moving tributes today
and everyone who's here in attendance to bear
witness.
```

As I turn this ceremony back over to the Court, I would like to share a quote that represents all of our dear friends as we say goodbye to them today.

Do not stand by my grave and weep. I am not there; I do not sleep. I am the thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sun on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift, up-flinging rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft star that shines at night. Do not stand by my grave and cry. I am not there; I did not die. Thank you.

PRESIDENT JUDGE JOHNSON: Thank you, Attorney Hart Charette.

Like probably many of us, I personally have vivid memories of each of today's honorees.

I'd like to briefly share, if you'll indulge me, two of those related to the two judges who are former members of this Court, Judge Young and Judge Davison.

So when I was running for judge, Judge

Young was retired and I asked if I could talk to him about supporting me being an honorary chairperson. And he said, "Sure. I'll meet you at the Bear Swamp Diner," at some ungodly hour of 7:00 in the morning. But if you wanted to talk to Judge Young, that's when you were going to talk to him.

And everybody's laughing because they know what an

early riser he was.

and it was summer time. And I had decided that a good move for me was to start to wear a polo shirt, a golf shirt, when I went door to door and when I was doing all this very busy campaigning work. And so I showed up and sat across from him in his white shirt -- and I can still see it -- green plaid tie. And I'm there in a navy-blue polo shirt. And not too far into the conversation he said, "Why are you dressed like that?" And I said, "Well, you know, I have this good idea." Now, I had been doing it for all of about a week and I had never done it before in my life, but I thought this was a good idea.

You know, went to catholic school; wore a tie all the time. And he said, "Why are you dressed like that?" And I said, "Well, you know, I think it's a good idea. You know, I'm trying to be

-- you know, so I can move around." He said, "No."

He said, "I'm wearing this out of respect for you."

And those are the words I'll never forget. And he taught me a lesson that I've never forgotten that day. So I just wanted to pass that on to you. That golf shirt, I don't know where it is anymore.

Judge Davison, and many of you might have experienced this, he was also -- I also talked to him about this. But this was him as a judge, me as a young lawyer. And I would be in a hearing or a trial and I would say, "Objection." And he'd ask for the basis. And I would state the basis. And he would say, "Well, if that's your objection, it's overruled." And of course, I would then sit there for the rest of the trial agonizing over the fact that there was a good objection, I just hadn't made it. And I would spend the whole time thinking about that. So those are a couple stories I wanted to share with you. Memories of them.

You know, it's always fascinating how much we -- more we learn about our colleagues at this ceremony. And we want to express our appreciation to the Bar Association for continuing this tradition, specifically to Attorney Jenna Fliszar, the Chair of the Bar Memorials Committee,

for her hard work in making this ceremony a success, to the speakers who have so beautifully memorialized our departed colleagues.

They have helped us to continue a great tradition, allowed us to share in the lives of our departed members and to be reminded of, or learn, about some of the qualities that we wish to emulate. We are truly grateful for the lives of those we have honored here today and for their commitment to the principles of justice we share.

We thank you 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 yours.

The official court reporter is directed to transcribe the notes of testimony of these proceedings and to make a digital copy of it available to the Bar Association of Lehigh County. And we ask the Bar Association to publish that, which they will do on their homepage at http://www.lehighbar.org. One may read, print, or download it from that site.

On a personal note, this is the last time that I will preside over the Bar Memorials as

```
President Judge. It has been my profound honor --
1
    excuse me -- to do that these past five years.
2
    After we adjourn, many of us will rhetorically ask,
3
4
    what will they say about me when it's my turn? I
5
    suggest that if we live every day as our best self,
    with integrity, humanity, and pride in everything
6
7
    we do, they will say good things.
8
                  The Bar Association of Lehigh County
9
    invites you to a coffee reception in the hallway
10
    directly outside this courtroom immediately after
11
    this ceremony.
12
                 At this time, we will adjourn this
13
    ceremony out of respect for our departed
14
    colleagues, in honor of the profession of law
15
    which they served and its honorable traditions in
16
    Lehigh County. Mr. Metzner, you may adjourn court.
17
                 COURT CRIER: All rise, please. The
    memorial service is adjourned.
18
19
                 (Whereupon, the Bar Memorial Ceremony
20
    concluded.)
21
22
23
24
25
```

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.

July 18, 2025

DATE

BRIANNA M. SEESE, CER