

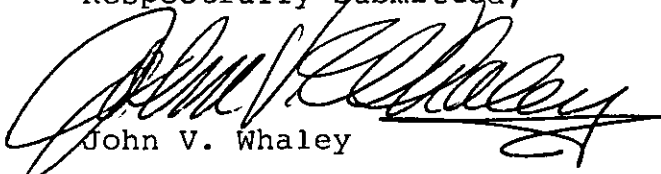
Earl F. Buelow
1891 - 1986

Earl Buelow passed away June 22, 1986. He was born in Reedsburg, Wisconsin June 4, 1891. He was raised in Waupun, Wisconsin, graduating from high school in 1910. During those years, he was active on baseball teams in the area and even filled in as violinist with the Waupun prison orchestra. He attended Beloit College for two years and then transferred to Madison where he received his commerce degree in 1915. During this period, he was a member of the Big Ten All Star baseball team. He was also an outstanding member of the Wisconsin Track and Field team. His specialty was the hammer throw and he set a record which remains today. Following graduation from Wisconsin, he held various jobs in the Southwest and briefly taught school in Indianapolis, Indiana. He was one of the earliest volunteers at the outbreak of World War I and served in France as a medic. Upon his return, he entered the Law School at Madison and graduated in 1921. He came to Racine that year and was interviewed for employment by J. C. Wilbershide who at that time was associated with the firm of Gittings & Janecky at 610 Main Street. Wilbershide left shortly thereafter, and the firm became Gittings, Janecky & Buelow. Earl continued to practice law at that address until his retirement in 1985. He was married to Helen Harrington October 16, 1923. Three children were born of the marriage, namely: Mary Buelow Finnegan of Indianapolis, Indiana, James Buelow of Racine and Kae Buelow of Milwaukee. Mrs. Buelow predeceased him in 1985. He was elected district attorney in 1929, becoming the only candidate to successfully run on the Independent Ticket. He served as divorce counsel in the 1940's and enjoyed an

active office practice, representing a number of business clients in Racine. For many years he served as Board member and attorney for Racine Building & Loan, now North Shore Savings, until he stepped down from those positions at age eighty-three. During the Able Home scandals in the early 1950's, he was particularly successful in setting aside a number of fraudulent transfers. He was a member of St. Rose Church, a life member of Legion Post 76, and a past president of Racine County Bar Association. Earl never hesitated to express his point of view. Cigars were his trademark and some of his comments and debates at Bar meetings were legendary. He was a fine lawyer and a good friend and will be sadly missed by the members of the Bar.

May it please the Court - I move that this Memorial be made a part of the Court records, and copies be furnished to the Buelow family.

Respectfully submitted,


John V. Whaley

Earl F. Buelow

1986

MEMORIAL TO JACK HARVEY

I am extremely happy for this opportunity to express a few thoughts concerning the life of Jack Harvey who spent most of his seventy-eight years here in Racine. He was born in Chelsea, Massachusetts on Sept. 9, 1908, and died in Racine on March 13, 1986. He graduated from Racine High School in 1924. He worked for the Nash Automobile Company for the next few years.

He became politically active in the early thirties. He was elected alderman of the old fifth ward in 1933 and served four terms through the spring of 1941. He was elected assemblyman in 1936 and served two terms through the year 1940. Double duty wasn't enough for Jack because he was also pursuing a college education. It might be more accurate to say, considering the speed with which Jack was moving about, that a college education was pursuing him. He graduated from the University of Wisconsin School of Law in July, 1942.

Jack was a member of the armed forces during World War II having the rank of Captain in the United States Army. On his return home he and his wife, Bernice, whom he met and married while at the university, began practicing law under the firm name of Harvey and Harvey. Jack became a member of the Amvets, a veterans' service organization. The Amvets sponsored a music festival one year and Jack and I were requested to run it. We agreed to do it and do it we did. On the night the festival was to take place the skies opened up and Horlick Athletic Field became a quagmire and the show was put off for one day. We were at the field and decided to rearrange things to make for a better presentation of the show.

With the help of Vic Seitz and his crew we tore down two sets of bleachers by hand and moved them from the outfield to the infield and reassembled them behind a sort of stage we had constructed out of pallets and covered with artificial grass which we had borrowed from the cemeteries. The rain continued all evening. We protected ourselves from getting pneumonia by taking a wee nip of bourbon every time we passed second base from a bottle that miraculously appeared there. The festival show went on the next night. Bands, drum corps, choruses and soloists moved in and out promptly. Men on each flood light pole turned the lights on or off as directed by hand signals. The musical organizations were moved in and out by Jack and me again using only hand signals. When the show was over we quietly collapsed with self-satisfied smirks on our faces having put on a big music festival with very little help. Jack was not afraid of hard work.

In 1948 and 1950 he unsuccessfully ran for Congress. He had started his political life as a Socialist, then he became a Progressive and later on became a staunch Democrat. Some mean folks in those days referred to Jack as a Communist for the purpose of depriving him of support in the election campaigns. That bothered him very much. His concern, however, was not for himself but for others. He went to an Amvet meeting and handed in a written resignation of his membership in order that the organization would not be harmed by his association with it. The then Commander, one Lucille Corbett, wisely refused to accept his resignation.

In 1953 Jack returned to the city administration as assistant city attorney, which position he held until 1962 when he was elected city attorney. He worked in that position until he retired from it in 1973. He went back into private practice with a firm entitled Hales, Harvey and Murphy. Later on, he practiced with Mike Neu and then ended his professional career working from his home when his last illness became troublesome to him. He enjoyed law practice and was particularly happy with his association with Ed Hales for whom he had high regard.

The happiest part of Jack's personal life began on June 9, 1972, when he married Nuresa Roth who had three children, Carrie, Dan and Micky. Becoming an instant "daddy" was a little difficult for Jack, but, before long he became a loving, concerned father and, ultimately, a grandfather. If any of you had visited him during his illness and asked him how he was doing, you would have received a non-committal answer from which he would launch himself into a discussion of the latest doings of his grandson, Michael. That little boy spent a great deal of time with his grandfather. He was a source of immense happiness for Jack. Jack Harvey loved Nuresa and was a good husband to her. Nuresa loved Jack and was a good wife to him and cared for him until his death.

Jack Harvey held public office for twenty-eight years of his adult life. He practiced law for about forty-four years excepting only the time he served in the United States Army. In spite of all of his years before the public, not many people knew a great deal about Jack. He was a very private person. He was extremely loyal

to friends, clients, employers, and, above all, family. He gave his friendship carefully, but when he gave it, it was given for life. Those persons with whom he was not pleased oftentimes never knew it because Jack practiced silence. He kept them out of his life but at the same was never known to utter an unkind word about anyone. He came pretty close one time when I rendered a decision adverse to the City of Racine. Jack was so upset, he sputtered to the press about the intelligence of the fellow sitting up there in his black kimono. We laughed about it later.

Jack liked to eat. One time I asked him why he ever become a Socialist because I knew him to be a most conservative man in his political beliefs. He told me very simply that during the great depression the socialists had a good lunch after meetings and that he was always hungry. I brought a dog by the name of Cindy home from service with me. When we started raising children, one of the boys teased the dog with a stick and was bitten. It seemed like I was confronted with the problem of either shooting the dog or shooting the kid. Jack relieved the situation by taking the dog home and raising it as his own. He did give me visitation rights. In our home the dog ate a great deal of beef kidneys, but in Jack's home she lived on a great deal of liver and hors d' oeuvres. Jack ate good; the dog ate good.

Jack Harvey gave his best effort at all times. He researched the law thoroughly. When he arrived at a decision, it was soundly based upon the law and also represented good morals. His advice could be relied on. He expressed himself simply and to the point without a great deal of elaboration. Not only his clients

benefited from his skill, but all of the citizens of Racine benefited from the twenty years during which he gave sound advice to elected officials, commissioners and department heads.

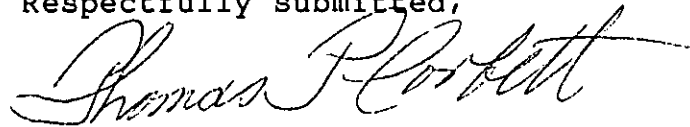
Jack had a great sense of humor. One time the city was sued by the children of a man who was killed by being beaten to death with a floor drain cover. Robert Goodman represented the children. In trial preparation we determined to take the deposition of the killer at the hospital for criminally insane at Waupun. While Jack and I represented the City of Racine and the Police Department, Ken Greenquist represented the Chief of Police, the jailer and some other officers. Ken drove us to Waupun and on the way picked up one of his American Legion friends in order that they could plan some Legion activity. At the hospital Jack and Ken determined to pull Bob Goodman's leg. They furnished Ken's friend with a legal pad and pen, had him stand toward the back of the room carefully observing the man being deposed and writing copious notes on the pad. Bob could see what was taking place. He was not introduced to Ken's friend nor was he permitted to engage him in any conversation. Jack and Ken were trying to instill in Bob's mind that this fellow was a psychiatrist who would become a witness at trial. When the defense was being presented at trial, Bob Goodman kept anxiously looking around the courtroom for this "psychiatrist," expecting any minute that he would take the stand and in some way blast his case apart. Bob was left hanging for years. Ken Greenquist was long dead before we told Bob the stunt he was the victim of. Goodman, as expected, has a few choice words concerning our ancestry, but he did admit that he was patiently waiting for

the shoe to drop all through the trial.

One other example of Jack's teasing involved Ken Greenquist. Ken enjoyed looking at beautiful people. Thus, he became the pigeon. We had secured a calendar from a Brown and Bigelow representative with whom we used to have coffee at a restaurant across the street from the City Hall. The calendar portrayed a very lovely and generously endowed red-headed nude and it was about two feet square. Ken's habit was to make an appointment before coming to the City Hall to see us. When we saw him coming into the building, the calendar went up on the wall. Ken didn't spot the picture when he came in. When he got up to leave, he noticed the calendar. He exclaimed, "My God, Tommy, you can't have that in the City Hall; it can be seen from the street!" What he didn't know was that when he left, the calendar came down not to be put up ^{until he came} again. That joke lasted until the calendar went out of date, but Ken Greenquist was never told that it was there only for him.

Jack Harvey was a productive member of the Racine County Bar Association. I hope that the fact that you would remember him on this occasion brings some comfort to his family. He was a good man. For over forty years he was my friend and I his.

Respectfully submitted,



Retired Circuit Judge Thomas P. Corbett

A Memorial to Theodore Warren Harris

1925-1986

Your Honor, Members of the Bench, Members of the Bar, and Family and Friends of Theodore Harris.

May it please the Court:

Theodore Warren Harris was born August 9th, 1925 to Reverend Theodore Roosevelt Harris and Erma Iola (Foster) Harris in Edmonson, Arkansas. Ted was the second oldest of seven children and the oldest son.

Ted's parents brought him to Flint, Michigan at an early age. Following graduation from high school in 1943, Ted continued his studies at Flint Junior College. He interrupted his studies to enlist in the U. S. Armed Forces and served in Alaska and the Aleutian Islands until his honorable discharge. Ted completed his undergraduate work at the University of Michigan and earned his law degree in 1957 at the University of Wisconsin Law School.

Ted was married to Nancy Thut in 1954. They had one child, Brian Theodore Harris.

After graduating from law school, Ted became associated with Clarence Parrish in the practice of law in Milwaukee. He soon moved to Racine where he established his own practice.

As Racine's first Black attorney, Ted experienced the indignity of being unable to rent office space in the downtown area. He eventually located his office on Racine Street, in a

Black Racine neighborhood. In later years, Ted was given opportunities to relocate in the downtown area but chose instead to remain in his Racine Street office. By then he had become such a vital part of the Black community that he served best from that location.

Ted's early practice largely involved representation of Racine's Black minority population, a group which previously had no effective legal representation. His position as an articulate young Black professional placed him in a unique position in the 1960's when the Civil Rights movement swept the country. Ted was a completely fearless organizer and spokesman for the movement in Racine. He led marches and demonstrations for civil rights and open housing, but he also worked diligently on organizing the Racine Urban League which accomplished so much in improving race relations in Racine. Ted was a Golden Heritage member of the N.A.A.C.P. and received the Coretta S. King Award for outstanding services in civil rights.

He served as legal counsel to the Racine N.A.A.C.P. and was active in formation of minority businesses in Racine. His record for "pro bono" legal service to the Black community was outstanding.

Ted served as the conscience for the local bench and bar in the civil rights area. He was instrumental in forcing a change in the method of jury selection which brought greater minority representation on Racine juries. His inability to be served in the cocktail lounge of a fraternal organization where the Racine Bar met caused the Racine Bar Association to censure the organization and move its meeting place. He took an active part in

expanding the services of the bar to the indigent of all races. The name "Ted Harris" is synonymous with civil rights in Racine.

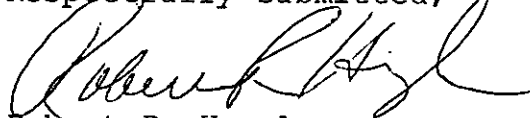
Ted was very active in politics on the local and national levels. He insisted that his support would go only to those candidates who had a consistent commitment to alleviating the lot of the disadvantaged. I well remember having Ted lecture me on his reasons for withholding financial support for a candidate whom he felt had deserted that commitment.

Ted loved a good fight, whether in the courtroom or in the political or civil rights arena. He was at his happiest when he was right in the middle of the storm. Yet he was a good friend and great fun away from the battle.

Ted's last fight ended on March 28, 1986. We are all better for his having chosen to live and work in Racine. He leaves a gleaming legacy and a challenge for all of us. Ted is, and will continue to be, sorely missed.

On behalf of the Racine County Bar Association, I request that this memorial be spread on the records of the Court and that a copy be made available to Ted's wife, Nancy.

Respectfully submitted,



Robert R. Henzl

RACINE COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

P.O. BOX 1313
RACINE, WISCONSIN 53401

May 11, 1987

The Honorable John C. Ahlgrimm
Circuit Judge
Racine County Courthouse
730 Wisconsin Avenue
Racine, WI 53403

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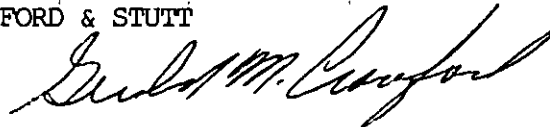
Dear Judge Ahlgrimm:

I have contacted all the attorneys who gave to the memorial, and all except Art Morrissey had delivered copies personally to the spouse or family of the deceased lawyer. On behalf of Art Morrissey, I forwarded the original memorial to Mrs. McMahon (see copy of transmittal letter enclosed). I am returning to you at this time copies of the tribute of James McMahon and duplicate originals of the tributes to Manny S. Brown, Earl F. Buelow, Theodore Warren Harris, Carroll R. Heft, and Jack Harvey to be filed in the circuit court.

I would also like to thank you and all of the judges of Racine County for your cooperation in extending the memorial service to our deceased brother.

Yours truly,

STEWART, PEYTON, CRAWFORD,
CRAWFORD & STUTT



By: Gerald M. Crawford

GMC/ljw-3.8
Encl.

RACINE COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

P.O. BOX 1313
RACINE, WISCONSIN 53401

May 11, 1987

Mrs. James McMahon
4606 Phoebe Lane
Racine, WI 53405

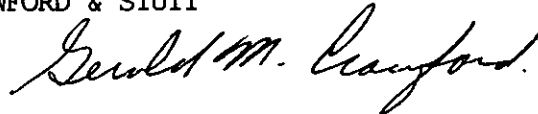
Dear Mrs. McMahon:

I hand to you on behalf of the Racine County Bar Association and the Judges of Racine County, and in particular on behalf of Arthur J. Morrissey, Jr., the duplicate original of the memorial given on April 28 on behalf of your late husband, James McMahon.

I personally would like to mention to you my pleasure in having met and been involved in the practice of law with your husband and also in discussing Marquette basketball and other sporting events. He was really a fine person!

Yours truly,

STEWART, PEYTON, CRAWFORD,
CRAWFORD & STUTT



By: Gerald M. Crawford

GMC/ljw-3.7