



FBA newsletter

Vol. 2 No. 1
Spring 1999

Federal Bar Association - Eastern District of Michigan Chapter - 38 years of service to our Federal Bench and Bar



Attorney General Granholm To Present McCree Award To Maryann Mahaffey

The 1999 Wade Hampton McCree Memorial Luncheon will be held at the Crowne Plaza Hotel on Thursday, February 18, 1999, at 11:30 a.m.

The luncheon honors the memory of Judge McCree who served our community and country with distinction in a number of capacities, including as a judge in the Wayne County Circuit Court, the United States District Court and the United States Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit. Judge McCree then became the Solicitor General of the United States.

The Wade McCree Award for the Advancement of Social Justice is presented each year to someone who has worked tirelessly to advance social justice. Past recipients have been recognized for the promotion of economic and educational opportunities, and work toward the elimination of discrimination on the basis of race, gender, religion, sex and economic status. *(cont'd on page 2)*

Judge Zatkoff Sworn In As New Chief Judge

At a "Passing the Gavel" ceremony held in the Theodore Levin Courthouse on January 12, Judge Lawrence P. Zatkoff was sworn in as the 12th Chief Judge of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Michigan, replacing Judge Anna Diggs Taylor, who took senior status on December 31, 1998, after serving as Chief Judge for two years. Judge Zatkoff becomes the first judge appointed by Ronald Reagan to serve as Chief Judge in this District.

At a ceremony attended by a number of federal, state, and local judges and political leaders, Judge Zatkoff was sworn in as Chief Judge by his former law partner, U.S. Court of Appeals Judge Richard Suhrheinrich, who

President's Column

There has been a common theme running through most of this chapter's major activities so far this year: from the Just a Beginning Foundation's celebration of the integration of the federal bench, to Judge Taylor's remarks at the state of the court luncheon indicating her disappointment at the fact that race still divides American society, to Justice Boyle's remarks at the Rakow luncheon concerning the job restrictions placed on women lawyers in the early 1960's, to the singing of "We Shall Overcome" at the Martin Luther King Day celebration and on to the presentation of the Wade McCree Award, the theme of social justice and equality has predominated.

This emphasis represents far more than a general effort to "do good." It is a reminder of the awful human consequences of past and present efforts to categorize human value in terms of arbitrary categories based on race, gender or religion. It is well to remember that the law and lawyers have, often at the same time, been both oppressor and liberator.

It is also no small thing to remember that at other times in this century, more than half of present federal bench would have been excluded from service based on race, sex or religion. Most of these exclusions would have resulted, in part, from the widespread effort in Europe and America to find a scientific basis for racism. That basis was eventually found by misreading Darwin's theories. Survival of the fittest, a phrase originally used to describe the results of random individual genetic mutation as it relates to the ability of a species to survive, became a social theory justifying the destruction of the weak by the strong. There was even an attempt to create a legitimate scientific theory of racial inferiority: eugenics, in effect, scientific racism. This was, and is, a false science. If you look at the far right and often the far left you will still find claims that science has proven that a particular race is naturally superior. There must be a heightened awareness and concern for any "scientist," however eminent, who claims that there is any objective scientific basis demonstrating that one group of people is superior to another. In fact, the truth is the exact opposite.

Our genetic material is so mixed that there is no such thing as an identifiable genetic code for race which could be used to provide a "scientific" basis for any form of racial superiority. If race, in this context, is not a product of biology then it becomes revealed for what it truly is: a social construct, invented by human beings and used by human beings to provide a basis for enslaving or killing millions of fellow humans. The obvious consequence of this reality is that racism, as a social invention created by humans, is not immutable - it can be eliminated by the same society which created it.

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President's Column *(cont'd)*

Thirty years ago on April 5, 1968, the day after Martin Luther King was killed, Robert Kennedy spoke in Cleveland of what happens when racism and other forms of intolerance are societal norms. He said:

When you teach a man to hate and fear his brother, when you teach that he is a lesser man because of his color or his beliefs or the policies he pursues, when you teach that those who differ from you threaten your freedom or your job or your family, then you also learn to confront others not as fellow citizens but as enemies - to be met not with cooperation but with conquest, to be subjugated and mastered.

We learn, at the last, to look at our brothers as aliens, men with whom we share a city, but not a community, men bound to us in common dwelling, but not in common effort.

The extreme example of the end result of "scientific racism" is the millions murdered by the Nazi's, murders made possible in large measure because the German people failed to protest and act against racist ideas, because, as Robert Kennedy said, they looked upon their brothers as aliens. We cannot afford to be bystanders in the question of race in this nation. If we are ever to become one nation, it will only be because the vast number of our citizens understand that racism is not genetic and that it can and must be eliminated.

Whether we will do this, then, is ultimately a matter of individual choice. Slave owners made the choice to own slaves and innumerable white Americans in all parts of the country chose, and, in some places, continue to choose, to ostracize and segregate Black people. And, conversely, beginning in the early 1950's and continuing today, Americans, white and black have chosen to protest and resist segregation and racism.

This is now the choice we each have to make individually regardless of color or religion: whether, in your every day life, you will treat your fellow Americans as individuals to be judged on their own singular merits or whether you will view them as racial stereotypes and, by your choice, bring us closer to the day when once again the ship of state breaks up on the rock of racism.

The Holocaust and American slavery and segregation are reminders of the ultimate face of evil - these are terrible lessons in what happens when people choose to treat other human beings as less than human or, perhaps even worse, choose to ignore obvious injustice. Which is why these events must be remembered and why, as keepers of the law, our chapter must continue to heed the words inscribed in the Hall of Remembrance in the Holocaust Museum in Washington:

Only guard yourself and guard your soul carefully lest you forget the things your eyes saw and lest these things depart your heart all the days of your life. And you shall make them known to your children and to your children's children.

- Deuteronomy 4:9

President,
Michael Liebson



Judge Anna Diggs Taylor passes the gavel to Judge Lawrence Zatkoff, January 12, 1999.

(Zatkoff cont'd from page 1)

also served as the master of ceremonies. After an explanation of the history and role of the Chief Judge by former Chief Judge and current District Judge John Feikens, Judge Denise Page Hood expressed her appreciation for Judge Taylor's leadership over the past two years, and wished her well as she takes senior status. Also, both State Bar president Thomas Lenga and FBA President Michael Leibson expressed their appreciation to Judge Taylor and well-wishes for Judge Zatkoff. Judge Zatkoff expressed his desire to bring the Court into the 21st century, and said that he looks forward to working with the bench and the bar as Chief Judge.

The FBA presented a rocking chair to Judge Taylor, and a Court resolution praising her years of service to the legal profession and to the U.S. District Court was read by Clerk of Court John Mayer. Following the ceremony, the FBA hosted a reception at the courthouse.

Mahaffey (cont'd)

The award, our chapter's highest honor, will be presented by Michigan Attorney General Jennifer Granholm, to Detroit City Council member Maryann Mahaffey. Ms. Mahaffey, a longtime resident of North Rosedale Park in Detroit, has served on the Detroit Common Council since 1974, including eight years as its President. She has worked on numerous human rights and equal justice issues including family, homeless, youth, and nutrition issues. Ms. Mahaffey's devotion to issues of fairness and justice in Detroit and the metropolitan community have been compelling and inspirational. We invite you to join us in honoring the memory of Judge McCree and the service of Maryann Mahaffey.

For further information or for tickets, please call Dennis Clark at 313-983-4768 or Dee Osterman, Executive Director, at 248-548-9778.

Chapter Honors Top Students At Rakow Luncheon

On November 24, 1998, the Federal Bar Association hosted its annual Rakow Luncheon at the Crowne Plaza Pontchartrain Hotel. The luncheon honors the memory of Edward H. Rakow, a securities law practitioner in Detroit and one of the founders of the Eastern District of Michigan Chapter of the FBA. Each year, scholarships are awarded in Mr. Rakow's name to a deserving student at each of Michigan's five law schools. Honored with Edward H. Rakow Scholarships at this year's luncheon were: Diane A. Loiacono (Thomas M. Cooley Law School); Robert T. Dearborn (Detroit College of Law at Michigan State University); Michelle L. Alamo (University of Detroit Mercy Law School); David B. Charnin (University of Michigan Law School); and Kenneth J. Phillips (Wayne State University Law School).



Justice Boyle poses with Award recipients and law school professors at Rakow Luncheon held last November.

FBA Annual Dinner To Be Held Thursday, May 6, 1999

Mark your calendars - the Chapter will hold its Annual Dinner, honoring the Judicial Officers of the Eastern District, on Thursday, May 6, 1999 at the majestic Detroit Institute of Arts. The cocktail reception will begin at 5:30 p.m. and dinner will be served at 7:00 p.m.. Immediately following dinner, the evening's entertainment will again be provided by A (Habeas) Chorus Line, Detroit's own parody troupe, composed entirely of lawyers and law-related personnel. The cost for the evening is \$65.00 per person. Proceeds will be donated to the FBA Foundation. For further information regarding this event, please contact Joanne Klimko, Chairperson of the Annual Dinner Committee at (313) 225-7072.

Martin Luther King, Jr. and Focus: Hope Day "Celebrate the Content of Our Character"

On January 18, 1999, this chapter in partnership with Focus: HOPE and the Wolverine Bar Association again honored the life of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. in a gathering at Focus: HOPE. The theme for this year's celebration was "the content of our character." At least 1,000 members of Focus:HOPE, the bench and bar attended this event.

The speakers at this program included the U.S. District Court Judge Julian Abele Cook, Jr, U.S. Attorney Saul Green, Assistant U.S. Attorneys Linda Parker, Karen Gibbs and Michael Leibson, Wolverine Bar President Kenneth Watkins and Focus: HOPE executive director Eleanor Josaitis. The message conveyed by all of these speakers related to the importance of community involvement and personal responsibility in ending racism.

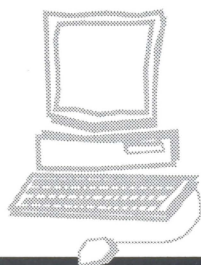
The high point of the program were the remarks by Reverend Samuel Kyles. Rev. Kyles spoke movingly of his last moments with Dr. King at the Lorraine Motel as King was fatally shot just steps away from Reverend Kyles. Kyles noted that Dr. King was not a saint but rather a human being with all the imperfections of other people. Indeed, as Kyles stated, seeing King as a saint is nothing more than an excuse for the less saintly us to do nothing in advancing King's causes. Kyles stated that the popular view of King as a passive proponent for non-violence is inaccurate. He described King as a warrior for justice and described how King's form of non-violence was not passive but active: seeking change through direct action. Kyles detailed the extraordinary courage demonstrated by King as he faced entrenched and vicious foes and described how, on the night before he died, in his last speech, Dr. King reconciled himself with the early death which he and his associates were certain awaited him. Reverend Kyles also noted that while much remains to be done, Dr. King would have been pleased by the progress which has been made in the last 30 years. Kyles described one of the

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Special Appearance by Supreme Court Justice Patricia Boyle

Editor's Note: On November 24, 1998, the Eastern District Of Michigan Chapter co-hosted its annual Rakow Award Luncheon with the Court Historical Society. The featured speaker was Michigan Supreme Court Justice Patricia Boyle, who formerly served as a United States District Judge in the Eastern District. Justice Boyle captivated the audience with her memories and remarks about her time as a federal judge. Given the Chapter's and the Historical Society's common goal of preserving the legacy of the Court, we offer below Justice Boyle's contribution to the oral history of the Court -- the text of her remarks:

Thank you, John, for the introduction. My thanks, too, to Mark Brewer and the Federal Bar Association and to Bill Winsten and the members of the Historical Society for the opportunity to share some memories of my tenure on Federal Court. I became a member of the Federal Bar Association when I became a lawyer in 1964. I can recall distinctly the tall and gentle presence of Ed Rakow who believed in this organization, devoted endless hours to its continuation and lived to see it become the thriving group it is today. In those days, meetings were sometimes sparsely attended, and the young lawyers in attendance were the likes of Joel Shere, Paul Komives, and Paul Borman, and it was heady stuff for us. It was an opportunity to meet and mix with the legal luminaries of the profession, and, hopefully, even some hiring partners of major law firms. I remember still with what kindness and concern Ed Rakow made sure that the youngsters were welcomed and made to feel comfortable in such daunting surroundings. The presence of so many young lawyers today, you who are the future luminaries of the profession, is a fitting tribute to Ed Rakow's stewardship of this organization.

Some months ago, my dynamic friend, the honorable Avern Cohn, called my office to confer with me on the subject of these remarks. With his customary directness, Avern told me, "Tell them about your time on Federal Court and tell them the truth." I replied that I didn't intend to do anything less, given that I was no longer a candidate for elective office! Of course, what Avern was referring to was my decision in March, 1983, to resign from Federal Court and become a justice on the Michigan Supreme Court, the role that will end for me in a few short weeks. But before I come to some brief remarks about my time as a federal judge, I want to begin with where it all began. Along the way, for purely scholarly reasons, I'll provide some little-known historical tidbits, which I have no doubt will advance the society's goal to preserve the legacy of the court.

When I graduated from Wayne Law School in 1963, I was the only woman in my graduating class and I was the last person to find a job. It's difficult to believe today, but there were law firms who told our placement office that women need not apply and, of course, in those days, Federal judges didn't hire law clerks from local law schools, male or female. In the frustrating months of the job search that followed graduation, I was turned down repeatedly by firms that did litigation because "*Juries didn't like lady lawyers.*" Asked repeatedly if I was really serious about practicing law, and once, when I thought I almost had a position, told that I would have to first be interviewed by the partners' wives, to assure them I wouldn't be a threat. At last I was hired as a temporary replacement for a clerk on disability leave by Federal Judge Ted Mackrowicz. I was hired by Larry Gubow, then U.S. Attorney, for what was my first full-time position. I was now an assistant U.S. Attorney, for the grand salary of \$6,400 a year. Larry was more enlightened than most employers, but he wasn't what you would call a feminist. There were three women in our office, and we were all assigned to the collection division. We shared one office from which we supervised clerks, took default judgments on V.A. and FHA loans, and quietly fought for a chance to do more challenging work. I was in very good company, however. My office mates were the Honorable Geraldine Bledsoe Ford and the Honorable Anna Diggs Taylor.

By 1976, Larry Gubow had become a federal judge and I had moved on to the Wayne County Prosecutor's office and married Terry Boyle, who was then legal counsel to Bill Lucas, the Wayne County Executive. Our respective bosses sent us as their delegates to a small private luncheon in the upper room of Little Harry's restaurant, hosted by an unknown political aspirant. Since Terry is the political genius in our family, I take special delight in reminding him that I said to him as we left the luncheon, "*If you have any sense at all, you'll go straight to the credit union, borrow a thousand dollars, and send that man a contribution. He's going to be the next president of the United States.*" I won't tell you what Terry said, but he didn't make that contribution, and Jimmy Carter did become president.

So in 1978, when President Carter established his merit selection committee, chaired by Leon Cohan, and announced his commitment to minority and women appointees, Terry and I were neither politically connected, nor even political contributors. However, at his urging, I submitted my name, and to my delight, was one of sixteen persons whose names were recommended by the commission to Senator Don Riegle.

Five names would be submitted and we knew that Senator Riegle would interview all sixteen personally and that the interview was critical to final selection. Always overprepared, I tried to anticipate the senator's questions by boning up on various views regarding diversity jurisdiction, and the wisdom of establishing a super intermediate court. I read the rules of civil procedure and was well into the U.S. Code Annotated when Terry called a halt to my obsessiveness. He said there is one question I know the senator will ask and you have to be prepared to give the right answer.

Don Riegle would like to nominate the first woman to sit on the United States Supreme Court. The question Senator Riegle will ask is, "If you have one wish in life, what would it be?" The answer of choice was, "To sit on the United States Supreme Court."

Well, the senator and I had a wonderful, far-ranging conversation, so wonderful that when the question came, I forgot my rehearsed reply and responded, "I'd like to live happily ever after with Terry Boyle in Sausalito, California." Terry was horrified. Don Riegle obviously has a romantic side because in May 1978, my name was on the list with the names of Avern Cohn, Julian A. Cook, Anna Diggs Taylor, and Stewart Newblatt. Within the year, with Cornelia Kennedy's ascension to the Court of Appeals, Horace Gilmore joined the court and there were now six new kids on the block. History should note that, because of the inflexibility of the rule of seniority in Federal Court, it falls to the newest member of the bench to take the notes at the monthly judges' meeting. And thus it was that Horace, far superior to most of us in age and experience, but far less proficient with a pen, became our scrivener until he was replaced by the next appointee.

The bench I joined was overwhelmed with work. Mandated by Congress to complete criminal cases within a specified deadline on pain of dismissal, we were grinding out criminal cases while the civil docket fell further and further behind. I had left a bench where I was able to give true trial dates and had twenty cases docketed, no one of which was more than ninety days old; I inherited over six hundred cases, some of which were more than five years old. The ancient cases, contracts or antitrust, had so much attendant paper, they had to be transported in wheelbarrows to my chambers. The worst of the wheelbarrow cases had been transferred from judge to judge and presented a formidable challenge to a novice judge and to the hapless attorneys, whose task it was to educate me. As I recall it, one of the finest moments for the 'new kids on the block' was urging our colleagues to end the practice of "dumping"—not for us—we realized our colleagues had been dumptees and deserved to return the favor of dumping on us. But we all agreed the reassignment practice should end and that was a significant accomplishment.

When Judge Cohen and I talked, he told me the Historical Society had done a profile of another judge of the Eastern District that might interest me. He sent me the society's profile of Alexis Caswell Angell, who was appointed to the Eastern District in July 1911, and resigned eleven months later, citing the heavy workload. I wasn't that faint of heart, but I often felt overwhelmed by the sheer magnitude of the

docket. I had frequent recourse to "the judge's prayer" my son Jason wrote in 1980: "Dear God, don't let me do something stupid today, like breaking up A T & T."

For five years, I worked six days a week, ten to twelve hours a day and so did my fellow judges. Charles Kennedy used to do his daily walk, pacing the back hallway that connected Cornelia's chambers to mine. More than once he told Terry, who was waiting for me, "She works too hard ...they all work too hard." The price of such enormous effort was isolation from our families and from each other.

I'm reminded of the time I came home to find that one of my sons had scotch taped a note to our kitchen door, "Abandon hope all ye who enter here."

Political activity, both partisan and non-partisan, was prevented by the canons of ethics. In fact, I vividly recall a lunch for the new kids and their spouses where we were re-

minded that the canons also required us to persuade our spouses not to be involved in politics or, if they did so, not to use the judge's name. Joyce Cohn, who was then planning a fundraiser for Walter Mondale, fired back in typical fashion: "You've got to be kidding. Do you have any idea how much time and effort it took me to become Mrs. Avern Cohn?"

I had reveled in the camaraderie of the U.S. attorney's office and the prosecutor's office. Now the lawyers who had once



From left to right: Michael Liebson, FBA Chapter President, Hugh Munce, from the Detroit Historical Society, Justice Patricia Boyle, Hon. Paul Gadola, U.S. District Judge, and Dennis Clark, FBA Program Chair.

dropped in to my chambers to visit when I was a Recorder's Court judge no longer felt free to do so; and had they done so, I would have felt the pressure to be about the business of work. In fact, my sense of isolation was so acute that I actually welcomed being assigned to work with Avern and John Feikens as one of the three judges chosen to supervise the windup of the school desegregation case. And here's another historical tidbit: how was the panel selected? We assembled in the conference room of the chief, wrote our names on slips of paper, dropped them in an empty Maxwell House coffee can and let Tiger Thornton select the losers (or the winners) depending on one's perspective. There were other reasons for making the decision I made in January 1983—to accept Governor Blanchard's invitation to become a member of the Michigan Supreme Court—the opportunity to have a greater impact on the development of law, to reshape what I believed to be misshapen civil law that I was obligated to follow in diversity cases, and the chance to return to criminal law some of the balance it had lost—but that is another story. The truth Avern urged me to tell is that no bench should have to undergo such rigors, and no community of practitioners and clients should have to fight for a moment of time amid such docket congestion. As I reflect on those years, I marvel that the most outstanding quality of my colleagues,

(cont'd on page 6)

Justice Boyle (cont'd)

judges for life, was their commitment to do the job, whatever it took.

I never regretted the decision (well, not "never"—campaigning statewide for judicial office is the toughest duty I've ever done), but the angst of my Federal Court tenure is now history—it is the good memories that caused my eyes to fill with tears as I cleaned out my office at 500 Woodward and packed the Bible inscribed October 10, 1978, *Patricia J. Boyle*, on which I placed my hand when Judge Kennedy administered the oath. It's the memory of Martha Griffiths, my first political mentor who spoke at that ceremony as she had when I became a Recorder's Court Judge, and as she would when I joined the Michigan Supreme Court; it's the memory of my Federal Court staff who remain a part of my extended family; we are bonded by sharing in the human drama that is the courtroom experience; it is wonderment for the humanity, diligence, and decency of the lawyers who I would never have known had I not come to Federal Court, and of the judges who were my comrades-in-arms, and it is my gratitude to John Feikens who guided me through troubled times and whom I will always love.

Some years ago I read Justice Rehnquist's observation: "*When I was young I exchanged time for success like a profligate; as we become older it becomes harder and harder to reverse the process.*" In five years in Federal Court, I began

the process that brought me to the moments when I accepted with peace and expectation the limits of my ambition—and that all of it pales next to Sunday morning at our kitchen table with a cup of freshly brewed coffee, the New York Times, and Terry.

And my only regrets from not only my days in Federal Court, but my years as a judge and lawyer are the relationships crowded out and the moments not pursued, because in the end, these are what make any life, in any context, either half-lived or well-lived.

And if that's not enough meaning to draw from my personal history of Federal Court, let me close with this contribution to the annals of the Historical Society and thus for all time of an extraordinary, historical event. The setting: the Sixth Circuit Judicial Conference in Louisville, Kentucky, 1981; the precipitating occasion: the announcement at the general session of an exclusive 'by invitation only' cocktail party, confirmation of your invitation or lack of same to be found (or not) at the front desk in the hotel lobby. The cast of characters, shortly to be introduced, are all federal judges of the Eastern District of Michigan, southern division. When we reported to the lobby to check our social status, we learned that only Julian Cook had been invited. As I recall, Horace Gilmore went back twice, thinking there had to have been some mistake.

Left to our own devices, we went out to dinner (and had a few glasses of wine), where the following writ of arousal was composed:

To a party select and clandestine,
Where only "the best" might be seen,

Went a jurist named Cook,
Left his friends on the hook,
Reminiscing of friendships that had been.
A suitable penance to find,
Would tax the most talented mind.
So forget the novena,
We want something meaner,
We want to repay you in kind!
So hark, young Julian, the Abele!
You'll have three guests at your table
For food and for drink
Much more than you think
And the check will be fact, and not fable!

—*Anticipating Anna, Pathetic Patty, and Scout Leader Horace.* (call our Lawyer, Ralph Guy, for arrangements)

Having acquitted ourselves so honorably in writing, we slipped it under Julian's door, knocked loudly, and tripped over each other making our escape.

And on the following morning came a loud knock at my door and a note slipped under it. It was, of course, from the Honorable Julian Abel Cook, and this is what he said in all his judicial majesty:

Is the bond of friendship so weak
That this kind of penance you seek
From a friend loyal and true
Who only left you, for a part of
One night of the week?
If it is—then mark well the plan
For the price of your dinners I'll stand.
But I won't come a cropper
At the Caucus or "Chopper"
We'll meet at some hamburger stand!

Thank you for giving me this opportunity to take a brief trip down my memory lane to honor the service of the most dedicated group of judges it has been my privilege to know. God save these United States and God bless this honorable court.

*Justice Patricia Boyle, with acknowledgments to:
Terry Boyle, David Boyle, Marjorie Balrd, Ann Ruzzin,
Dan Brown, Julie Nichols, and Tamara York.*

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From left to right: Kenneth Watkins, President of the Wolverine Bar Association; Eleanor Josaitis, Executive Director Focus: Hope; Tarik Green, son of U.S. Attorney Saul Green; Saul Green; Michael Leibson, Assistant U.S. Attorney; Judge Julian Abele Cook, Jr.; Linda Parker, Assistant U.S. Attorney; Karen Gibbs, Assistant U.S. Attorney; and Rev. Samuel Billy Kyles, pastor of the Monumental Baptist Church in Memphis were key participants in MLK/Focus: Hope Day.

(MLK/Focus: Hope cont'd from page 3)

symbols of this change as occurring when he spoke a few days earlier in the J. Edgar Hoover FBI building in Washington at a program honoring Dr. King's birthday. He noted that the fact that he was able to honor King's memory in the building named after one of King's greatest enemies was indeed a reason to praise the Lord.

The program included folk music from the Friends of Focus:HOPE and gospel music from the Detroit Police Chorale. The program once again ended with the audience standing, holding hands and singing "We Shall Overcome". The entire program clearly succeeded in challenging us to improve the content of our character.

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Bronze Sponsors

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CALENDER OF EVENTS

McCree Award Luncheon

Date: February 18, 1999.

Location: Crowne Plaza Hotel

Contact - Dennis Clark at 313-983-4768 or Dee Osterman at 248-548-9778

Bankruptcy Section Luncheon

Date: February 24, 1999.

Location: Detroit Club The guest speaker is to be Hon. Walter Shapero.

Contact - Julie Teicher at 248-827-4100 or Lynn Brimer at 313-226-4790.

Gilman Award Nominations

Due: March 1, 1999.

Contact - Michael Leibson

FBA Annual Dinner

Date: May 6, 1999.

Location: Detroit Institute of Arts

Contact - Joanne Klimko at 313-225-7072

Bronze Sponsors (cont'd)

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Nominations Sought For Gilman Award

Nominations are now being accepted for the 1999 recipient of the Leonard R. Gilman Award. The Gilman Award honors the memory of Leonard R. Gilman and those outstanding practitioners of criminal law who seek to follow in his footsteps. As a former United States Attorney, Gilman was the paradigm of what a prosecutor should be. He balanced aggressive advocacy with compassion and committed himself to public service. While he took his work seriously, he never took himself too seriously.

The Eastern District of Michigan Chapter of the Federal Bar Association annually presents the Gilman Award to an outstanding practitioner of criminal law who emulates Gilman's style of advocacy, excellence, professionalism and commitment to public service. Nominations for this Award should be submitted to the Federal Bar Association President, Michael Leibson at 211 W. Fort Street, Suite 2300, Detroit, MI 48226, (313) 226-9615, fax (313) 226-5464, by not later than Monday, March 1, 1999.

Seminar Benefits New Lawyers

Ninety-eight new lawyers were sworn in to practice in the U.S. District Court for the Eastern District of Michigan on December 8 as part of the FBA's New Lawyer's Seminar. The FBA hosts the two-day program at the Theodore

Levin U.S. Courthouse twice a year to welcome new members of the State Bar of Michigan and to provide an overview of federal and state court practice.

Following presentations on federal civil and criminal practice on the first day of the program, Hon. Avern C., Hon. Julian Abele Cook, Jr., Hon. Bernard A. Friedman and Hon. Arthur J. Tarnow heard motions to admit the new lawyers. All of the motions were granted.

The program's second day covered state law practice and featured a luncheon at the Crowne Plaza Hotel Ponchartrain. The luncheon's keynote speaker, Hon. James J. Rashid, Chief Judge of the Wayne County Circuit Court, spoke about circuit court procedures.

Chris Dowhan-Bailey, Brian Figot, Grant Gilezan, Geneva Halliday and Cathrine Wenger organized the program, which featured speakers on various aspects of federal and state law practice. Figot said that the high turnout showed a continued resurgence in the popularity in the program.

Judge Cook addressed the group on civil motion practice, and Judge Friedman discussed civil trial practice. Other speakers included Hon. Virginia M. Morgan, FBA President Michael Leibson, Operations Manager of the Clerk's Office Judy Christie, Chief Assistant U.S. Attorney Alan Gershel, Assistant U.S. Attorney Elizabeth Larin, Assistant U.S. Attorney Bill Woodard, Chief Deputy Federal Defender Leroy Soles, David F. DuMouchel, Stanley M. Bershad, Margaret Raben, and Neil Fink.

Andrew Jarvis, Barbara McQuade, and William Cohen served as moderators.

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