CLACKAMAS COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION MEETING

TRANSCRIPT OF MEETING

February 21, 2002

Willamette Valley Country Club

CCBA President: Mike Walsh

Speaker: The Honorable Patrick D. Gilroy

Page 2 (6:00 p.m.) MR. WALSH: ... interim DA. And this tall, young, blond-headed man comes out with a full head of hair as the interim DA, and it was Don Bowerman. So they get together with Bill Schumaker. And Bill Schumaker was then elected as the DA. And Judge Gilroy worked in that office from 1960 through 1965, and then went into private practice with Bill Schumaker from 1965 through 1974, when he was elected to the bench. He's here this evening to talk to us about the history of our Bar association. Judge Gilrov. (Applause.) JUDGE GILROY: Thank you, Michael. It's a pleasure to be here tonight. Of course, at my age, it's a pleasure to be anywhere. It's always interesting to meet and explain the history of the Clackamas County Bar to George Hibbard and his cohorts. I hope they get it straight.

Before I begin my spontaneous remarks, I want to thank all of you for your thoughts and prayers during my recent sabbatical. I'm really feeling pretty good. I mean, actually a hell of a lot better than I did when I went in the hospital

Page 4

To demonstrate how this thing works, these notes I have are one-page notes. The first page is "me." And that's how this deal works. You can't read notes, but — and on the — as long as we're talking about my health, we're going to have a blood drive in the courthouse on Monday, March 4th. And blood will be drawn by the Red Cross in my courtroom. No settlement conference required.

And I'm the poster boy. If you come in at 9 o'clock, I'll be there, and they're going to accept what little blood I have left nonetheless. So try to put that date on your calendar, March 4th, between 9:00 and 2:00, blood, blood, blood.

The history of our Bar is certainly interesting. Oregon City, as you probably already know, was the oldest incorporated city west of the Rocky Mountains. It was the first site of a federal judge, the first recording office west of the Rockies, first judge west of the Rockies. This is all west of the Rockies.

And you remember that story about the plat map for the city of San Francisco being recorded in the courthouse in Oregon City, and that's true. And that plat map still exists. Copies of it in

Page 3

last August. And I have -- I can do everything but see. And some of you are probably aware of that. So I want you -- and this is on a serious

So I want you — and this is on a serious note. Those of you who see me walking down the hall and not looking left to right, it's because I probably can't make out your face, and I don't want to embarrass you in any way, or embarrass myself. The gist of it is that if you get close enough for me to hug, I can tell exactly who you are. And several ladies just left, I see.

But the rest of -- well, for instance, I was in court the other day, and I looked at counsel table, and I said, "You may proceed, Mr. Uhle." And it was Tom Watson, who was filling in for Bill Uhle.

And he kindly said, "Well, I've been called worse things, Your Honor."

But that's the deal. And that's the way it is. I've got these little contraptions I use to make print big, and I can read. And don't worry about the -- you know, everything you hand me I'll be able to see, and so forth. But it's kind of a pain in the neck to have this little problem. I'm hopeful that it will one day go away, but I can't count on it.

Page 5

the trial court administrator's office, and the original's in the Clackamas County Historical Museum, because that's where San Francisco had to file their recorded plat map when they formed the city of San Francisco. That was the only recording office west of the Rockies.

You might remember that they tried to wrestle that away from -- that plat map away from George Poppen several years ago, and he fought them off, and we still have that thing.

The early judges in Clackamas County were territorial judges. Oregon became a territory, I believe, in 1848. I was a small boy at the time. My mother told me about it. But so all the judges in those days, when you think about it, were federal judges. And I say "all of them." It's probably like both of them or "him" or "her." No, apparently it's him. I'll tell you — we'll get to that in a minute. It's definitely "him."

And then the -- and there were courthouses in Oregon City before our existing courthouse. There were a couple of courthouses in sequence, located up on Molalla Avenue near the park plot there by the fire station, if you know where I'm talking about; as you go up Singer Hill and up

Page 6

Molalla Avenue to the heart of Oregon City, there was an old courthouse that existed there at one time.

`4

It probably wasn't a courthouse like we think of. Probably more like a grange hall or that sort of thing. And that burned down. And then another one was built, and it also burned down in the '50s, and -- but in that courthouse, the five Cayuse Indians were tried for the murder and kidnapping of the Marcus Whitman party. Remember that old story? And they were convicted.

Judge O.C. Pratt presided, and promptly ordered their execution. And they were all hung in Oregon City and buried sort of where the county shops are, in anonymous, unmarked graves. And then the story, at least what I read, is that they learned later on they probably had the wrong people, and — but anyway, that was rough frontier justice. And that all occurred right in the city of Oregon City, which at that time was really a big deal. That was the hub of governmental activity in the state of Oregon.

The courthouse that we know about was located right where it is today when I was five years old. Really. And it replaced a beautiful

which many people think of as the old courthouse, is that the sheriff's office was located in the courthouse, as well as the county jail. In the courthouse. Not the holding cell, not an office.

And that's the way it was when I emerged in 1960.

The sheriff was located in our courthouse, in the building that we're all in now. And the jail was just being moved from its location on the third floor to its present site at Red Soil. So even that recent, that courthouse housed the jail population with a series of jail cells, and the sheriff's office, as well as the judges.

Now, the courthouse that we have, as you probably know, was built for one circuit judge. And we're about to have nine in that building now. We actually have nine, but we're about to have nine courtrooms now. Our ninth courtroom will be finished in about a month, and it's located where the old clerk's office was, right next to Room 104 on the main floor. And it's really turning out pretty nice. Ron Thom is going to be in there, and I think he's pleased. I know I am. They got a lot of bang for their buck out of how we put that together, and it's going to be a nice, functional, first-rate courtroom, I believe.

Page 7

courthouse that was constructed in 1884.

Now, that courthouse existed for 50 years. It didn't burn down. And there's a great photo of that courthouse in my outer office, as you come into my office. And you can see that courthouse with its big, beautiful clock and its tower. And in the background is West Linn, which just is a series of hillside of stumps. Nothing there, except -- it had all been logged off. And that photo was taken at the turn of the century.

And that lovely courthouse existed, as I say, for 50 years, until 1935 and '36, when the Roosevelt administration had all of these work projects in place, and courthouses and schools and lodges were being built all over the country, one of which was the Clackamas County courthouse.

Now, the Bar Association at that time was a very loose-knit, unassociated bunch. There were -- when the present courthouse was built, it cost \$194,000. There were about 40,000 people in Clackamas County at that time, and 20 to 30 lawyers claimed that they worked in Clackamas County; most of them in Oregon City. One woman.

The interesting thing about the old courthouse and the courthouse that we're in now,

Page 9

But in any event, this thing was built for one judge. There's now nine of them in there; one of which is myself. So you can see the design was never a -- never comprehended the end result. And in time, we will have to create some other place for the court to work.

One of the first things I heard about when I came to work here over 41 years ago was that they're going to relocate the courthouse. And believe me, I heard the tale for so long that -- just like "The sky is falling." And I just -- you know, I'll believe it when I see it. But the time will come when you can't squeeze another judicial human into that building, and something will have to be done.

The original -- if you look at the north wall of the courtroom that I'm in, you'll see an array of 11 photographs of the circuit judges that have served in Clackamas County. Keep in mind that the original judicial district -- actually, Clackamas was originally in the Fourth Judicial District, way back in like 1848 or so, when we were still a territory. And that included Multnomah County, as well as Clackamas, Washington, Columbia, and Clatsop.

About 10 or 12 years later, that was winnowed down to Multnomah being a district all by itself. And then Clackamas became the Fifth District, but still made up of Clackamas, Washington, Columbia, and Clatsop.

And then in 1915, legislation occurred that winnowed our district down to Clackamas County, which is plenty. That's about the size of Delaware. I mean, this is a big place. And from then on, you had this district being comprised strictly of the county of Clackamas.

Now, all of those judges on the wall in there served as judges of the newly formed one-county district. And McBride, the first fellow you see, was in place before 1915, but he's sort of a hybrid. He went till 1911, I believe, and the thing — and he traveled, you know, to Hillsboro and Clatsop and so forth, part of this broad district. But thereafter, it became a one-county court.

And the other thing that existed in those days, and remnants of it when I came, was this justice of the peace system. All of these places, Sandy, Molalla, Milwaukie, you name it, had justices of the peace in place. And the reason for

Page 12

The police were in there all the time filing their tickets. And in this particular place, all the police had their own personal mug on the judge's wall. And, you know, that's kind of unsettling when you're going in there for a fair shake and the officer says, "Thank you," and hangs his mug up on the wall. "You may take the stand and" -- you know, it just kind of is -- it was kind of a tough thing for the public to endure, I think.

But anyway, that all came to nothing over time, because those justice courts have pretty much petered out, at least in this area, where we have easy transport problems and so forth.

All the judges on that wall that I told you about were personally known to me, except the first three. And there's 11 of them -- actually, there's been 21 circuit judges in the last 110 years; one of which is myself, and the other 9 now sitting. You know, that's not many people.

That's -- and we've been very blessed, I think, with the quality of our bench. That's always been my experience. And it's always been a very well-regarded bench of judges that -- when I was aspiring to be a judge, such as it was, I felt we had the best bench in the state. And I still

Page 11

that was in the olden days you had very difficult transport problems, and everybody couldn't get to the courthouse, so you had these outlying justices of the peace all over the place.

And when I first started as a deputy district attorney, I'd go out to these places and try cases. And inevitably, these people -- you know, without fail, none of them were lawyers, and the district attorney was relied on heavily to not only try the case, but to explain to the judge how these things ought to go, and so forth. And it was a -- it was a -- but looking back, it was a funny system. If you think justice is blind in Courtroom Number 1, you should have gone to Sandy, where George Holweiller was truly blind. He was a lovely guy, though, and did a great job.

And incidentally, his wife, Ruth, was a lawyer. And she tragically died in Courtroom Number 1, you know, 20, 25 years ago, while working.

But the justice system was interesting. We had Gladys Olson (phonetic) in Molalla. And we had -- for instance, we had a fella out in Clackamas named Hal Schmidt (phonetic), nice fella, but this is what would happen in justice court:

Page 13

feel that way, even though I'm part of it. Right now we've got a group of 10 people who work very hard. Get along really well with one another. And I don't think there's a bad penny in the bunch.

And so -- and the reason I say that, without, you know, fracturing my arms from patting myself on the back, is that all of these judges come from you. 45 percent of the circuit judges were once prosecutors. Nearly all of them were once defense attorneys. You are the source of the judiciary. And so the judiciary and the quality of the judiciary in Clackamas County really casts a really unusual, favorable light, I think, on the Clackamas County Bar.

The people that -- my thoughts about some of these characters are strictly my own. And they're based on things that I've -- the way things strike me. But Holman, for instance, Judge Holman, was the circuit judge that I cut my teeth on, and he was just a marvelous circuit judge. Most of you have seen Ralph Holman. He shows up for one thing or another from time to time. He lost a leg in the Second World War, and in a warehouse accident, not in combat.

And when -- every once in a while Ralph

Page 14

would fall down, and you'd never want to help him. He didn't want to be helped at all. That crazy thing would come off, you know, and he'd -- you just -- just let it be. And he had so much power in those days. It's so different than it is now.

For instance, I remember as a young district attorney having a defendant in court. And they didn't have lawyers, and I'll tell you about that in a minute. And he was pleading guilty to contributing to the delinquency of a minor, some sort of sex offense. And Judge Holman sentenced him to five years in the Oregon State Prison.

And he said, "Now, I'm going to delay your entry into the prison system. I want you to come back in two weeks with a certificate of castration."

That's what I said; castration. You know, not a vasectomy. Castration. Well, as he said it, I even kind of winced. I thought, "What?"

And sure enough, two weeks later, this fella gingerly comes back, and he put him on probation.

You can't do that. And (indiscernible - laughter). But he was a very practical fella. I remember -- and he was -- well, when I was admitted, Ralph Erlandson was the president of this

Page 16

And I went to -- into (indiscernible) chambers almost immediately. And it was in December when that happened. And he looked at me as he comes off the bench, and I said, "Merry Christmas." And he looked at me kind of funny. He knew what I was talking about. That was at 9 o'clock in the morning.

At 1 o'clock I get a call. "Holman wants you in Courtroom Number 1." I go over there, and here's this kid again. He puts him on probation.

Now, he had the ability to change his mind. He thought about it, realized he probably made a mistake, brought him back, put him on probation.

Now, as Paul Harvey would say, here's the end of the story: I was in that same court about seven months later. Here was this kid back again, and Holman, with a big grin on his face, sentencing him to prison and revoking his probation, kind of saying to me, "I told you so."

P.K. Hammond was a wonderful fellow, and he sat in court like a little owl. And he always looked like he was terribly interested in what was occurring. And, you know, you can't believe how hard that is to do. But he'd sit there like he was on a little perch, and it was just marvelous the

Page 15

association. He was a Milwaukie lawyer; a lovely guy. And he's a bright fella, and kind to so many lawyers. Helped Judge Morgan, Bob Mulas (phonetic), and many others get started in their careers. You know, but ultimately they got into trouble.

The moral behind Ralph Erlandson is: Don't go into business with your clients. Just write that down on the back of your hand, because if you want to get into trouble, just become your client's partner, because it's a sure recipe for failure.

But Ralph said to me once that Holman was intellectually honest. And I always wondered what he meant by that. When I was starting, he said, "That Holman is really an intellectually honest fella." And here's what he meant:

fella." And here's what he meant:
One time Holman sentenced this fellow in
front of me. I was a prosecutor. And the
defendant, of course, did not have a lawyer, which
is an interesting concept from yesteryear. And he
sentenced this kid to prison. I think he was a,
you know, wanted burglar or something. And I think
it was his first offense, and I just didn't think
that was right. And, of course, you know, you
never questioned Ralph Holman.

Page 17

way he did that.

And then when he -- whenever he would -- he would -- he could be very articulate when he sentenced people; you know, to talk about the flag and your duty as an American and the Founding Fathers and all. And he did it beautifully. Whenever he did that, you were going to get probation. Whenever he had nothing to say, your guy was going to prison. And so you pick up on these little (indiscernible).

Judge Jacobs is somebody you all know. But probably what you don't know is what a marvelous trial lawyer he was.

I knew Dale Jacobs first and foremost as a defense attorney. When I started practicing law, when I came to this county, first as a deputy district attorney, and then as a practicing attorney and did a lot of plaintiffs' work, if you had an auto accident case in Clackamas County, you run into Dale Jacobs or Glenn Jack. They had the market tied up on insurance defense.

Now, Dale, as an insurance defense lawyer, was super. He's one of a handful of All Stars. He was kind of a cross between -- well, you don't know these guys, but Conrad Nagel and Cesar Romero

without an accent, you know? Just flip and smooth and the wavy hair. Looked like he just came off the top of a cake. And he was good. He was just -- he was just very, very good. And kind of like a movie star lawyer.

Whereas Glenn Jack, every time I see Matlock, I think of Glenn Jack. That's the kind of guy he was; the kind of guy you just inherently loved. All those jurors wanted to go home with the guy. They just thought he was -- he just had that inner -- that inner quality that just shone like a star. And he was just so good, but totally different than Dale.

And the moral of that comparison is you've got to be yourself. These guys were both All Stars, totally different, and got great results. And we're very -- here's a Glenn story that Anicker told me once. And this kind of sums up the way Glenn was.

He was very, very bright in a courtroom. And I don't mean he bobbed up and down like a yo-yo every time an objection could be made. The good ones don't do that, in case you haven't noticed. When he made an objection, which was not often, the courtroom would be on the edge of its seat because

Page 20

this tavern. And the night before trial -- and of course the thing, you know, is -- it happened eight or nine months before. The night before trial he had his client and a couple of pals go into this very tavern, waited on by this gal. Even spilled some beer, I believe. Got special attention from her and so forth.

And the next day they went to court and she was called as a witness, and she had no idea who this guy was, although she was waiting on him the day before, and even talking to him. And of course the -- he was able to point that out to the jury, and her so-called identification of the assailant just went down the tube.

Another time, he appeared before me when I was a young judge. And this is something that all you lawyers ought to keep in mind. It's so easy to screw up your credibility with the Court needlessly.

This was a kid that had to go to prison that was in front of me. Without question. And nine out of ten of the lawyers that would appear would give you a pitch about his mother's ill and we've got a rehab program, and this and that and so forth, which you'd have to -- you'd have to simply

Page 19

of the way he did it and why he did it.

He had that ability to -- and for instance, he was riding up in an elevator downtown once to try to settle a plaintiff's case. He represented a plaintiff in an auto accident. And he and Anicker were on the elevator, and they were talking about the value of this case. And he says, "Well, you know, John, we have to get at least \$25,000 out of this thing." So yeah, yeah.

They go in, and a few minutes later they're in this big mahogany conference room with a suite of people, and some of the, you know, important downtown lawyers. And then finally the Portland group says, "Well, Glenn, we can't pay you more than \$50,000."

And Glenn, without batting an eye, said, "That's not the figure we had in mind." That was Glenn Jack. He was terrific.

Bob Morgan is a fella that you all know, because he is so recently retired. But you don't realize, probably, what an excellent trial lawyer Bob Morgan was.

I remember one case where he represented a -- oh, a robber or a thief or -- anyway, it centered around an eyewitness who was a waitress in

Page 21

1 disregard.

But Morgan had the ability to do this: He said, "Your Honor, I know you have to send my client to prison."

Right away your eyes get big, and you say, "Really? Oh, that's good." And I felt like saying, "You bet I do." Then he explained to me why I should give him three years instead of five. And I did.

Keep that in mind. That candor and honesty with the Court is really invaluable in the practice of law, and you don't see it as much as you think. People are constantly trying to, you know, I -- con you or whatever they're trying to -- they're overstating their position, and it's so refreshing when you don't do that.

When I started practicing, Bob Kincart was in town, and he was a young, new associate of Hibbard's office. Just a lovely guy. And he's one of these lawyers who died early, when he was 42. He -- I was talking to him, a couple of us were, I think Jeff might been there, too, over at Kennewick's (phonetic) Drug Store, the day before he was going to go in for a routine surgical procedure, and six days later he was dead. And

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Page 22

it's hard to, even now, believe that happened.

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But, you know, Kincart, you would have loved this guy if you'd have known him. Just a great guy. And -- but he represented Gary Gilmore. The Gary Gilmore; the Executioner's Song, Norman Mailer, Pulitzer Prize, Shot in the Dark. That Gary Gilmore. Was prosecuted for armed robbery in Courtroom Number 1, and Bob was appointed to represent him.

Gilmore interposed an insanity defense. Set his mattress on fire. Had two psychiatrists testify that he was mentally ill. And he was convicted, nonetheless. And Bob, you know, earned the whole \$200 that he got, I'm sure, because by then we were paying these defense attorneys almost nothing, but paying them.

And Judge Bradshaw, to his credit, sentenced Gary Gilmore to 15 years in prison, which his codefendant pled quilty and received 2 years. Gilmore got 15 years. I think Brad saw something in that guy that was not easily perceived by others. He was just a terrible guy. And I've often wondered how many Oregonians' lives were saved by the fact that Gary Gilmore was in the Oregon State Prison for 15 years. And I don't

Page 24

Page 25

But the only time I saw Bradshaw laugh --Bradshaw was one of these Gary Cooper type of guys that doesn't laugh easily. I mean, you'd just love to see him smile or laugh. And the only time I ever saw him laugh in the courtroom was this:

I had been appointed to represent some kid charged with an armed robbery. It was a serious matter. And I was on my way over to the courthouse to make this arraignment appointment, and before I got there, unbeknownst to me, this kid was in the holding cell, and he had grabbed Vern Fenton's (phonetic) gun out of his holster. Fenton was a jail -- a sheriff/jailer. And in those days, they wore the gun just sticking out, you know, with a little sign that says, "Grab me." And right after that, they guit wearing guns when they transported prisoners.

But anyway, he grabbed that gun up in the hallway there at the top of the stairs on the third floor. And he was out in the hallway, just like that, with this loaded gun. Had everybody just scared to death. And finally other sheriffs came, and there was just a big, you know, O.K. Corral deal. They had two or three rifles on this guy, and, "Drop it, drop it, drop it." And finally the

Page 23

kid dropped it.

And then I arrive on the scene. And they took him down for arraignment, and I come into the courtroom, and, God, there must have been 15 sheriffs in there all around, you know. And I'm, "What the hell's going on here?" You know, I didn't know any of this had happened.

And the kid's case is called, and I'm standing next to him, and I said, "You've got a place to live?"

He said, "Yeah. I've got a cousin in Milwaukie." And, you know, a couple other things.

And so we arraign him, I said, "Your Honor, I'd like to move to recognizance." (Indiscernible - laughter.) And I thought Bradshaw was going to fall off his -- anyway, it was really funny. It was so great to see him laugh.

The changes that have occurred over the years are really enormous, even during my time. When I came on the scene, there were literally no women lawyers. I could count on my hands, maybe two of them, the lawyers that were female in the metropolitan area. And that has changed so dramatically now, and we've got all this great femininity and the super female lawyers that are

think he got any good time.

When I became a judge, I went through the Oregon State Prison, and I was going to look Gilmore up. And he had -- one of the guards told me he didn't get any good time, and they had transferred him to Utah.

And the -- of course, Bradshaw was such an interesting guy. Brad would forget your name. And he not only -- he could see you okay. He'd forget your name. And, you know, that can really be embarrassing. You go over to the courthouse, and, "Oh, yeah, I know this judge. He's a helluva guy. You know, we -- I saw him last night at the Bar meeting. I think you're going to like this guy."

And then you get up there and he'd say, "Mister -- Mister -- Mister," referring to me, you know. "Mister -- Mister," and he did that with everybody. And one time one of our group, somebody told me he did this "Mister -- Mister -- Mister" stuff. He just really couldn't -- he'd lose track of people's names.

And then the lawyer that he did this with turned back and said, "Judge -- Judge." I mean, I would have just loved to have seen that. (Indiscernible - laughter.)

just great. And I think it's a marvelous addition to the Bar. But it's so different than it was.

And you'd have to be there to remember how different it was in those days than it is now. And believe me, from that standpoint, it's much, much better. We're really blessed to have all this great female talent in our midst now. So many of these lady judges are just outstanding.

Another thing we should be proud of as a Bar Association is the great relationship that has existed for at least the 41 and a half years I'm familiar with between the defense bar and the prosecutors. Keep in mind the prosecutors we've had over the years, going back to my predecessors -- Bradshaw, Bill Fraser (phonetic), Roy Matson (phonetic), so forth, were just outstanding, as were the defense bar who, for a long time, did their work for little or nothing. And the relationship between these two groups has just been great.

It's not that way everywhere. It's been that way here for as long as I can remember. And that's a great credit to all of us, and all of you. You're -- you know, I think of you as the cream of the crop. And when it comes to relationships, that

Page 28

like 28 deputies or so? And probably you're short-handed. I really mean that. So the volume of this sort of work, which is very much drug-rooted; has mushroomed enormously.

The thing that I'd like to leave you with is the story that Mike alluded to that gets me to my last page, which is, once again, "me." And the -- Mike's story is absolutely true. I told it to him recently, and that's why it was so fresh in his mind.

When I came to Oregon City, I was a Portland kid. I had no thought of ever coming to Oregon City for any purpose, other than to maybe play baseball. I'd been to Kelly Field a few times, but that was it.

Somebody said, "Go see Glenn Jack."

I went out there, I said, "Who's Glenn?"

Who was that? Former president of the Oregon State
Bar, just like George Hibbard is a former president
of the Oregon State Bar. These were just All Star
guys, and of course I didn't know them from Mickey
Mouse.

So I come out to see Glenn, and I walk in his office, and right away I bump into this big, tall, good-looking kid named Alan, who I'd taken

Page 27

becomes more apparent than ever. We've had this great stream of deputy district attorneys that have gone on to do great things, and a great stream of defense attorneys that have done the same, and they've all gotten along beautifully over the years. And you can all be very proud of yourselves for that.

This Roy Matson I mentioned was the deputy DA in the office before I came to town, and he worked with Judge Bradshaw. And a funny little twist is he wound up as a circuit -- or a superior court judge in Kodiak, Alaska. He was from Alaska. And my secretary, Trilby (phonetic), who some of you have met, used to be his secretary when she was living in Alaska. So there really are 6 degrees of separation.

Another enormous change is the business of drug use. When I was in the DA's office, we didn't have drug cases. Hard to imagine, isn't it? Drugs are just in the middle of everything; domestic relations, juvenile cases, criminal matters. That wasn't the case when I was a young deputy district attorney. Keep in mind we had one DA and three deputies.

And what do you have now, John, a DA and

Page 29

the Bar with. And I didn't know his name or anything. "No jobs here." He said, "Go see George Hibbard." I go over to see George, and George actually sees me.

Now, these are bigshots I'm dealing with here. Something for us to all keep in mind when we're trying to help others. This has been a very helpful group of lawyers over the years.

And George takes the time to see me. They just hired Kincart, who I mentioned, and nothing there. But he picks up the telephone and calls over to the district attorney's office and arranges for the district attorney to see me. And I'm -- I thank him for that. And I get up to go over there, and I say, "By the way, where is the district attorney?"

"In the courthouse."

18 "Where's the courthouse?"

He says, "Well, go down to the end of the block and look up."

And so I did that, and went -- and I remember going in that office. And I couldn't see the district attorney immediately; I had to wait. I remember sitting there in this chair, thinking, "What the hell am I doing in Oregon City?" You

Page 30 know, "This is a total waste of time." And looking at my watch. And I probably would have left, 2 3 except that nice Mr. Hibbard had called ahead for 4 this guy to see me. 5 Pretty soon this young kid comes. He's 26 6 years old. Built like a fullback. Big hair. Big 7 grin, dimples. Don Bowerman. And I said, "I'd like to see the district attorney." 8 9 He said, "I am the district attorney." 10 And that's how it all began. So, George, I'd like to thank you personally for picking up the 11 telephone and pointing me in the right direction. 12 13 Thank you very much. 14 (Applause.) 15 MR. WALSH: Thank you, Judge Gilroy. We're 16 adjourned. 17 (End of recording.) 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25

Page 31

2 3 I, Brenda Hollister, do hereby certify that I am 4 a court transcriber in and for the State of Oregon. I further certify that the foregoing was 5 6 electronically recorded and supplied to me, and 7 thereafter reduced to typewriting by me, and that the 8 foregoing is an accurate and complete transcription, to the best of my ability, of said digitally recorded 10 speech. IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand 11 12 in the City of Salem, County of Marion, State of 13 Oregon, this 13th day of June 2008. 14 15 Brenda Hollister Court Transcriber 16 17 18 19 20 21

CERTIFICATE

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