

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY, MARYLAND

PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

M E M O R I A L S E R V I C E S

F o r

ALAN BOWIE
ARTHUR PERCY OWENS
H. WINSHIP WHEATLEY, JR.
GEORGE J. O'HARE

Two O'Clock P.M.

Tuesday, November 30, 1965

Court Room Number 1
County Court House
Upper Marlboro, Maryland

P R O C E E D I N G S

. . . The Court convened en banc at two o'clock p.m., there being present Honorable J. DUDLEY DIGGES, Chief Judge, and HONORABLE PHILIP H. DORSEY, JR., RALPH W. POWERS, ROSCOE H. PARKER, ERNEST A. LOVELESS, JR., ROBERT B. MATHIAS, and SAMUEL W. H. MELOY, Associate Judges . . .

JUDGE DIGGES: The Court at this time recognizes Mr. Walter L. Green, President of the Prince George's County Bar Association.

MR. WALTER L. GREEN: If the Court please, it is my sad duty, Your Honors and ladies and gentlemen, to suggest to the Court during the past year the passing of four distinguished members of this bar and of the Bar Association of Prince George's County: Alan Bowie, who died November 14th, 1964; Arthur P. Owens, who departed this life December 19th, 1964; H. Winship Wheatley, Jr., who died on January 17th, 1965; and George P. O'Hare who left us on February 9th, 1965.

Mr. R. Lee Van Horn is the Chairman of the Memorial Committee, and I at this time present Mr. Van Horn.

MR. R. LEE VAN HORN: If the Court please.

JUDGE DIGGES: Mr. Van Horn.

MR. VAN HORN: Mr. President, members of the family and friends of the deceased, and members of the Bar of Prince George's County:

On November 17th, 1964 we met to bear testimony to the lives of five of our brothers who had passed over to the other side with the silent majority and today we gather again to announce that since November 17th, 1964 Alan Bowie, Arthur Owens, H. Winship Wheatley, Jr. and George O'Hare have made their last journey and their best.

It is entirely proper and fitting that this service

should be held. It is in accord with the custom that has been practiced by men of all races and of all centuries who have gone before us. It was a custom with the ancient peoples, and particularly with the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans.

Most of us knew each and all of the men for whom we meet to honor today, and no one will ask:

Who they were, or what they have been
More than he will ask what waves
Of the midmost ocean have swelled,
Foamed for a moment and gone.

They were not men of the broadest social imagination but they were men of intense and romantic loyalties to causes, and of an elevation of thought about the state as something to love and serve and not something to batton on or profit by. They loved their work, they loved their fellow men and dealt with them fairly and honestly.

My friends:

When time who steals our years away
Shall steal our pleasures too
The memory of the past will stay
And half our joys renew.

I think it is most appropriate at this time that I direct your attention to a few lines of that poem written by William Knox and in which President Lincoln found such solace, comfort and understanding in his loneliness during the four years of the Civil War, "Oh! Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud":

Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud:
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

I cannot say and I will not say,
That they are dead. They are just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand
They have wandered into an unknown land
And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be since they linger there.

My friends, death is the one idea that has no history. Human experience has had its effects in every other field of human interests. All else has something fundamental to be said now that could not have been said a few years ago..

Man's relentless desire and determination to know stops in the presence of death and he is as helpless to offer an explanation as was the man in the Euphrates Valley five thousand years ago.

Let us think that the dying eyes of our brothers whose lives we honor today read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world they heard the great waves breaking on a further shore and felt already on their wasted brows the breath of the eternal morning.

I will call on Mr. George Burroughs who will speak to the life of Mr. Bowie.

MR. GEORGE T. D. BURROUGHS: May it please the Court.

JUDGE DIGGES: Mr. Burroughs.

ALAN BOWIE

MR. BURROUGHS: Alan Bowie, a lawyer and gentleman farmer, was born on September 16, 1879 on a farm located near the village of Brandywine, Prince George's County, Maryland, where he lived his entire life. He attended public school for eight years and then engaged in the study of law in the law office of

Charles Stanley and Joseph K. Roberts. After several years of study of law, he took the bar examination at that time being offered and, according to the records of the Court of Appeals of Maryland, was admitted to the practice of law on January 31, 1901. Upon becoming a member of the bar, he opened a law office on Main Street in the Town of Upper Marlboro, which he owned himself, and shared with the late William G. Brooke, who was a very fine gentleman and an excellent lawyer. Later it became necessary for him to move his office building fronting on Main Street to a lot behind the present banking building of the Suburban Trust Company located on Main Street, which he used until the time of his death. Alan as a young lawyer was ambitious and energetic and had his office open six days a week, willing to serve anyone who desired his services. He prepared his cases well and was a worthy adversary.

In addition to operating his law office, Alan served as State's Attorney from January, 1923 to January, 1926 and again from January, 1931 to January 1939. He also served as Trial Magistrate for Prince George's County from May, 1939 to January 5, 1950. As a public servant he served long and well. He believed in right and justice affirmatively and objectively. In the State's Attorney's Office he was careful not to charge or convict the innocent. On the other hand, if he felt that anyone was tainted with guilt he had no hesitancy to charge and would do all within his province to convict.

Alan served as Secretary-Treasurer of the Prince George's County Bar Association continuously from the time it came into existence in 1901 until 1962 and, thereafter, as Secretary Emeritus until the time of his death. In this office he served conscientiously and loyally, seldom missing a meeting, and if he

missed a meeting, there was some justifiable reason. He would either be looking after some member of his family who was ailing in health, or be ailing in health himself.

He was a Mason for sixty-one years and a member of Centennial Lodge Number 174 A. F. and A. M., Upper Marlboro, Maryland, and had held every office except Master and Secretary. He was a Royal Arch Member of Keystone Chapter Number 32, R.A.M. of Hyattsville, Maryland for over fifty years.

Prior to his marriage Alan lived many years of his life at home with his mother, Margaret Alice Bowie, and his brother, W. Early Bowie. He was most attentive to his mother and did all that was in his power in her later years to make her comfortable and happy. She died May 31, 1934. His only brother, W. Early Bowie, was afflicted with bad health and needed someone to care for him at all times. He received from Alan the best of care and attention that a brother could afford. His brother died on April 5, 1945.

Alan married Ann Hall Bowie on the 15th day of December, 1937 and thereafter lived a happy married life at his home in Brandywine until the time of his passing on November 14, 1964 at the age of 85. He was survived by his wife, Ann Hall Bowie.

Alan was a man of excellent character, a good sense of humor and an affable gentleman at all times to those who were close to him and those who had the privilege of associating with him in the law profession, with a host of loyal friends and no enemies.

He was an ardent Episcopalian and in the early part of his life attended the Chapel of Incarnation Episcopal Church at Brandywine, Maryland. After his marriage he attended Trinity Episcopal Church in Upper Marlboro, Maryland.

Alan Bowie was a man of excellent character and an illustrious citizen and is missed not only in his community but by all who knew him.

May it please the Court, I move that this resolution and the remarks that I have made be spread upon the records as a permanent record of this court.

MR. THOMAS E. JONES: I will second that motion.

JUDGE DIGGES: Very well, the motion of Mr. Burroughs as seconded by Mr. Jones will be granted.

MR. VAN HORN: Now I will call upon Mr. Hutchinson who will speak to the life of Mr. Owens.

MR. J. EDWIN HUTCHINSON: May it please the Court.

JUDGE DIGGES: Mr. Hutchinson.

ARTHUR PERCY OWENS

MR. HUTCHINSON: Distinguished guests, Mrs. Carey Owens, members of the Prince George's County Bar Association here assembled and friends of the late Arthur Owens: It is a great honor for me to make a few remarks on this occasion about Arthur P. Owens.

Arthur P. Owens was born in Bristol, Maryland, just across the county line in Anne Arundel County, on June 4, 1878. He was one of four children, all of whom predeceased him. His mother died when he was only six years of age and thereafter he lived with different families in Anne Arundel County who were friends of his family. When he was eighteen years of age Judge Owens went to Baltimore City where he was engaged as a salesman in a clothing store. Like many people, having lived close to the City of Washington he couldn't stay away too long and in 1900 he returned to the City of Washington and went to work for People's Life Insurance Company as a salesman. In 1907 he decided he did

not want to be a salesman all his life or a dirt farmer, so he went to National Law School in Washington, D. C. He started class there in 1907, obtained his Bachelor of Laws degree in 1910 and went on the next year in 1911 to get his Master of Laws degree and it was at that time he was admitted to the District of Columbia Bar.

Thereupon, he became associated with the firm of Alvin Newmeyer, prominent District of Columbia attorney and he worked there for seven years. In 1918 during the month of April, upon the advice of friends, he became associated with the War Risk Insurance Agency which was later joined with the Veterans' Administration and he worked there in the office located at Sixth and E Streets Northwest in Washington, D. C..

In 1919 he married his very charming wife Carey Jefferson Taylor, a native of Baltimore City. They established their home in Bladensburg near the present site of St. Lukes Episcopal Church. They lived there for twenty-five years and during this time Judge Owens was very active in the practice of law and also in civic matters.

He retired from the Veterans' Administration in December of 1943 and at that time he became associated with the law firm of Walter L. Green, who is now President of this Bar Association. It was while he was with Walter Green's firm that he was admitted to the Maryland Bar on February 8, 1945. At that time Walter Green was known as Judge Green, Trial Magistrate. His term was coming to an end and Walter, along with Mr. Sasscer, a well known attorney from this area, persuaded Judge Owens that he should make himself available for this job which was going to be open shortly. Thereupon, in May of 1945, the then Governor of Maryland, Herbert O'Conor, appointed Arthur P. Owens as Trial

Magistrate for Prince George's County, sitting in Hyattsville. Judge Owens remained in this position for five and a half years. But due to the fact that he took his job seriously and it weighed heavily on his mind, he decided to retire from this position and he did so in August of 1951.

After his retirement as Trial Magistrate Judge Owens with his wife decided, as so many people do when they are ready for retirement, to go the State of Florida. So in 1955 they sold their home in Hyattsville and went to Daytona Beach, Florida. They remained there for only three and a half years and Judge Owens told his wife that he had such deep roots in Maryland he thought he had better come back to Maryland in case something should overtake him. He had so many loves and he was so well grounded in Maryland he wanted to die there. So they returned to Maryland and established a home on Rosemary Lane in Hyattsville.

During Judge Owens lifetime he was a member of the Masonic Lodge in Washington, D. C. for fifty-nine and a half years; he was a long-time member of St. Lukes Episcopal Church in Bladensburg; he was President of the Hyattsville Chamber of Commerce, now known as the Prince George's County Chamber of Commerce, for the years 1929 and 1930. Some of the older residents of the County will remember that it was at that time the bridge was opened over the B & O Railroad tracks in Hyattsville, and because of his office Arthur Owens was honored by being the guest of Governor Ritchie at the ceremony when this bridge was opened and dedicated. I think he held this as a very important point in his life.

All people who knew Judge Owens, I think, found him to be an honorable, conscientious and hard-working man. He took his work seriously and he did a good job without carrying into

his personal life any job he was given to do. I am sure that I speak for other people who knew him when I say that all of his friends remember him as a kindly man, a good friend and a Christian gentleman. I know of no better tribute that can be given to anyone.

Your Honors, I move that these remarks regarding Judge Arthur Percy Owens be made a part of the records of this Honorable Court and that a copy of the same be transmitted to his widow.

MR. WALDO BURNSIDE: If the Court please, I would like to second Mr. Hutchinson's motion.

JUDGE DIGGES: Very well, the motion of Mr. Hutchinson as seconded by Mr. Burnside will be granted.

MR. VAN HORN: We will now introduce Mr. Aiello, who will speak to the life of the late H. Winship Wheatley, Jr..

MR. CAESAR L. AIELLO: May it please the Court.

JUDGE DIGGES: Mr. Aiello.

H. WINSHIP WHEATLEY, JR.

MR. AIELLO: Learned judges, Mr. Green, fellow members of the Prince George's County Bar Association, members of the family of the deceased, ladies and gentlemen:

Premature death is always sad. The fall of a brave, bright spirit, as we perhaps phrase it, "before his time," awakens a sharper pain than when the ripe fruit drops of itself or is kindly gathered in.

H. Winship Wheatley, Jr. passed away in the flesh and prime of his usefulness on Sunday, January 17, 1965, at the Providence Hospital in Washington, D. C. after a lung operation. He was fifty-six years of age.

I have some precious memories of him of my own. He grew up in the Wheatley Mansion in Hyattsville where St. Jeromes

Catholic Parochial School now stands, which is only a few doors from my home, where I have lived for upwards of fifty years. He became a rare man. He read much and remembered what he read. He had seen much and knew how to describe what he had seen with an eloquent tongue and ready pen. He had the air, bearing and grace of a gentleman, unselfish, polite, practical and knowledgeable. He became widely known and respected.

Let us push back the clock and review his impressive record. He was born in Washington, D. C. on March 22, 1908, and his family came to live in Hyattsville when he was a child. He received his education in the Hyattsville Elementary School. He attended Gonzaga High School in Washington and was graduated from Georgetown University and from the National University Law School where he received his law degree in 1929.

Joining with his father, the late H. Winship Wheatley, Sr., a past president of the District of Columbia Bar Association, he began the practice of the law in Maryland and Washington in 1929. In his early career he became interested in politics, becoming a precinct worker, and in 1930 helped to organize the Young Men's Democratic Club, of which he later served two terms as president. He was City Attorney for Hyattsville from 1932 to 1938, and from 1934 to 1938 served as executive secretary to the President of the Maryland Senate who then was our beloved late Congressman, The Honorable Lansdale G. Sasser of Upper Marlboro.

In 1938 he was elected State's Attorney for Prince George's County, serving in this position with distinction until 1941 when he entered the military service. He went into the Navy as a lieutenant junior grade and served until 1946 leaving as a commander. He participated in six invasions in Atlantic and Pacific campaigns, for which he received commendations.

Returning to private practice he served as a special prosecutor in Prince George's County, and in 1954 he was elected to the Maryland Senate and was re-elected in 1958 and again in 1962. Among his achievements in the Legislature he served on the following committees: Judicial, Finance, Banking, Veterans and Civil Defense, Education, Labor and Public Utilities. In 1963 he became the majority leader and Chairman of the key Finance Committee, which post he held until he died. He was one of the few legislators from the counties to command power in the General Assembly. Senator Wheatley, as he became known, with wide experience was an acknowledged leader with a grasp of detail of the machinery of politics, and as majority leader he guided many of Governor Taves' bills to passage.

In the legal field he was pre-eminent. He was a member of the American, Maryland State, District of Columbia and Prince George's County Bar Associations. He was vice president of the Maryland State Bar Association in 1950 and president of the County Bar Association in 1960-1961. As a lawyer his honor and integrity in all that regarded his profession or management of his cause were of the highest caliber. His heart, his mind, his principles his bond to man made it impossible for him to swerve from his integrity. He was a skillful advocate but always fair. He also was charitable in doing his work, sometimes without pecuniary compensation.

He was a man of many interests, and as for his civic life a few items may be mentioned: He was Past Grand Knight of Prince George Council Number 2809, Knights of Columbus, and a past commander of the Snyder-Farmer-Butler Post of the American Legion. He also was president of the Kiwanis Club of Prince George's County in 1955; roll-call chairman and board member of

of the American Red Cross; a member of and attorney for the Hyattsville Volunteer Fire Department. At the time of his death he was counsel for the Prince George's County Volunteer Fireman's Association.

And now he is gone. Even on the threshold of an early future, crowded with hopes and honors, he is suddenly introduced into the mysteries of another world. He should have lived longer, but he lived long enough to leave us to mourn his loss and revere his memory.

May it please the Court, I move that my remarks be spread upon the minutes of this court.

MR. RICHARD H. LOVE: If the Court please, members of the Bar, relatives and friends of our late brother of the Bar, H. Winship Wheatley, Jr.:

In the philosophy of Winship Wheatley there was no personal tragedy in death. He met this as a fact of life, untimely as it came. And death need not hold any particular tragedy to us even though we feel a great loss in his passing if we have learned to live and work so that when we pass on those who remain behind will remember us by our good qualities rather than our faults.

All of us here remember Senator Wheatley as a man of honest, strong, courageous conviction, a man of brilliant intellect, hard-working, fair, just, warm and friendly. A devoted servant to the public, he had an intellectual integrity that commanded respect not only of his friends and colleagues but his adversaries. These qualities he had were all God-given qualities and I can't help but think that God will take him as his own. Therefore, I suggest that we all pray that his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed in the mercy of God shall rest in peace.

If the Court please, I second the motion of Mr. Aiello

JUDGE DIGGES: Very well. The motion as made and
seconded will be granted.

MR. VAN HORN: Presenting Mr. Joseph De Paul, who will speak to the life and memory of our good friend George J. O'Hare.

GEORGE J. O'HARE

MR. De PAUL: If Your Honors please, Judge Shure, Mrs. O'Hare and the O'Hare family. Judge O'Hare was a prominent judge and lawyer, but above all he was a complete man, and proof of the kind of man he was can be seen in the fact he left a good, proud and well indoctrined family. Certainly there never need be any fear of any member of the O'Hare family appearing in any court in any capacity other than as a spectator or as a judge, a lawyer or a witness. His family needs not to be told of the difference between right and wrong because they have learned; they have learned from his example, from the life he led.

Judge O'Hare was a good citizen who served his community long and ably, not only as a private citizen but the people of Hyattsville elected him twice to the City Council, and he also served a term as its mayor. We find that he met his duties as a citizen throughout the years of his life and he carried them out in a manner that left a good record in that department.

As a serviceman George O'Hare answered the call of duty in 1943 and served for almost three years, a good part of that time in the South Pacific where he acquitted himself very ably and was decorated for duty in action.

As a man of faith, certainly none of us can forget that George O'Hare believed and practiced what he preached about his religion. To him religion and the belief in God was more than something that you discussed on Sunday. He lived it every day of his life.

As a lawyer I am proud to say I was privileged to be associated and affiliated with the late Judge O'Hare on a number of occasions. I found him to be the epitome of good, hard,

scholarly work. I found him to be the foremost of those who uphold our principles and our ethics to the point they bring something more to the Bar than simply work. He believed in the law and he worked at it.

In the latter years of his life, although he died as a young man, George O'Hare was elevated to the bench by Governor Tawes and served ably on the People's Court as well as the Magistrate's Court, as it was then known, in Hyattsville. It was in that department that we got the complete and full picture of the man, in Judge O'Hare's court. It has been said that the majority of the people of this county come into contact with the law in the People's Court, because it is there that the great majority of the cases are disposed of. In Judge O'Hare these people saw a compassionate, warm human being who never found any case too small to be considered by him, nor did he favor one side or the other, nor one individual over the other. He had a complete understanding of the duties of the judiciary and carried on those duties most ably and capably. None of us certainly will forget the work he did there.

I have found George O'Hare to be the complete man. His memorial is a memento to his life in the fact we have so many rich memories of this man. I believe it was a privilege to have known such a man. I think this room is filled with the memories of him and of his brethren.

I would say to the Court very respectfully, I move that these proceedings today be transcribed and be made a part of the permanent record of this Court and a copy be presented to Mrs. O'Hare and the O'Hare family as a memento of our thoughts of the late Judge O'Hare, the complete man.

MR. LLOYD E. JAMES, SR.: May it please the Court,

distinguished members of the bench, Mrs. O'Hare and family, fellow members of the Bar, distinguished guests and friends. Keep the faith. How often have we, as lawyers and friends, had heard George J. O'Hare close a conversation with those familiar words --- "Keep the faith." For he was a religious man, as exemplified in the conduct of his private and public life, by the many religious organizations to which he belonged, and more importantly, by his devotion and love for his wife and children.

It was a privilege to know George J. O'Hare as he was a conscientious and diligent attorney and a citizen who emphasized his love of country as evident by his distinguished naval career, as a Town Councilman and later as Mayor of the City of Hyattsville and as a Judge of the People's Court for Prince George's County.

In closing I would like to quote a remark by the Honorable Matthew F. McGuire, Chief Judge, United States District Court for the District of Columbia, made during Memorial Exercises in memory of George J. O'Hare on February 11, 1965. Speaking of George J. O'Hare, he said, "He died young, as the years go, but he accomplished much and far more than many a man whose lot it is to live out the biblical three-score and ten."

May it please the Court, I would like to second the motion as presented by Mr. De Paul.

JUDGE DIGGES: Judge Shure.

JUDGE RALPH G. SHURE(6th Judicial Circuit): May it please Your Honors, members of the Bar and family and friends of George. I have known George for a little more than thirty-five years. I knew him at the University of Maryland; we were fraternity brothers together. I knew him in Georgetown Law School. I worked for him and against him in the practice of law. I knew him in the Service and I knew him on the bench.

I am here to say to all of you, in seconding the motion,

that this is indeed a personal loss to me, but this is unimportant. His is a great loss to the people of this county and the State of Maryland as a whole. Permit me merely to say this: He was a great credit to himself, he was a great credit to his family, he was a great credit to his profession, and he was a great credit to his God. We will all certainly miss him.

JUDGE DIGGES: Thank you, Judge Shure.

MR. VAN HORN: If the Court please, this completes our portion of the program. I am now going to turn it over to Mr. Leroy Pumphrey, who is going to tell us about some Prince Georgians who lived in an earlier day and who helped lay the foundations for us today.

MR. LEROY PUMPHREY: Your Honors.

JUDGE DIGGES: Mr. Pumphrey.

MR. PUMPHREY: Members of the Bar, visitors. We have just sat through and listened to a ceremony, very beautiful but little pangs of sorrow running all through it. My duty at this time has no pangs of sorrow running through it, but something to give me a great deal of pleasure.

There are some things that mark very sharply the difference between a civilized, cultured people than those of the lower breed. Some of the things that mark the difference is sentiment, appreciation, admiration, gratitude. We are not like the lower animals. Take the hog, with his head always down gobbling up the acorns, never looking up for gratitude to the wind that thrashes them down for him. They are the things that distinguished an enlightened generation from the dark ones.

This is one of the things that I hope we will never get away from, and that is honoring the people who have gone before us. Not like the Japanese; they have no god, therefore through the years they have worshiped their ancestors. Fortunately we do have a God and we do not worship our forefathers, but we certainly do honor them. I say to you, without any fear of contradiction, that no society has ever lived with any satisfaction who entirely ignored and forgot the noble men who have gone before them.

Speaking for myself, as I grow older, I find myself looking back with greater appreciation, greater honor to those

noble men that laid the foundation of the great superstructure that we enjoy today in our government. Every now and then, for the pure refreshment of it, I go back and read some of the things that were written or said by the old Founding Fathers. To me they shine brighter year by year.

I don't know whether they were inspired or not. Sometimes I think they were, because they had no blueprints, they were building from scratch. Where did they get it? Yet they built a nation -- if too many smart alecs would let it alone -- that would endure for a thousand years more. Let it alone, it's beautiful. It's the finest thing of its kind that the world has seen up to this time. Now, as we come down further, naturally things change. I wish they didn't change so much sometimes.

I just want to say something to you that Jefferson said: "Oh, my, if I could pull them out in liquid letters of gold and take them across the everlasting firmament I would do it." "Those people are the best governed who are the least governed." Jefferson. And again, "The power to tax is a power to destroy." It's all forgotten -- it's all forgotten. And we have got to get it back if we are going to endure.

Coming down further, the practice of law perhaps is different to most any other profession. We fight more than anybody else, and in the fighting and in the heat of the fight we generate the warmest friendship of anybody I know. It's only when we are fighting and the heat is on that you forge that friendship.

I have tried cases against lawyers, maybe I won and maybe I lost, but I went out with the highest admiration for him, what he did and the way he punched me around. But we went out arm in arm. We have been very fortunate here in our section, and unfortunately this is not true in some of the other sections, but

we have had what we think is a fine relationship among the members of the Bar and the warm friendship and appreciation between the Bar and the Bench.

I have practiced now before a good many judges. I have enjoyed it. We have a relationship here that is fine. Even the Court of Appeals has spoken to me several times about that: "What a fine relationship you all have always had among your members of your Bar, when in other counties they fight like they didn't like each other." Of course, they push us around a little sometimes, but we still like them and we are going to keep on liking them.

We have here today what the members of the Bar wanted to do, what ought to have been done a long time ago, and I don't know whether it would have been accomplished at this time if it hadn't been for Tommy Jones who has been working at it for several years and at last he comes up with it, and is to hang in this Court House, the portraits of some of our earlier judges and some of our more recent ones. We won't put up any for you all while you are living; we don't want to spoil you. But if you all be good boys it's very likely that somebody will do this for you all way, way, way in the future.

I am going to begin with the first one that we have. I want you to look at this and see if you wouldn't like to look like this -- I wish I looked like that. That is Judge Brooke who was elected back before we got into the nineteen hundreds. A whole lot of Brookes are still around here. He is the grandfather of William Brooke who is a cashier across the street. Members of his family are here.

He was in the Maryland Senate and, as a matter of fact, he was what some states call lieutenant governor, -- we call them the president of the Senate -- and he was there during the Civil

War. It was he who held the one-day session of the Maryland Legislature in the City of Frederick where they had to get away from the tremendous, overwhelming southern sentiment down in the five southern Maryland counties. I would say a large portion of the young men from southern Maryland went across the Potomac at night and fought in the Confederacy. I know my father's older brother did.

The Union soldiers came through Baltimore and they had pitch battles with the civilians of the city, and the mayor of Baltimore, Governor Hicks and Mr. Brooke, as our Lieutenant Governor, had much dealings with Abraham Lincoln. Finally, he said, if they were fighting only to save the city and not to kill off the southerners he would be with the Union, but if they were going to invade the states he would not. He went across the Potomac and joined the Confederacy. When he came back later he was made a judge, where he served here from 1881 to 1896. He has quite a number of descendants around here, and we wouldn't care if he had more of them here.

We next have a portrait of Judge George C. Merrick. I don't suppose there are many here who remember him. I was a little school boy. I remember the old man; he was very tall and slender and as I remember him. That is an excellent portrait of him. He served here from 1896 to 1909.

I remember the discussion among the adults that he was a very, very severe judge. As far as I know, I think he was. He was the father of George P. Merrick who later became judge of the Police Court, and some of his people, grandchildren and others, are still around this section. I hope some of them are here today.

When Judge Merrick came off the bench, his time had expired, there was a year before the next election and T. V.

Clagott, Sr. was appointed to fill out Judge Merrick's incompleted term. The following year he was not nominated and he served from 1909 to 1910. His descendants are here and they are very, very fine people, one of the real old families of southern Maryland.

All of you remember this one. That is Judge E. Harris Camalier. He was a member of this Circuit, although he did not live here; he lived practically all of his life in Leonardtown. But at that time we didn't have but three judges. One of those judges had to sit in the Court of Appeals, but the other two judges nearly always sat together, Judge Camalier and Judge Beall.

It was before them that I began my few feeble efforts when I came to the Bar. Judge Camalier served from 1909 to 1923. I had practiced a couple of years before that. He has been dead now for some years, but I expect some of his people are here today. I remember him as a very kindly, courtly southern gentleman.

Of sacred memory, Judge W. Mitchell Digges. He was made a judge in 1923 and he served until 1934. He was the Chief Judge of this Circuit. He came from Charles County and he spent much of his time on the Court of Appeals. That was before we changed the law when the Chief Judges of the various Circuits over the State sat as our Appellate Court.

I have personally the finest kind of recollections of Judge Mitchell Digges. I would like to say to his son, who is now on the Bench, that I will never forget the banquet we had a few months before Judge Digges died. I thought then, and some of the other lawyers talked about it, that he had some premonitions. He was not old. I remember one thing he said was about changing the law. He said, "If it wasn't for the privilege that I have of going around in the nisi prius courts and hearing the lawyers argue the case, seeing the juries, seeing the witnesses on the

stand, I don't believe I would stay on the Court of Appeals. It's an awful lonesome place." He was a very, very splendid judge.

Judge Joseph C. Mattingly. Judge Mattingly was elected in 1923 and served until 1941; that is eighteen years. I might say for the benefit of those in the audience -- of course, the gentlemen up here know about it -- that was the first judgeship election that I had any important part in. It was quite a political fight. The Republican nominees were John Mudd, Frank Perrin and Wilson Ryon, and all three of whom were tremendous speakers on the stump. The Democratic ticket consisted of Judge Mitchell Digges, Judge Joseph C. Mattingly and Judge William Loker of Leonardtown.

These three Democratic judges would not go out and campaign, and the other side was planning a tremendous campaign because they were tremendous speakers. In those days there wasn't a finer speaker in the State of Maryland than John Mudd, and some of the Democrats got worried about it and they said they have got to do it, but these three Democratic candidates said, "No, we are not going to do it. We don't think it is dignified. We are going to stay right home."

Then they said somebody has got to go out and speak for this ticket. Well, they had some discussion about it. I was just a young fellow, but they came up that Mr. LeRoy Pumphrey will go to every one of these meetings at every crossroad and speak only for the judicial ticket. I have a letter at home now, a very wonderful letter, from Judge Mattingly after the election was over. I have no hesitancy in saying that, in my opinion, Judge Mattingly was one of the best equity lawyers I have ever known. His citation of cases -- I think that that was his specialty. He served a long time. A warm friendship existed through the years between Judge

Mattingly and myself.

I remember every now and then the pleasant little things that happened, personal things. We were talking one day, I don't know how it came about, but anyhow something was said, something funny had happened and I said, "Well, Judge, you know they say it takes all kinds of people to make a world." He looked up at me and smiled and said, "Well, Roy, cheer up, they are all here." And I could state a number of other things of that kind.

I had great admiration for Judge Mattingly's knowledge in the law. I am glad we have this portrait. You know, in the pictures of the Bench and Bar it was very difficult and we couldn't get Judge Mattingly to give us a picture to put in there. And laughingly one day I said, "I don't see why you should object. You are just as good looking as I am." But he just wouldn't do it; he was backward in letting you have it. But I am glad we have this portrait of Judge Mattingly, and it looks real good. He was a very, very fine man.

Ladies and gentlemen, I started out by saying it and I will repeat it. What you have seen today, you visitors, is the thing that distinguishes us from the lesser tribes of men. You saw what they did for our fallen brothers; you have seen what we have done for the judges that have gone before us. That sets us apart -- That sets us apart.

For the benefit of the audience, this is the doings of the Bar Association of Prince George's County, of making these portraits, that they may be hung in a conspicuous place in the Court House. We couldn't do it all at one time, but it is our purpose to have two for next year and maybe two the following year, until we get all of the judges who have served here in the years gone by. Judges are getting so it's going to break us if we do

portraits for all of them, but we are going to try to do it.

If Your Honors please, it is with great pleasure that the Bar presents these portraits to the Court House, and I assume -- I don't know -- that maybe they should be accepted by the Court. Am I right about that? Should we tender them to the Court or the Court House?

JUDGE DIGGES: We won't object, Mr. Pumphrey.

MR. PUMPHREY: You won't object. Very well, I ask that these portraits be hung in a conspicuous place where we can, from time to time, look up and keep them fresh in our memories.

Thank you.

I would like to say this, that the pictures will be on view in the corridor going down where the present judges are. I would like to say to the families that we have duplicates of these which you can get from the Lawyers' Lounge after this meeting is over. I mean to take home with you.

JUDGE DIGGES: Judge Powers, the Senior Resident Judge of Prince George's County, will respond on behalf of the Seventh Circuit Bench.

JUDGE POWERS: First, Mr. Pumphrey, all of the members of this Court thank you very much for your presentation on behalf of the Bar Association to the Court House through the members of the Court of the fine portraits of these six very distinguished judges of this Circuit. We also are fully aware of the fine work that was done by Mr. Thomas Elmo Jones with respect to this project and we are very grateful to him and we thank him.

The portraits will be placed in a prominent place, in the judicial corridor of the Court House, so that all may honor these gentlemen for many years to come. I might add, I know of no dissent among any members of the Court to the general plan to continue in the future to honor the judges of the Court.

All of the judges are very grateful to the Prince George's County Bar Association and the members of the Committee on Memorials for the presentation of these memorials today and making the arrangements for the ceremony. It is a very fine tradition that we have maintained in Prince George's County for many years, that we pause from the usual adversary matters taking place in the courtroom to honor our departed brothers and pay tribute to their memories.

So the Court, all of whose members have enjoyed a very pleasant and warm personal relationship with those who have been memorialized today, will direct that the memorials presented will be spread on the permanent records of the Court and that copies will be sent to the families of those we are honoring and respecting today.

Mr. Bailiff, in honor of our departed brothers, you may now announce adjournment of this Court.

MR. PUMPHREY: Your Honors, before you leave, would you announce that the Bar would like the members of the family of the deceased to take these flowers home with them.

JUDGE POWERS: Following the well-established tradition, a basket of flowers will be available to the members of the family of each of those who were honored here today.

(Whereupon, at 3:07 o'clock p.m., the proceedings were concluded and the court was adjourned.)

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