

Good afternoon fellow counselors. I am both saddened and honored to be here today to present on behalf of my friend, Charles McElwee. If you met Charlie one time; you would be his friend too. It is obviously a melancholy day as we again contemplate the passing of our colleagues, but that melancholia is tempered by the fact that we as a bar gather to remember our friends that have passed in the past year. It is not something other professions, to my knowledge do and it is something that we all should take pride in doing.

Charles Francis McElwee was born in and loved Hazelton, PA. No one ever called him Charles except for maybe his Mother when she caught him doing something he shouldn't which from talking to his high school friends was frequent. To everyone in Hazelton or Harrisburg he was "Charlie". He was as kind, patient and well-read as anyone I have ever known. He also possessed a rapier sharp wit that before you knew it, he would use to kill you with a death of a thousand papercuts. He was always a worthy adversary. When you spoke to Charlie, you would get an Alpha to Omega education on workers

compensation, employment law or rules of evidence, of course but more often, you would, as a bonus, get a history lesson or a lesson on life. He was one of the few people on planet Earth that that could make an analogy between Czarist Russia and the price of lettuce at Giant.

He had a wonderful way with words, a love of reading and a professorial passion for history all of which he joyfully nurtured in his children. If he was not a terrific lawyer, he would have been a hell of a teacher. He always was quick to share all of that knowledge with friend or foe alike. He also would use "McElweeisms" as a shorthand way of describing people. For example.

"That guy has his first holy communion money".

Translation: "That guy is cheapskate."

"He is the kind of guy is they kind of person that would steal your wallet and then help you look for it."

Translation: "Don't trust him."

When dealing with a particularly wily opponent, Charlie commented to the Judge: "Your Honor, that argument is as ridiculous as the kid that murders both his parents and begging for mercy from the court because he is an orphan."

Translation: "He made his bed, let him sleep in it."

He used to say "No one has to fight as much as an attorney. Boxers only fight once a year."

As I mentioned earlier, Charlie's love of his hometown of Hazelton was legendary. His stories of his hometown were often told over a beer or two and many many "Short ones" a term I was unfamiliar with until I met Charlie. He would describe in detail and Irish wistfulness of the passing of summer and his dislike of fall. He would regale anyone within earshot of the courting of his lovely wife Katie as he described as the love of his life. In short, Charlie was an attorney's attorney, a devoted Husband, a proud Father and loving son. He was everything you would want to be as a lawyer. I know that I speak for many when I say he will be missed.

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that in the passing of Charles Francis "Charlie" McElwee, The community has lost a highly skilled jurist, a teacher, friend loving Father and husband.

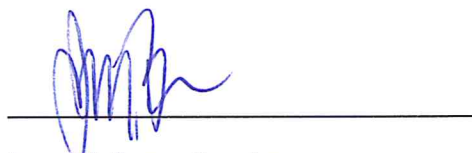
And Be It Resolved further that the member of the Dauphin County Bar Association, in meeting assembled, mourn the death of our esteemed colleague, Charlie McElwee and extend our sympathy to his wife and children.

And Resolved Further that copies of this Memorial Resolution be spread upon the records of the Dauphin County Courts and the Dauphin County Bar Association, that the original copy be filed int the office of the Prothonotary, and that copies be transmitted to his children and family.

Respectfully Submitted



Thomas A. Wilken, Esquire



Jason K. Burns, Esquire



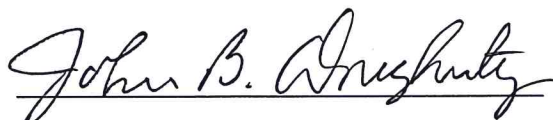
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