

Volume 13 Issue 1

THE JOURNAL OF  
THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
OF THE UNITED STATES  
DISTRICT COURT FOR THE  
WESTERN DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN

# STEREOSCOPE



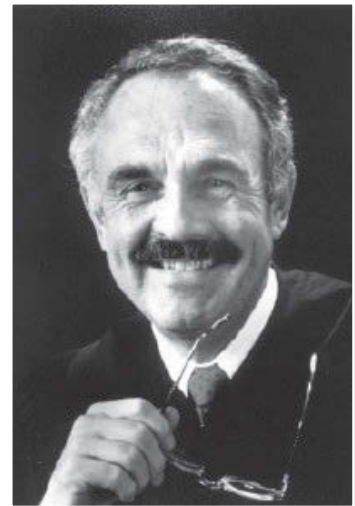
## U. S. District Judge Richard Alan Enslin 1931-2015

**U**nited States District Judge Richard Alan Enslin died peacefully at home, surrounded by his family, on February 17, 2015 after a long illness. He was 83 years old.

Judge Enslin was born in Kalamazoo in 1931 and called it home for virtually all of his life. He entered Kalamazoo College in 1949, but interrupted his education to join the Air Force in 1951 and served during the Korean War. He resumed his education upon his return, earning an LL.B. degree in 1958 from Wayne State University and an LL.M. in 1986 from the University of Virginia.

Judge Enslin practiced law with several firms in Kalamazoo from 1958 through 1965, leaving practice then to serve as the Director of the U.S. Peace Corps in Costa Rica. Upon his return to West Michigan in 1968, Judge Enslin served for a year as Judge of the Kalamazoo Municipal Court and for one additional year as a Michigan District Judge. He resumed the practice of law in 1970, practicing with the law firm of Howard & Howard and later as a partner with the law firm of Enslin and Schma until his appointment to the U.S. District Court in 1979.

President Jimmy Carter nominated Judge Enslin to the Court on November 30, 1979, and he was confirmed by the United States Senate on December 21, 1979. Judge Enslin served as Chief Judge from 1995-2001, and assumed senior status four years later, on September 1, 2005. He retired in 2009.



—David J. Gass, President of the Historical Society of the U.S. District Court for the Western District of Michigan

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## From the Funeral Service Held at St. Thomas More Catholic Parish in Kalamazoo on February 28, 2015

### Eulogy by Jamie Geary

**R**ichard Alan Enslen was a Kalamazooan. He was born here. He graduated from Kalamazoo Central High School. He became a student at Kalamazoo College before leaving to join the Air Force, serving from 1951 to 1954. While at Mountain Home Air Force Base, from which, he said, you could not see any mountains, he watched courts-martial on his own time. A charismatic defense lawyer representing some airmen, a few of whom were acquitted, impressed him. That was a turning point for him. He decided to become a lawyer.

Richard studied at Western Michigan University, leaving for law school before graduating. He loved Western, which honored him with an honorary degree and its Distinguished Alumnus Award in 2006.

In 1958, he graduated 13<sup>th</sup> in his class from Wayne State University Law School and returned to Kalamazoo. He quickly became well known for his courtroom skills, his willingness to take cases others would shy away from, his commanding courtroom presence, and his ability to tell his clients' stories passionately and convincingly.

In addition to the mundane cases all lawyers handle, Richard advanced the causes of those whom he felt America and its legal system had overlooked. The thread running through his life was his belief that America needs to be a country in which everyone is equal before the Law. A country in which there is justice and fairness for everyone, not just the powerful, the well connected, the well spoken, the rich or the privileged.

In 1964, Richard and several other lawyers from Kalamazoo agreed to represent civil rights workers who had been arrested in Mississippi for peacefully demonstrating. Although he characteristically downplayed his role in the civil rights movement, his act, and the act of his fellow Kalamazoo lawyers, in plunging into the heart of the civil rights battle, in a state where people were being murdered for agitating for desegregation, was an act of courage. He lost all three cases he tried in Mississippi. He was quoted in a *Kalamazoo Gazette* article as saying: "A lawyer who is not willing to make enemies doesn't deserve to be called a lawyer."

Things were going well for Richard Enslen in the mid-sixties. His law firm was prospering. He was a contributor to the community. Along with Jack Peterson, he began the Big Brothers program in Kalamazoo. He was a co-founder of the Kalamazoo Foundling Home. He was a co-founder of the Douglass Community Center. He was involved in many other community organizations and civil rights organizations. He was in demand as a trial lawyer.

But he wanted to make a bigger contribution to what he saw as America's role in the world. At the age of 34, he quit his practice in Kalamazoo and accepted a position as director of the Peace Corps in Costa Rica, overseeing 150 other volunteers from 1965 to 1968. While still in Costa Rica, Richard became a candidate for municipal court judge in Kalamazoo. He won the election *in absentia*.

He returned to Kalamazoo with his family, which now included six children, in 1968 and he assumed the judgeship to which he had been elected. As with everything else he tried, he didn't just "do his job."

He began a program called "Opportunity Kalamazoo" with no budget. He persuaded Borgess Hospital to open a ward for alcoholics. He couldn't sentence people to the ward, but he could put them on probation and let them know it was a good idea to go there.

Through the court, he paired up youthful misdemeanor defendants with adult mentors. He spoke to police officers in training sessions to teach them basic legal principles about police work.

In 1970, Richard was the Democratic candidate for the U.S. House of Representatives, speaking out against the war in Viet Nam. He campaigned hard, but lost the election handily.

In 1971, neighborhoods in Kalamazoo were racially segregated. Not through statute or governmental action, but segregated nevertheless. As a result, Kalamazoo's public schools were segregated. School attendance was based on where you lived.

The school board decided to integrate the schools. It voted for a plan to assign students to schools using many factors and not just where they lived. The school board decided that busing students to their newly assigned schools would be necessary.

A majority of Kalamazoo's voters were outraged and the school board members who voted for the desegregation plan were quickly recalled. An exodus of white families to the surrounding suburbs began. Almost all of



the candidates to replace the recalled board members vowed to cancel the desegregation plan and the busing that went with it.

Richard and his partners at Howard & Howard took up the representation of the families of minority students and the N.A.A.C.P. in Federal Court to uphold the desegregation plan. Their legal business suffered some, but they waged a battle several years long and eventually prevailed.

I first met Richard during the trial of that case. I was clerking for the Hon. W. Wallace Kent, a federal appeals court judge who was as conservative as Richard was liberal. But Judge Kent admired good lawyers. Judge Kent told me that there was a lawyer, Richard Enslin, trying a lawsuit across the hall and that I ought not to miss the opportunity to see him in action. Judge Kent told me to spend the afternoon in the courtroom. I did. I wanted to be a lawyer like that. A year later, Richard hired me to my first job as a practicing lawyer and became my mentor.

He taught me the basic things you don't learn in law school, like when to stand up and when to sit down. He said that most lawyers had a good idea of when to stand up, but few knew when to stop talking and sit down.

He was not merely at ease in court, he thrived on trials. I asked him how he remained totally unfazed no matter how high the stakes were in the trial. He said that in civil cases, you just had to remember, "it's not my money." He admitted, that in criminal cases, at the end of the trial someone might go to prison. "Just make sure it's not you," he said.

Whenever Richard tried a case in Kalamazoo, productivity in the law office went down. Half the firm went to the courtroom to watch. If it was a criminal case, assistant prosecutors who had the time would come in as spectators *The Gazette* usually sent a reporter.

After he was nominated to be a federal judge, but before he was confirmed, I watched his closing argument in the last criminal case he tried. When he

finished, two of the jurors were crying. I spent 37 years in courts and I never saw anything else like it.

In the late '70s, he and his firm contracted with the County of Kalamazoo to represent one half of the indigents charged with felonies in the County for a fixed annual fee. The prosecutor believed there would be no incremental cost to the county for appointed lawyers if he got "tough on crime." He announced a policy of refusing to plea bargain with anyone he decided to charge with armed robbery.

Richard told defendants that they couldn't do any *worse* than pleading to the charge if they went to trial with no defense and lost, so we took them all to trial.

You can't ethically present evidence for a defendant whose guilt you are certain of. Many of the trials didn't amount to much. However, making the prosecution prove its cases at trial took time. If the prosecutor's office wouldn't bargain to save that time, Richard would make them spend it. When the Court had to add two judges to handle the backlog created, the prosecutor quietly ended his no plea bargain policy.

Richard's firm lost lots of money on the contract, which meant he lost lots of money personally. But he told us to represent every client "zealously within the bounds of the Law," the command of the Disciplinary Rules.

"Zealously" never meant being uncivil for him. It meant being passionate and effective, while treating everyone with dignity. Opposing lawyers became his friends.

In 1979, President Jimmy Carter appointed Richard Enslen to the federal bench. By today's standards, his nomination sailed through the Senate, taking about two months.

In well over twenty years on the bench, Judge Enslen handled many difficult cases. He made landmark decisions. He made tough calls and kept making them even when he received enough death threats for his rulings in criminal cases that the U.S. Marshal's office felt obliged to assign a plain clothes marshal to walk around with him whenever he left the courthouse. That only lasted a few weeks because Richard cheerfully introduced the marshal as "my marshal" to everyone he met.

The difficult civil cases he dealt with, in a court overburdened with cases, led him to advocate alternative methods of dispute resolution. He learned that if he could get litigants to agree on a resolution early in the process, without the expense and strain of protracted litigation and trial, they were more satisfied with the court system and, coincidentally, the court's backlog dropped.

Now, in large measure as a result of his ideas and initiative, and with the enthusiastic contributions of his fellow judicial officers, the Court has a model system of alternative dispute resolution.

Judge Enslen told me once that unlike engineers, architects, artists or others who make things, lawyers deal in ephemera - pushing paper and talking. Nothing they do lasts or can be seen by the public. That was one thing he was wrong about. What Richard Enslen did will be with us for decades to be seen in the courts and community in which he gave his all for Justice.

May he rest in peace.

## Eulogy by Bill Schma

I can't help but reflect on the fact that Dick only had six federal judges at his investiture ceremony.

The presence of the entire bench of the Western District, as well as half a dozen state judges, bespeaks of the lives he touched and the respect he garnered during his judicial service.

I recognize that most everyone who has talked today has spoken of "Richard" Enslin. I've never known him as other than "Dick."

Dick's religious principles were firmly held and fervently practiced. He was deeply religious and motivated by the most ardent spiritual sentiments.

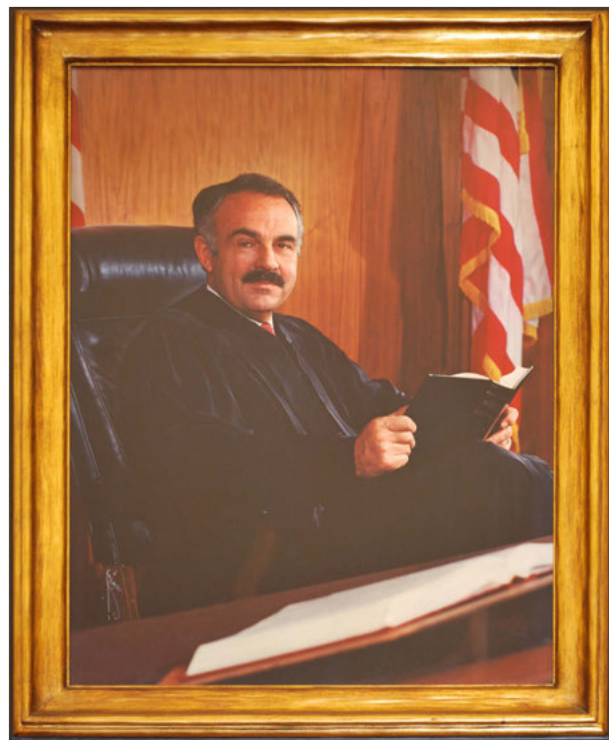
Art Sills, former *Kalamazoo Gazette* columnist, reflecting on Dick's investiture ceremony in 1979, thoughtfully pointed this out. Art remembered his 1970 congressional race when he once discussed agriculture issues with Sills. He said Dick shook his head as he poured over a book of information on the issue and told Sills: "I just don't understand farm policy." Sills explained why he believed that was, writing: "there were no people in these issues. And always for Richard Enslin there must be people".

Complex a person as he was, Dick placed the simple straight-forward principle of helping people at the center of his religious belief and his personal and legal practice. People in need: the poor, the dispossessed, those deprived of their rights, the persecuted.

That spiritual notion was deeply integrated in his personality and a part of who he was. He was one with it, and in that -- I believe -- is the secret to his success.

Dick was fond of quoting Revelation 3:16: "you are neither cold nor hot...Since you are neither, but only lukewarm, I will spit you out of my mouth."

He was intolerant of those persons he called the weak-kneed and slack jawed, and his piety was grounded in social gospel. Dick devoted his life not to talking about caring, but acting on it. This was his strength and this is his legacy.



No question about it, Dick was hardly pious in the traditional sense. In fact, he could be delightfully profane, and we loved and respected him for it; it was the way in which he exposed hypocrisy and uprooted fraud -- his ardent enemies.

I think of Dick when I consider Dietrich Bonhoeffer, a German author and theologian imprisoned by the Nazis during the Second World War: Bonhoeffer frequently railed against what he labeled "cheap grace," rejecting a path of comforting religious practices designed to make one feel good and righteous, and demanding instead a path of sacrifice and concrete action.

Bonhoeffer offered the following principle, which could be not only a statement of Dick's legal and judicial philosophy, but a mantra for any lawyer or judge: he said: "we must be ready to allow ourselves to be interrupted by God. God will be constantly crossing our paths and cancelling our plans by sending us people with claims and petitions."

*Continued on next page*

*"I offer the following anonymous poem in memory of Dick's life--Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!) Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace, and saw, within the moonlight in his room, making it rich, and like a lily in bloom, an angel writing in a book of gold. Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold, and to the presence in the room he said "what writest thou?"-The vision raised its head, and with a look made of all sweet accord, answered "the names of those who love the Lord." "And is mine one?" Said Abou. "Nay, not so," replied the angel. Abou spoke more low, but cheerily still, and said "I pray thee, then, write me as one that loves his fellow men."*

*The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night it came again with a great wakening light, and showed the names whom love of God had blessed, and lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest."*

As we are now about to conclude this religious service and depart for fellowship at Western Michigan University, I'd like to tell you a story of how Dick managed to even integrate his religious practice with his personal daily life and devotion to Western.

It comes from Dick Burke, a former dean and vice president at WMU and great admirer of Dick Enslin, and like Dick, a long time Bronco fan: "Dick was a very special human being and a brilliant attorney and jurist. And a Bronco fan. We sat behind him at [one of] your daughter's wedding. Dick had an earplug and was listening to a Bronco game. Well, he could do many things at the same time."

Indeed, Dick could do so, and for that and all his gifts he shared with us we are grateful. May he rest in peace.

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## From the Memorial Held at the Kalamazoo Courthouse on May 7, 2015

**C**HIEF JUDGE MALONEY: Thank you, Madam Clerk, for opening court this afternoon at the Kalamazoo Federal Courthouse as we gather to celebrate the life of our departed colleague United States District Judge Richard Alan Enslin and to recognize and honor his judicial service to the citizens of the Western District of Michigan, his humanitarian endeavors in this country and abroad, and his devotion to the legal profession.

On behalf of all assembled, I welcome the family of Judge Enslin who are in attendance here this afternoon. A warm welcome also is extended to Judge Enslin's former law clerks and chambers staff, distinguished members of the practicing bar, court staff past and present.

Born in 1931, Judge Enslin graduated from Wayne State Law School in 1958 having interrupted his undergraduate studies to enlist in the United States Air Force during the Korean War.

After a distinguished career in private practice and a three-year directorship of the Peace Corps in Costa Rica among other accomplishments, he was confirmed by

the United States Senate as a United States district judge on December 21st, 1979, succeeding the Honorable Noel Fox.

He served as chief judge of this court from 1995 to 2001, took senior status in 2005, and retired after nearly 30 years of service in 2009.

Those broad strokes on a canvas of his life do not do justice to the entirety of his service to the administration of justice, this court, and his community. Our speakers this afternoon no doubt will highlight many achievements of our colleague's truly distinguished career.

The record should reflect the presence of many members of the federal and state judiciary who by their attendance here today attest to the high esteem that Judge Enslin has held among the judiciaries.

It's my honor to introduce the members of the judiciary that are present here today: The Honorable David W. McKeague, former district judge of the Western District of Michigan and now a judge of the Sixth Circuit Court of Appeals.

Of the Article III judges of the Western District bench, the Honorable Robert Holmes Bell, Former Chief Judge of our Court; the Honorable Robert J. Jonker; the Honorable Janet T. Neff; the Honorable Gordon J. Quist; two of our active magistrate judges are present -- Judge Carmody sends her regrets, but she is working in Grand Rapids right now -- the Honorable Hugh W. Brenneman and the Honorable Phillip J. Green, active United States magistrate judges, and retired United States Magistrate Judge Joseph G. Scoville.

Our entire bankruptcy court is here this afternoon. The Honorable Scott W. Dales, Chief United States Bankruptcy Judge; the Honorable James W. Boyd, United States Bankruptcy Judge; and the Honorable John T. Gregg, United States Bankruptcy Judge.

And in addition to that we have a number of judges from Kalamazoo County who have also joined us to honor Judge Enslin here today: The Honorable Curtis Bell, the Honorable Stephen Gorsalitz, the Honorable Tiffany Ankley, the Honorable Christopher Haenicke, and Retired District Judge Ann Hannon.

Ray Kent, the Federal Public Defender, is also present, as well as the Clerk of Court Tracey Cordes who gaveled us to order here this afternoon. And Rebecca Howell, the Chief United States Probation Officer for this district, is also present. Andy Portinga of the Federal Bar Association is also in attendance.

I want to thank each and every one of you for coming.

In addition, I saw the Marshal. I believe the United States Marshal is here. Pete Munoz is also present this afternoon.

We have a number of speakers who wish to share their thoughts with us regarding the service of Judge Enslin, and for that purpose I'll call on Judge McKeague. Judge McKeague.

**JUDGE McKEAGUE:** Thank you, Chief Judge Maloney. It's an honor to be able to speak with you today.

Richard was my colleague for 13 years when I was on the district bench, and more importantly he was my friend.

This courtroom was so identified in my mind with Richard from 1979 to 2005 that it really seems odd to be back here today and not see Richard sitting at the bench rather than looking down on us as he is in that fine portrait on my right.

Ironically, as those of you who were here for Richard's portrait dedication back in December of 2005 already heard me say, we didn't care much for each other at the beginning. He was a leftwing Peace Corps-loving democratic candidate for Congress and basically the supporter of all liberal causes and everything else that I thought was wrong in the world.

I was a rightwing conservative nut, a captive of the religious right, and worst of all I think in Richard's mind, I was a friend of John Engler.

So we kept our distance at first. We valiantly tried to be nice and basically to ignore each other. And it ended up taking a sentencing institute at Duke for our views of each other and our relationship to change. Richard was actually interested in sentencing issues. I, on the other hand, simply wanted to see Duke at government expense.

One of us had a car, and as it turned out we both wanted to see the University of North Carolina and the Bull Durham minor league stadium in Raleigh, so off we went.

The highlight of this merry adventure was the Dean Dome named after Dean Smith, and along with Cameron Arena at Duke sort of a shrine for all things college basketball at the time. Unfortunately, we got there late and it was locked when we arrived, and there was no one on-site that might be able to let us in.

Richard claims that we, meaning I, broke in. I say we simply took advantage of the opportunity that was presented by a very tall guy with a basketball under his arm and a gym bag over his shoulder who happened to come through the door we were standing next to trying to figure out how to get in and he was not particularly interested in locking it behind him. So we got to stand at center court in a darkened arena, and we actually got to see the inside of Dean Smith's private office which was also unlocked. Ironically, Dean Smith died about one week before Richard, also at the age of 83.

Not only did we enjoy this adventure, we also started to reconsider our views about each other. It's surprising what a common criminal bond can produce between two people. Soon thereafter I looked upon Richard as a close and trusted friend -- still misguided, of course -- but a cherished friend nonetheless.

Which brings me to reflect upon why did I reconsider my original view of Richard apart from our now criminal bond?

After 25 years of being a federal judge, I'm still asked if I miss private practice. And the stock answer that I give when I'm asked that question is "I only miss it on December 31st when they distribute the bonus checks." The real answer of what I miss about my prior life is my then involvement in politics, but perhaps not for the reason that you're thinking. Lawyers in private practice are dedicated to their clients and to their profession, and it's certainly a noble profession at that, but the many politicians and their supporters that I was privileged to work with are marked by a passion and a conviction that you don't see often in private practice or in judging. Perhaps, at least in judging, with good reason. Passion and conviction are exactly what I think about when I think about Richard Enslin.

Passion and conviction marked every single aspect of Richard's rather remarkable life.

You've read about a number of the things that he's done in this well-written booklet for today, and Paul mentioned them briefly earlier as well, but these items of passion and conviction include being a staff sergeant in the Air Force during the Korean War and fulfilling his patriotic duty, service as a director of the Peace Corps in Costa Rica. The election in absentia, which I think is pretty remarkable, to the state municipal court while he was still serving in Costa Rica back in 1964. Certainly a loving husband and father. A fan of all things Western Michigan University Broncos and Detroit Tigers. And lastly, and certainly marking Richard in my mind, he was simply an avid defender of the underprivileged or the little guy, whether it was helping to register African-Americans to vote in Mississippi during the Freedom Rider summer of 1964, filing suit on behalf of the NAACP to desegregate the Kalamazoo Public Schools, which resulted in his own children being bused, the upholding of the rights of Native Americans to use gill nets on the Great Lakes under a treaty going all the way back to 1836, imposing oversight over the Michigan Department of Corrections to force improvement in the treatment of prisoners, and finding that the Michigan High School Athletic Association scheduling practices for women's sports violated both the equal-protection clause of the Fourteenth Amendment and Title IX and requiring the realignment of most high school sport seasons in Michigan.

Now, you may have disagreed with Richard, maybe even perhaps with some of these decisions, as I often did, but you simply couldn't ignore the passion and the conviction that he brought to literally everything that he did.

Richard was a true student of the Constitution and the author of a Constitutional Law textbook. He fully understood that the role of the Constitution is to protect the minority against the tyranny of the majority, and he lived that principle every single day of his life.

I would like to think and hope that Richard's passion and conviction has rubbed off on all of us in some way and will continue to do so after his passing.

He was simply one of the most caring, genuine people that I've known, and I'm so blessed to have been his colleague for 13 years and to have become his friend. It was a privilege to have known and served with Richard. The court and society are better off because of him, and may he rest in peace.

**CHIEF JUDGE MALONEY:** Thank you, Judge McKeague.

Attorney John Allen of the Varnum Law Firm is a long-time friend of Judge Enslin, both hailing from Kalamazoo.

Attorney Allen, you are recognized, sir.

**MR. ALLEN:** May it please the Court, Chief Judge Maloney, Circuit Judge McKeague, judges and magistrate judges of the federal court, judges of the state courts, colleagues, friends, family, Gennady, Pam.

First of all, a bit of an early Happy Mother's Day to Pam who has her mother here today too. So at the reception if you have a chance, say hello to both of them.

It's a special honor and privilege to be here today to remember and honor our deceased colleague Richard Enslin. In many of my remarks I shall refer to him as Dick. And not out of any lack of respect to his splendid career as both a state and federal jurist but rather because my most vivid memories of him are during that interregnum of years between his service as a state judge and a federal jurist. When Dick was quite simply the best trial lawyer I ever saw. Immediately upon my arrival in Kalamazoo in 1972, my first and best mentor and soon-to-be law partner and still friend Charles Martell gave me a list of Kalamazoo lawyers down one



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side of the page, and next to each name was a particular area of the law, and this was intended to be those persons to whom I could refer or with whom I could consult whenever I had an issue in their field of expertise. Next to Dick Enslin's name was written just one word: "Trial."

Long before that, Dick had distinguished himself as an able litigator in criminal defense, personal injury, commercial work, civil rights litigation, virtually anything else that found its way into a courtroom.

I was not alone among those local bar members who, when hearing that Dick was going to try a case, cleared their calendar to visit the courtroom and watch this master at work. It is usually a futile task to attempt to divine out the sources of these skills. First, it was obvious to anyone observing him that Dick was really, really smart. Of course he knew the law backwards and forwards, but much more importantly, he knew people. He possessed an uncanny ability to draw out those traits most admirable in a friendly witness in order to establish a greater credibility in their testimony and likewise to drill down to the core to define that one weakness, no matter how tiny, that exposed the adverse witness as somehow less believable.

I watched Dick do many trials, and what stands out most in my mind is that I never saw him use a note. Not in an opening, not in a closing, not in a direct, not in a cross, nothing. Nothing written on a piece of paper. Nothing read from a book. Instead somehow he memorized it all. He knew the facts better than anyone else in the courtroom. And although documents might have been less frequent then, he knew the content of each exhibit so much so that he could quote from it accurately without looking at it. This was very disconcerting to both witnesses and adversaries.

Later when observing His Honor Judge Enslin on the bench, the same skills, well-honed by many years of development, served him well as a jurist, and those same skills were equally disconcerting to those advocates who appeared before him. If you were going to challenge Judge Enslin on the law or the facts, you had better be prepared.

Others will document well the histories of his most famous cases both as a lawyer and a judge, but I remember him most as being a pioneer, both as an advocate and a jurist.

As an advocate he gave us all so many examples of an unmatched commitment to representing those most in need of a lawyer's services even if they could not afford it. Together with equally committed colleagues like Richard Howard and James Geary, Dick -- we're back to those nonjudicial years again -- Dick set the example by pioneering a contractual arrangement for the first time ever with the County of Kalamazoo for the defense of indigent accused felons. And that still is more or less the method that is used today, not only in Kalamazoo County but in most other counties here in Michigan.

Of course, he also led the fight as a lawyer for the full integration of the Kalamazoo Public Schools when busing was truly a dirty word to many in this community. Such true examples of professional courage deserve to be remembered and honored forever.

As a jurist, His Honor Judge Enslin, to me pioneered the use of alternative dispute resolution mechanisms. Not only here but pretty much everywhere else, and here before they were anywhere else. Judge Enslin was ADR before ADR was cool.

I confess I was one of the ones initially very resistant to what was then quite generally regarded as an unconscionable invasion of the right to jury trial, but in the course of a year or so, and with his usual relentless energy of persuasion, His Honor Judge Enslin brought us over from the dark side and taught us the virtues of case resolution by arbitration, evaluation, mediation, mini trial, mini jury trial, and just about any other method you can think of that would bring a case reasonably to an end.

Like Henry II who originated the idea of bringing his court out into the countryside to resolve disputes and to persuade his nobles from not resolving them by combat, His Honor Judge Enslin was most effective by giving example after example after example of actual cases in which the parties grew to be better satisfied with results of their own choosing rather than those handed to them be it by a judge or by a jury of their peers. His professional accomplishments were indeed great.

Frequent were our unplanned phone calls seeking some advice from one another on our client files, or before those daily email alerts that we all get now pointing the other to a newly issued and interesting appellate court opinion. But my most vivid and enjoyable memories of Dick -- we're back in the nonjudicial

phase again -- come from those years during which we practiced law together here in Kalamazoo and regularly met for lunch at a little hamburger joint down the street here on Michigan Avenue near the mall called Christopher's with a few friends. There most every day we would gather from noon to about usually 1:15 or 1:30 to discuss and hopefully resolve all the problems of the nation and the world. All of them were discussed; not all of them were resolved.

And possibly, as Judge McKeague related, those of you who both knew Dick and also know me also know that on the political spectrum we were, to say the least, a long way apart. Active in two different parties, we were almost always on the opposite sides of almost every election contest, be it national, statewide, or local. And philosophically we were from distinctly different camps. Those differences led to spirited lunchtime discussions on almost every topic. The exchanges were both entertaining and informative. Most times Dick would persuade me over to his position, and much less often I would do the same with him to mine.

What I regard as most significant, and regrettably not as commonly now encountered, is that we always engaged in these discussions as friends, and much more importantly always departed from the discussions as friends. Forceful advocates, committed to our views and positions, but always valuing our shared respect and friendship as much, much more important. For that I shall always remember him. Your Honor, Judge Enslin, Dick, we shall miss you. Thank you.

**CHIEF JUDGE MALONEY:** The United States Attorney for the Western District of Michigan, Pat Miles, could not be with us this afternoon, but he did forward a letter to me for reading at this proceeding, parts of which I will read to you now.

The letter is dated May 1st, 2015, addressed to Your Honors and distinguished guests.

"On the occasion of this court's memorial service to celebrate the earthly life and work of the Honorable Richard Alan Enslin, as United States Attorney I am honored to offer some words of remembrance and tribute even though travel commitments do not allow me to join you in person. Judge Enslin's life work clearly demonstrates a love of others and a commitment to justice. The result of love and justice is peace, and peace

was Judge Enslin's passion and work. Walt Whitman once wrote, "Behold I do not give lectures or a little charity. When I give, I give myself."

Judge Enslin exemplified giving of oneself to a greater cause. From the start of his career he had the heart of a public servant and a soulful desire to help those in need. After four years as Peace Corps director in Costa Rica, he returned to his native Kalamazoo to don the robe of a municipal judge. After an unsuccessful bid for Congress, he returned to private law practice where he eschewed lucrative work to represent almost any defendant charged with a crime who came through the door. He earned a positive reputation defending constitutional rights through civil rights cases. He traveled to Mississippi as a young lawyer to encourage African-Americans to register to vote and then represented them in court when their rights were denied. He represented the local branch of the NAACP in a successful suit to desegregate the Kalamazoo Public Schools.

Both as a lawyer and a judge, he never viewed the law simply in the abstract. He always focused the light of the law on the way it affects people.

As a judge he supported Native American tribal treaty-based fishing rights, imposed oversight of the Michigan Department of Corrections to ensure appropriate prisoner treatment, and perhaps most famously he found that the Michigan High School Athletic Association sport schedules violated girls' Title IX rights, a decision for which he was affirmed on appeal.

Judge Enslin was also an innovator in the law. Like many attorneys who pursue justice and peace, he recognized it often takes more creativity to resolve a dispute mutually rather than to simply decimate an opponent. He put that wisdom into effect by pioneering alternative dispute resolution mechanisms in the Western District of Michigan. He was a nationally known proponent of ADR in the days before such approaches were widely accepted.

We all hope to make a lasting mark through our lives and careers. Few can claim a legacy the likes of the Honorable Richard Alan Enslin.

According to Robert Louis Stevenson, "Don't judge each day by the harvest you reap but by the seeds you plant." Judge Enslin planted many seeds, and we reap his harvest of peace.

We, of course, are thankful for his many years of service to the Western District of Michigan on the bench as well as his service to our nation, but we owe the judge a debt of gratitude for his passion and peace in the legacy of his work. We are a better district for it.” Signed “Respectfully, Patrick A. Miles Jr., United States Attorney for the Western District of Michigan.”

Now I’ll call on Andrew Birge. Mr. Birge is the First Assistant United States Attorney for our district, but Mr. Birge in an early portion of his career was a law clerk for Judge Enslin. Mr. Birge, you are recognized, sir.

**MR. BIRGE:** Thank you, Your Honor. Your Honors, Pam, Gennady, all of our guests. I’m grateful and I’m, frankly, humbled by this opportunity to talk to you a little bit about my experiences with the judge which span both my time working at his elbow as his law clerk many years ago but also as a practitioner in front of him.

Yes, I am a federal prosecutor; the First Assistant U.S. Attorney. From quizzical looks through the years and even now I know what you’re all thinking: “There must be some mistake.” Fortunately, Judge Enslin would probably say after the fact that he made no mistake, but he did accidentally hire at one point someone who was a future prosecutor. But he was very supportive of my career interests. And that’s actually testimony not only to his integrity but also to his principles. He understood that, as a prosecutor, I would get into court a lot more, and he also understood that the motives of a prosecutor are very high indeed: To seek justice; to make our community safer. And he also knew that prosecutors actually are on the front line of defense for a lot of our constitutional rights. This just happens behind closed doors when a federal agent meets with a prosecutor and the prosecutor says, “You need a warrant for that. You don’t have probable cause. It’s not going to happen.” No one knows but the prosecutor and the agent, but the constitutional rights are defended all the same and before any harm is done.

So why would someone who was going to be potentially a prosecutor in the future choose a clerkship with Judge Enslin? Well, he was a distinguished jurist even then, and not just in the sense that he had been on the bench for a long time and he had a prior career as a brilliant defense lawyer. He also thought differently.

He didn’t think according to the conventional wisdom at the time, although in a lot of ways the conventional wisdom has come around to his way of thinking, such as with ADR, consent decrees and sentencing guidelines. So an experience with Judge Enslin had all the hallmarks of being a thrill. It could be a clerkship like I might have elsewhere, only more fun. The same ride, but with the top down.

The judge was famously proud of his Kalamazoo roots, but he wasn’t provincial in his thinking by any means. And I’m a beneficiary. I’m not originally from the West Michigan area. I had some ties to West Michigan but not a lot. I had gone to law school out East, at Columbia. But some were from the area and had gone to law school in Michigan. Others came from far and wide. My predecessor graduated from NYU Law School. My successor graduated from the University of California Hastings Law School. My co-clerks: the University of Southern California, the University of Michigan and the University of Notre Dame law schools. We’ve all gone off to do different things. I’m a prosecutor. One of my co-clerks is an Assistant Federal Defender. Some went on to labor and employment practice. Some to civil rights practice. Some to civil defense.

The judge really enjoyed the breadth of life experiences and perspectives we brought to the chambers. We had lunch as a group -- staff, attorneys, the judge -- at least once a month and talked about the law, current events, Kalamazoo history, sports, really anything that came to mind. He didn’t treat us as mere employees. He gave everyone a Christmas gift every year. He always gave the law clerks books. I still remember the ones he gave me: biographies on Frederick Douglas and Eleanor and Franklin Roosevelt. Makes sense, right? And then one on Michigan buildings. Like I said, he was very proud of his local heritage.

The judge treated his law clerks as his lawyers. That’s a particularly important distinction from employee. He respected what we thought. He didn’t want us to just research cases and statutes. He wanted our advice. And it actually took me a while to adjust to this responsibility.

In my first week on the job. I was back in one of the offices at his chambers toiling through patent litigation pleadings when Babs Herman, his secretary, called to tell me that the judge needed me in his chambers. He

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had been presiding over a trial that was on the other law clerk's docket, and an issue had come up. I was about to experience what I now like to call "Clerkship Jeopardy." This involved the judge posing a question to a law clerk cold, based on something that had just arisen at a hearing or trial. It could be just a novel issue that wasn't critical to the case. It could be a very important issue. It could be evidentiary. It could be procedural. It could be anything. The judge will have already heard from the attorneys, heard from the other law clerk, thought about this himself, and now he wants to know what I think and to discuss further. While I call it Clerkship Jeopardy as if it was a game, he was looking sincerely for the advice and impressions of a trusted lawyer. The first time this happened I thought, "*This is awesome.*"

Then I realized I didn't know what I thought; I didn't know the answer. I eventually spit-out something of an answer, and he responded along the lines of "That's what I thought ... sort of." Fortunately, I did well enough to survive for other rounds. As intense as those experiences seemed for me, they made the clerkship exciting. The judge knew this. And he enjoyed them too. And it was great preparation to be a litigator, to be able to stand up in front of a judge and be asked and be able to answer a question cold.

Although he was on the bench, the judge remained very much a trial lawyer at heart. He loved the drama of a trial. He also was not above injecting a little drama into a trial himself. I have personal experience: early in my years as a prosecutor, I co-tried a murder case in front of him. We succeeded on a pretrial motion to admit excited utterances over a hearsay objection. This would be my witness. Later, at trial, as I proceeded through the foundation for the excited utterance testimony, opposing counsel stood up. So I paused. Counsel says, "Objection. Hearsay, Your Honor, pursuant to our pretrial motion." A very perfunctory objection, so I perfunctorily responded, "Your Honor, pursuant to your pretrial order, it's admissible as an excited utterance." I was about to proceed with my questioning when he ruled, "Objection *sustained.*" At this point sweat just started to bead up all over my body. I'm thinking to myself, "He could change his mind. He could change his ruling." But it occurred to me that maybe, maybe there was a piece of foundation missing. So I just went ahead as if he hadn't ruled and asked my next ques-

tion. Defense counsel stood up and objected again, but I got the judge to allow the witness to answer this one little question. The judge allowed it, so I again declared firmly and confidently, "It's admissible, Your Honor, as an excited utterance." The judge paused and looked at me and asked, "What rule number is that?" *What rule number?* The judge knew, as every trial lawyer knows, excited utterances are exceptions to the hearsay rule. Just before scrambling to find my rule book, I managed to pull from the folds of my brain: "Rule 803(2), Your Honor." In very dramatic fashion he turned, opened a book, flipped to a page, read it to himself, and declared "Objection overruled." Now I swear at the next break in the trial five or ten minutes later, he had an expression sort of like he has in that portrait up on the wall here in this courtroom as he walked off the bench. And that's a grin.

The other reason I wanted to bring up the story of this trial was that a number of months later, after we had secured a first-degree murder conviction, the judge called and complimented me on my closing argument. I really appreciated the call, because he was this great, great trial attorney and had presided over many trials as a judge. But he asked me, "Now, when did you prepare that closing?" I had to confess to what I thought was a fairly unflattering, unplanned process. It had been a dramatic case, so I explained that as soon as it landed on my desk, I knew what our narrative was going to be. I knew what the theme of the case was going to be. I knew what key evidence we were going to rely on. I knew the ironies in the case. I knew how I was going to close that case. I even rehearsed parts of it in my head on drives home over the months before the trial. But I didn't write much down and didn't complete it until the night before delivering it. He hardly paused before responding with a tone of glee, "That's just the way I did it." He explained that he always, with every case, started with the close. But for his willingness to share this insight, I would not have realized that my haphazard, never-to-be-repeated approach was actually something to refine. I also appreciated the way he responded to my answer. He accepted it as confirmation that his approach must be the right one because my closing was good. But I also got the feeling that if I had said I hadn't thought about the closing until the night before, he would have laughed about such a crazy method and the different ways of doing things. For it was clear from

the conversation that he really considered me another lawyer and not a former law clerk; another trial lawyer with whom he was happy to share insights. And looking back, this was when I first realized that this was always the way he thought of his law clerks. We were always fellow lawyers. Lawyers he respected.

I hope by telling you some of my stories that you got a feel for what it was like to work with the judge, because when we talk about so many of the great things he did, I worry that he might seem a little out of reach – someone so defined by his large exploits that he is actually hard to know. I feel fortunate to remember my own small experiences working at his elbow and practicing in front of him that I think define him as well as those well-publicized landmarks in his life. I got to see firsthand that he really strived to make the world a better place. He valued excellence and demanded it. He appreciated those with high aspirations and supported us. He loved a quick mind and repartee. He loved the theater of a trial even as he focused above all on its fairness. He had a wry and mischievous sense of humor. He sought fresh perspectives and frequently embraced them. He valued fearlessness and determination in himself and others. So it *was* awesome to clerk for him and to practice in front of him. And it was fun. Thanks.

**CHIEF JUDGE MALONEY:** Thank you.

**CHIEF JUDGE MALONEY:** Our next speaker is Attorney Fred Dilley of Foster, Swift, Collins & Smith.  
Mr. Dilley.

**MR. DILLEY:** Thank you, Your Honor. May it please the Court. He had a passion for justice, and I think he was the most passionate judge I ever knew. That was my impression in 1992 when I tried the second of two pretty complicated civil rights cases in this courtroom. And I made a note in my trial notebook, and in preparing these remarks I stumbled across that very note. Right here (showing). It says, “His energy and passion are exemplary and contagious. He creates in jurors an aura of the importance of their task, and he encourages their commitment to doing justice.”

I’ve seen some pretty extraordinary things both as an observer and occasionally as a participant in my legal career, but I have to say in reflecting on Judge Enslin’s

career, probably some of the most stirring and indelible moments occurred right here in this courtroom after someone said, “Draw near, give attention, and you shall be heard.” And in this courtroom those words were sort of a clarion call to me. Sometimes they evoked the reverence of a call to worship, sometimes maybe the clang of the bell before a prizefight. Other times, to some I’m sure, the waving of the wand and spreading of the pixie dust. You never knew exactly what was going to take place in the courtroom. But one thing you knew for sure was that Judge Enslin was going to take it very seriously. It was going to be the most important thing going on in the whole world when his court convened. And that was because of his deep sense of commitment to justice. It was what he lived his life for and what he related to all of us in the courtroom every time he took the bench.

Driven by that passion, he demanded much of himself, but he also demanded much of the lawyers who appeared in front of him. And he demanded much of his staff as we’ve heard. But he never demanded anything of others that he wasn’t prepared to give himself. It was not unusual during a trial for him to work as hard or harder than the lawyers every night, and just as hard as his staff reviewing briefs, or asking for a brief to be submitted by 8 p.m. so that he could look at it before convening the next morning. These were not unusual things, because he was driven by his passion for justice.

I always thought one of the most impressive features of his résumé, at least to me, was what’s already been alluded to: His service along with other lawyers from the National Lawyers Guild in what became known as the Mississippi Freedom Summer in 1964 registering African-American voters and then defending the cases brought against them for doing so. All of this occurred in what must have been the most hostile of legal circumstances. It’s hard to imagine as a lawyer facing a more contentious and difficult task inside and outside the courtroom, as he must have in those days. And there in Mississippi he lived out events that most of us only saw in black and white newsreels or later in documentaries. That was his passion for justice.

Indian fishing rights, prison reform, gender equity, Title IX, Walter Bergman’s Freedom Rider trial and the Grand Rapids Public Schools shared time case, affirmed in the Supreme Court five to four, thank you very much. These were things that he was especially passionate

about. These were things that affected the Bill of Rights and civil liberties. These were his real passion.

And unlike Judge McKeague and John Allen who regarded themselves as perhaps political or social opposites, maybe I can share a different perspective, which I wasn't going to. The perspective of someone who regarded him as sort of a social soulmate, a political hero, a legal hero.

It's no surprise to many here that he and I shared a prodigious bias in favor of civil rights and civil liberties and an equally prodigious disdain for those who might abuse those rights. So when I tried civil rights cases in this courtroom, someone picked the wrong judge, and it wasn't me. So Grant Gruel, bless your soul, I hope you're listening.

We tried a case here in 1992 and after the second of three directed verdicts for the plaintiff that Judge Enslin entered, people in Grand Rapids were asking, as these things were reported in the news, "What the hell is going on down there, Grant?" And he would say, "Well, I'm getting my ass kicked by the law firm of Enslin & Dilley." It didn't bother me a bit. I was very proud to have practiced law with Judge Enslin.

It was a joy for me to practice in his courtroom. Especially in cases like that. It was like a playground. It was dream-like. And I could not have enjoyed my time as a lawyer more than I did in a couple of those cases and some others that I appeared in here. He truly was a hero of mine.

I guess the other thing that occurs to me and that I'll share with you, I think this is a surprise to no one: his pursuit of justice was so critical to him and his thinking. Criminal sentencings often posed a particular dilemma for him. I was in his courtroom several times when he would lament the requirement under the what were then mandatory sentencing guidelines to sentence a young Benton Harbor drug dealer to a lengthy, crushing sentence, and maybe even the same day or close to it then have a white-collar criminal in front of him who he would scold and even excoriate for having squandered all of the advantages that that person had to resort to criminal activity. Those were the kinds of things that really bothered him.

On a personal note I wanted to say, Pam, that your love and support for your husband was never more evident than it was in the years just passed with the cruel irony of his debilitating medical condition and the

ironic robbing of the faculties that so distinguished him and made him really extraordinary in his professional career. We thank you for that. I commend to all of us Judge Enslin's passion for justice.

**CHIEF JUDGE MALONEY:** Thank you, Mr. Dilley.

It's now my pleasure to recognize the former chief judge of our court, the Honorable Robert Holmes Bell. Judge Bell.

**JUDGE BELL:** I thank you. As your last speaker it is my privilege to add a few remarks about my dear colleague and friend. I recall meeting Judge Enslin for the first time in the summer of 1987 at an invitation by Judge Hillman to meet my new colleagues before being sworn in. As you might recall, these were intense partisan times with Judges Hillman, Gibson and Enslin being Jimmy Carter appointees and me, a lone Reagan appointee. I broke the 'ice' by relating that Senator Don Riegle who I had been with at the recent Senate Judiciary Committee hearing related - 'Be sure to tell my three friends in Grand Rapids, Doug, Richard and Ben, I send my best to them.

The four of us became good friends. Richard Enslin and I became close friends with great respect for each other.

We learned much from each other, often sending thoughtful printed articles to each other on topics from history, politics, theology and psychology. Richard was a very bright man; well-read and very earnest in his every endeavor. He really wanted his community and this Court to be an agent of change for those who came before it.

The 1980's and 1990's was a period of innovation in procedures and approaches to the vexing issues in civil and criminal jurisprudence. The wide variety in sentences became the 'battle cry' for more uniformity in sentencing, resulting in the Federal Sentence Guidelines in early 1988. Variances were for only exceptional cases and the graph's yield of a numerical score dictated a sentence. Judge Enslin was alarmed. He spoke forcefully in favor of 'safety valves' to those defendants deserving of downward consideration. He was at the vanguard of those discussing better approaches to rational sentencing.

Judge Enslin was an innovator. He was not content to merely sit 'judging'. He wanted to make a difference and learned how far he could go in affecting a change.

Making a difference was a driving force in his life. He would probably add to that comment, “doing good”!

The sometimes slow pace of civil litigation meant that after a complaint and its resulting answer, the case wasn't heard from for months - even years, unless the lawyers got together to praecipe the court for a hearing or trial. In 1992, Senator Biden announced he was to hold a hearing in the Senate Judiciary Committee designed to eventually require civil cases be moved expeditiously toward a disposition. Immediately Judge Enslen sprang into action writing the Senator relating his support and ideas. Within weeks Judge Enslen was testifying before the Senate Committee and becoming part of an ad hoc group of judges conferring regarding pretrial processing guidelines. This was no easy task because the majority of the federal judges held the view that their cases were being processed by the lawyers and litigants, who were the most familiar with the cases. Who was the Legislative Branch to tell the judiciary the pace it had to keep in disposing of cases?!

Nevertheless, Differentiated Case Management arrived in federal courts in 1992 with each case receiving a number designation from 1 to 5. One was an easy case; five was a difficult, complex case. Each case received its own 'track'. Judge Enslen organized staff to systematize the 'road maps' of the track each case was assigned.

Judge Enslen never 'put his finger to the wind' to determine if his ideas would be popular. He thought hard and insightfully about litigation matters and came up with seminars to address many issues. Differentiated Case Management had many national seminars he lead. He became a leading spokesperson for alternatives to the long jury trial in summary jury trials and ADR with neutral arbitrators. Much of the way this court approaches case management is attributable to the foresight of Judge Enslen.

From 1996 through 2001, Judge Enslen ably served as chief judge. He undertook the chief judge responsibilities with enthusiasm and purpose. His stewardship of the role was marked by his desire to seek a consensus and be well informed on matters of governance to all the stakeholders. He would announce beforehand where he thought we ought to be and explain why we needed to get there. He left no details out of his thorough understanding of the issues, listening carefully and thoughtfully.

I recall nearly twenty years ago being present where Judge Enslen presented a speech for a new citizens naturalization ceremony. His presentation was something none present will ever forget because he had a gift of exploring the relevance of our Constitution to everyone in the audience. He obviously revered the document as a 'gift to us from the ages'. He explained with a passion and conviction of a citizen's rights, freedoms and privileges.

Judge Enslen loved everything about the City of Kalamazoo. A special treat was a Richard Enslen guided windshield tour of the city; truly an exceptional experience. One didn't exceed the speed limit but proceeded down streets with a vivid narrative of the people, businesses, schools, churches, and events he knew so well. His love of Western Michigan University and its athletic teams is legendary. He knew the players on all the teams and even attended games throughout Michigan and the Upper Midwest.

Sitting—I often think of this—sitting as a federal judge in the City of Kalamazoo surrounded by landmarks, old friends and family, is about as good as it gets. Kalamazoo does well to be very proud of one of its own very distinguished former citizens.

**CHIEF JUDGE MALONEY:** Thank you, Judge Bell.

I want to acknowledge the members of the committee who did such a masterful job doing all the work to organize this event. Magistrate Judge Hugh W. Brenneman was the chair of the committee, assisted by Kim Briggs, Christina Cavazos, Ashley Mankin, Faith Webb, and Rick Wolters. Let's give all of them a round of applause.

Everyone is invited to a reception in the jury assembly room right down the hallway after we recess court. The reception is sponsored by the Federal Bar Association.

As chief judge I have the privilege of the last word. I had the distinct honor to serve with Judge Enslen in this courthouse from 2007 until his retirement. As his successor in office, the judge welcomed me to the Court, provided his sound advice as I acclimated to my new role as a United States district judge. I will be forever grateful for his wise counsel. I wish we had more time together.



Judge Enslen served with true distinction. Always with a steadfast resolve to serve justice with respect to all persons who come before the court. He will be greatly missed.

Pam, on behalf of all the judiciary who are here as well as the assembled here in the courtroom, which is full with standing room only, we extend our condolences to you and your family.

Now I'm going to invite Gennady Enslen to step forward and express any sentiments that he wishes to

and then take the gavel from Ms. Cordes and adjourn court.

**GENNADY ENSLEN:** I would just like to thank you all for coming today. My father would be honored to have you all here today, and he loved you all. Court is adjourned.

(Court adjourned at 4:03 p.m.)



## **About the Historical Society for the United States District Court for the Western District of Michigan**

Founded in 2002 with the support of the Western Michigan Chapter of the Federal Bar Association, the Historical Society is a free-standing 501(c)(3) organization incorporated under the laws of the State of Michigan, answering to an independent Board of Trustees.

### **Mission**

The Historical Society was created to research, collect, and preserve the history of the lawyers, judges, and cases that have comprised the federal court community in Western Michigan and the Upper Peninsula, and to share this information with the public in an effort to promote a better understanding of the region, the court, and the rule of law.

### **Oral History Project**

To capture tomorrow's history today, the Society is professionally video-recording the recollections of today's judges about their time on the Court. These interviews will be up-dated periodically. In a parallel program, the Society is also interviewing Court staff, as well as attorneys who have been active in federal court.

### **Publications**

*The Stereoscope*---Journal of the Historical Society---is published seasonally by the Society, recounting the proceedings of the Society, and often features in-depth articles about the Court's colorful past. Persons interested in submitting articles are invited to contact editor David Gass, (616) 831-1717. The Society has also produced a thirty-minute video on the history of the federal court in Western Michigan, entitled *Equal and Exact Justice for All*. This video is also available on DVD.

### **Archives**

The Society maintains a computerized archival Register for its oral history project and for its collections of judges' papers, photographs, documentary materials, and other memorabilia involving the Court and its people. Audio and visual recordings obtained by the Society are normally transferred to a digital format for preservation purposes. The Society also keeps an Index of collections at other institutions where information may be obtained about the federal court in Western Michigan. Inquires concerning the Archives may be directed to Many Andrews, at (616) 456-2068.



# The Historical Society for the United States District Court for the Western District of Michigan Membership Application

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Please make checks payable to: *The Historical Society for the USDC, WD of MI*

Mail the application, check and completed questionnaire (next page) to:

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Please let us know of your interests and skills and whether you would be willing to share those with the Historical Society. Help us by completing this short questionnaire.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Firm name, Employer name, or Organization represented: \_\_\_\_\_

Special interests or experience in the field of history, local history or legal history: \_\_\_\_\_

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Suggestions for programs, projects, or activities for the Historical Society: \_\_\_\_\_

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Please check all the following that interest you:

- Writing articles for the Historical Society newsletter
- Layout and/or production of a newsletter
- Annual Meeting (planning and production)
- Oral History Project
- Research in specific legal history areas
- Fund development
- Membership Drive
- Archival Collection and Preservation
- Legal Issues relating to archival and oral history collections (copyright, ownership, etc.)
- Exhibit Preparation
- Small Group Presentations to Adults
- Small Group Presentations in Schools
- Other (Please describe) \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

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