

Nebraska Supreme Court

# *In Memoriam*

JUSTICE JOHN T. GRANT

Nebraska Supreme Court Courtroom  
State Capitol  
Lincoln, Nebraska  
April 28, 2010  
2:00 p.m.

Proceedings before:

SUPREME COURT

Chief Justice Michael G. Heavican

Justice John F. Wright

Justice William M. Connolly

Justice John M. Gerrard

Justice Kenneth C. Stephan

Justice Michael McCormack

Justice Lindsey Miller-Lerman



JUSTICE JOHN T. GRANT



# Proceedings

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CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Good afternoon to everyone. The Nebraska Supreme Court is meeting in special session on this 28<sup>th</sup> day of April, 2010 to honor the life and memory of former Supreme Court Justice John T. Grant and to note his many contributions to the legal profession. I'd like to start this afternoon by introducing my colleagues here on the bench. To my immediate right is Justice John Wright. And to his right is Justice John Gerrard. And to his right is Justice Michael McCormack. To my immediate left is Justice William Connolly. And to his left Justice Kenneth Stephan. And to his left Justice Lindsey Miller-Lerman.

The Court further acknowledges the presence of Judge Grant's family. And I will introduce some of you now and you may stand. First of all Justice Grant's wife, Zella. Thank you. You may remain seated. Also present are Justice Grant's daughter, Martha Bruckner and her husband Bob along with Martha's children, Grant Novak and his wife, Katie, and their children, Maggie and Ben and Kevin Novak and his wife, Dawn. Thank you very much. You may be seated. Son, John P. Grant, his wife, Shari, and their children, Sean Thomas and his fiancée, Anna Paulson. Paul and his wife, Cassie, Kailey and Jennifer. Thank you very much. You may be seated. Daughter Susan Grant and Carolyn Hamilton. Thank you. You may be seated. Son, Joseph Grant and his wife, Mary, and their children, Tom, Dan, Lucy and GiGi. Thank you. You may be seated. Son, Tim Grant and his wife, Teresa, and their children, Chloe, Spenser, Delaney and Jack. Thank you very much. You may also be seated. Justice Grant's sister, Gerry Morgan, and two of her children, John Morgan and Jane Maly. Gerry's husband, Phil, was unable to be present here today. Thank you very much. Are there any other family members that I haven't introduced?

MR. GRANT: Your Honor, if I might there are several of Zella's family here and I'm sorry I apologize for not getting them on the list.

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Thank you. You may go ahead and introduce them, Mr. Grant, if you care to. Sorry about that. We welcome you also.

Also present obviously are former members of the Nebraska Supreme Court and members of the Nebraska Court of Appeals, other members of the judiciary and members of the bar. At this time the Court recognizes former Nebraska Supreme Court Chief Justice C. Thomas White. Justice White is the chairman of the Supreme Court's memorial committee and he will now conduct the proceedings for us today. Good afternoon Mr. Chief Justice White.

CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE: May it please the Court. I thank the Court for this appointment. In memory of a great judge and an old friend we will have a number of speakers and I should like to introduce them in sequence. First I should like to introduce to you Judge D. Nick Caporale, a retired Supreme Court Judge of this Court. Judge Caporale.

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Judge Caporale good afternoon.

JUDGE CAPORALE: May it please the Court as Your Honor as noted we pause the course of our daily living to reflect on the life of a man who devoted almost a decade of his time on earth contributing to the work of this Court. John Thomas Grant was born on October 25, 1920. He died pretty much as he lived, without fuss or fanfare, on January 26<sup>th</sup> of this year. He soldiered for his country during World War II in the Pacific. He was honorably discharged as a technical sergeant five days before his 25<sup>th</sup> birthday. He used the G.I. bill to enter Iowa State University I think with the thought of becoming an engineer. But somewhere along the line changed his mind and transferred to Creighton Law School and earned his law degree in 1950. He served a number of years on the Court of Industrial Relations before being appointed to the District Court in and for Douglas County. He was appointed to that bench in 1974 by then Governor Exon. He moved to this Court

in 1983 through appointment by then Governor Bob Kerry. And he served through 1992.

Now what we have just heard will satisfy the Bible statisticians among us but really doesn't tell us anything about the man. And quite frankly, I feel inadequate to do that job with the justice that it deserves because although I knew the man we called Jack for a long time, our contacts were primarily professional. But those were happy encounters for me. And so I am both honored and pleased to be able to reflect on that for a few moments.

When I first started to practice law, more years ago than I like to remember, Jack was a young but well established lawyer and I knew of him but did not know him. In the fullness of time, however, we had the opportunity to lawyer against each other. And what I came to appreciate first of all was that he could find humor in virtually any human condition and in any circumstance. And he used that to defuse awkward situations and really turn them to his client's advantage. Like any good lawyer he mastered the facts. He mastered the law. But unlike some he was insightful, he was courteous, he was respectful and he was easy to get along with. In short, he was the kind of adversary one enjoyed engaging and the kind of adversary that made the practice of law worth doing.

Later, as a district judge, I had the opportunity to try cases before him. And I was happy to learn that he had packed his sense of humor and took it with him to the bench. I recall trying one case before him against a good lawyer who nonetheless was having a little difficulty laying the foundation for a bit of evidence that everybody, including me, in the courtroom knew was ultimately going to get in. But I kept making objections because I enjoyed hearing the word sustained. And of course that didn't happen with great regularity. After a few times Judge Grant called both lawyers to the bench, looked me in the eye and said if I were judge so and so I'd have both of you in jail. Nick, you know that he's going to get that foundation laid so cut it out. So I did. And things moved on. That way he kept a clean record, offended no one and the case moved.

Those who practiced law those eons ago will know who judge so and so was but that's a different topic for a different forum.

Later I joined Jack Grant on the district bench and in fact he was the presiding judge when that occurred. And he discharged that task with the same gracious humility with which he discharged any other task. In the words of Mike Kinney and his recent piece in the Nebraska Lawyer Jack Grant's mantra was "Do it with a kind word." That didn't mean that he didn't get hard things done. He just did it in as gentle a way as could be done.

As time went on we both sat on this bench. And what I think is difficult for many to understand is that though what happens in public in this chamber during oral arguments is important, the more difficult work of the Court takes place in the individual judge's offices and in the consultation room when an opinion written for the Court is tendered and either accepted, revised, rewritten or rejected.

What I recall most about visiting Jack in his office was that he was always gracious. He was always open minded. He listened to what one had to say, but didn't surrender his opinions lightly. He wrote most of his opinions in long hand, standing up at a desk he had designed and built for that purpose. If the thought was that that would keep opinions short, it worked most of the time. Well, maybe just some of them.

In the consultation room too he was thoughtful of other's opinions but fought for his view when he thought that the law required it.

In short Jack Grant was a delight to be around. He was a noble person who took his work seriously but never put on airs for himself. I'm reminded when he was advised that he had won the presidency of the Omaha Bar Association by a single vote his response was well, thank goodness I didn't vote as a gentleman. Contrary to that pronouncement he was a gentleman. And the world is a sadder and poorer place for his absence.

**CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE:** Justice William Hastings who is ill is unable to appear before the Court. His daughter, Pam Carrier, a former member of the bar of this court will present



his words to memorialize Judge Hastings great good friend, Jack Grant.

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Ms. Carrier: Good afternoon.

MS. CARRIER: Good afternoon. May it please the Court. Both my parents extend their regrets for not being able to be here today. They both were good friends of both Jack and Marian and my mother asked that that relationship be acknowledged as well because of the close relationship she had with the ladies of the Court and the support they provided. I will go ahead and read my dad's comments verbatim if that would please the Court.

"May it please the Court, William C. Hastings, appearing in honor of Judge T. Grant, deceased. Jack Grant was one of my closest friends. We served on the district court, he in Omaha and I in Lincoln, and later both joined this Court. We spent time together at the district judge's meetings and later at several appellant conferences. Jack had a great sense of humor and pretty much was always in great humor himself. The stories as to that are legion. Probably the most quoted had to do with one of his trials. The evidence disclosed that a certain doctor had a venereal disease named after him. And Jack spoke right from the bench, 'Don't you suppose he would rather have had a bridge named after him?' But Jack truly was an educated man whose knowledge and use of the English language were beyond reproach. His opinions were well thought out and crafted with great skill. He was a valuable member of this Court whose kind are always welcomed. He left a great legacy."

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Thank you.

CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE: The next speaker, Your Honor, is Judge Ronald Reagan who served on the district bench with Judge Grant save some miles south.

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Judge Reagan, good afternoon.

JUDGE REAGAN: May it please the Court. When Janet Bancroft emailed me a month or so ago and asked if I was willing to offer some remarks in this memorial, relating in light of Jack Grant's personality that humor be appropriate, I readily accepted and told her I didn't know anything about

Jack Grant that wasn't humorous. Now that wasn't quite true. And since I'm really one generation behind Jack, at least as generations developed in his years, I called his son, John, to make sure it'd be okay if I spoke. John assured me it was as long as I didn't say anything bad and pointed out that his dad had out lived all of his friends of a common age. So the family humor lives on.

I'm not certain I can do justice in verbalizing what remains in my mind an art of Jack Grant. But it's an honor to have an opportunity to try. I feel inadequate in light of some of the remarks that Judge Caporale's made and Judge Hastings sent in. But I think we should all first acknowledge that Jack would take credit for the weather today, laughing about those of us who love golf and can't go out on the course. But he'd also take credit if the weather was bad and he'd opine that that was the only reason for so many in attendance.

I met Jack Grant about 44 years ago. I was a senior in law school working part time in the probation office in Douglas County, regularly playing handball at the YMCA with Jim Castello and Mike Dugan who along with Tom Kelley were partners of Jack Grant. I suppose my Irish heritage and inclination to enjoy a cocktail fostered a connection. But with me it was more than that. I came from a background which could be described as humble at best. And I grew to admire successful people who could accept all human beings as equals. The law firm of Kelley, Grant, Castello and Dugan was the epitome of a blue collar law firm, the exact opposite of a silk stocking law firm. And Jack Grant was the lead example. I can leave it to all in attendance today to use their own definitions of blue collar and silk stocking but I'd wager each knows exactly the thought I'm trying to convey. No memorial for Judge Grant would be complete without some story. And you've already heard the one about the venereal disease and the bridge named after him. My story's not quite that good but I think it shows some other qualities mixed in with his humor.

A year or so before Jack was appointed to the Supreme Court he heard a case that stemmed from a divorce that I tried. The husband, a member of the Air Force, had testified in his divorce case of some personal use of marijuana during

the marriage. His now ex-wife reported this admission to the military authorities and they requested my court reporter to transcribe the testimony. The ex-husband's attorney filed an action to enjoin my court reporter from furnishing the transcript and Judge Grant was assigned to hear the case. When the ex-husband's attorney argued the case involved the complicated privacy issue Judge Grant said it appeared to be a more simple issue. The Air Force contended a service man who used marijuana was unfit for military service. And after a brief pause Judge Grant then announced, "That's a proposition on which I take no position. Booze is my bag."

In concluding it'd be wrong of me to suggest that Jack and I never disagreed on anything and I won't do so. But I do suggest he was witty and wise, friendly and forgiving, caring and compassionate and many other things.

I miss him and I'll always remember him.

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Thank you very much.

CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE: Your Honor, the final speaker is John Grant's son, John, a member of the bar of this Court. Mr. Grant.

CHIEF JUSTICE HEAVICAN: Mr. Grant, good afternoon.

MR. GRANT: Good afternoon. May it please the Court, Chief Justice Heavican, members of the Court, family and friends of John T. Grant. I'm John Paul Grant the oldest and most handsome of John T's three sons. Oh, before I begin I would like to reserve two minutes for rebuttal.

My brother, Joe, and I are both lawyers. And Joe being a black hearted defense lawyer got up and gave a tremendous, tremendous talk at the wake. Myself being primarily a plaintiff's lawyer allowed him to do that so that I wouldn't weep in front of a crowd of people. Now that a couple of months have passed, I'm hopeful that I can get through this without a battling. But I give no guarantees on that issue.

John T. Grant always said we can be serious without being somber. He was a serious man but he was certainly not a somber man. His story, I believe, is absolutely amazing.

My siblings and I have had the distinct advantage of being raised by a father who was intelligent, personable, universally respected, and I suppose you could say connected in society.

Trust me that's a distinct advantage and I'm very, very proud of that and proud of him.

But John T. Grant had no such advantage. Very quickly, and I don't want to bore you with this. He was born in a house in Omaha, Nebraska about 41<sup>st</sup> and Izard. His father was a plumber and street car conductor. His father wasn't a Supreme Court judge. He was raised primarily by his mother, Mary, who was known as Minnie. And throughout his life whenever he ran into an issue or something he didn't want to do he'd say, "No, I'm not going to do that. Minnie Grant didn't raise a complete idiot."

But he went to high school at Creighton Prep. After high school he went to work for the power company. He said he didn't have enough money to go to college. The war broke out. He joined the army and he spent 30 months overseas landing in Australia. He was on Okinawa when they dropped the atomic bombs on Japan. And he said they were scared to death because they expected severe retaliation from the Japanese. But he returned from all that and with the G.I. bill, as Justice Caporale said, he went to Iowa State because he had been in the engineering department at the Omaha Power Company and thought I'll be an engineer. He told me once he was in the middle of some math examination and he just said to himself, what in the world am I doing here. I don't know anything about numbers. He passed the class but he came immediately back to Omaha and got into the Creighton Law School where he belonged in the first place.

After going through law school, as has been mentioned before, he entered private practice with Tom Kelley and Pinkie Nolze. And with the exception of some very interesting detours in there he practiced law for about 23, 25 years in Omaha. One of those detours was to clerk for an Eighth Circuit Court of Appeals Judge, Judge Joseph William Woodruff. And Judge Woodruff was a wonderful, wonderful influence. He taught him to love the law and to love the lawyers that he worked with. And he was so fond of Judge Joseph William Woodruff that he named his favorite son after him. He also had a couple detours to Northern Natural Gas where he was corporate counsel for them. He'd go to work for them, they wouldn't give him a

raise, he'd leave, he'd go back to private practice. And one of his great sayings in life was always "leave 'em laughin'." And he said he was always proud that when the general counsel of Northern during his days, Shorty Shaw, passed away he was a pallbearer at his funeral. And that just gives credence to his words of leave them laughing.

After one of the side trips to Northern Natural Gas he was lured to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, of all places, to be the general counsel for City Service Gas Company. That was 1960 and that was the year John F. Kennedy was elected president of the United States. After being general counsel for City Service for about a year he announced to my mother that they were far too far south for an Irish Catholic Democrat and they turned around and he returned to private practice in Omaha. My mother, at least as far as we know, graciously accepted that move and back they came. I always wonder however had he kept that high paying corporate gig whether we would be prorating an entirely different estate today.

He truly loved the practice of law. As I said his first partners were Tom Kelley and Pinky Nolze. Jimmy Castello was later his partner. Mike Dugan. He loved the lawyers he worked with, Dave Blazer, Barton Leary, Duke Schotts, Bob Frazier.

You know when I started practicing law and I lost a case and I was kind of complaining to him he said don't worry about. He said if you haven't lost a case, you haven't tried one. So that was small consolation at the time.

But one time in describing his practice of law he said we would take about anything that walked through the door with open arms. And I don't know about my brother, Joe, but that sounds very familiar to me.

He also said, and I'm going to talk about this a little later, that I really don't think anyone is entitled to have as much joy and fun as I had although I had a lot of weepy moments, losing cases and wondering where your next dollar is coming from. But he loved practicing law and he loved and respected lawyers. He always said I love all the lawyers except the mean ones.

I want to veer off just a little and give you, hopefully, an idea of his sense of humor. When we came back from

Oklahoma City we lived in Westgate which is kind of a subdivision out in west Omaha. And to say the least our yard was not impeccably groomed. But the neighbor across the street had an immaculate, beautiful, green lawn. And one day, one Sunday morning, the neighbors all jumped in the car and went off to church and John T.'s eyes lit up. And he went out and he dug up the biggest, yellowiest dandelion he could find and marched across the street and set it right in the middle of this guy's lawn. He pulled a lawn chair out on the front porch and the guy came back from church and just as he set it up, he looked out his car window and saw that. They rushed in the house, changed his clothes, he comes out with a bucket and a shovel and grass seed and everything else. And he leans over to look at this dandelion and he can see somebody just stuck it in there and he looks up and here's John T. Grant laughing his tail off.

He was our – attempted to be our baseball coach when we were growing up. Somebody asked him what kind of a coach he was. They said we finished every season. I specifically recall one season where we were 0 and 13 but we did finish it.

One of the funniest things about that we had a game scheduled against his good friend, Jack Churchill who is a restaurateur in Omaha and also coached a baseball team. And we probably played Churchill's team two, three years in a row. Never won. The day before the game he had all of our team prepare picket signs and we picketed Jack Churchill's front yard with signs saying Churchill unfair to Grant, never lets us win.

The coaching also changed his vocabulary. He had to pick up the Charlie Brown phrase "good grief" and instead of using the word he would just say not his favorite word.

He tried to coach my sister in softball but he didn't quite get along with the girls very well. They had a scrimmage one day and some girl got a wonderful hit and my sister ran to first base for it. And he said wait, wait, wait, what's going on here. She said well, she's got a date tonight and if she runs her curlers will fall out. He just shook his head and I think that was the end of his softball coaching days.

At some point around 1973 his good friend John Burke apprised him of an opening on the district court bench and

with the perfect analysis that you are fiscally irresponsible persuaded John T. to apply for the bench. Burke told him you're obligated if you get this job to contribute to a pension so you might have something in your later years. And he thought that sounded like a good idea.

He was a great district court judge. I only appeared before him once. It was in the old days when we had to have lump sum settlements approved by the district court. It was a Friday afternoon as I recall. I sure wanted to get the settlement approved and get the dough. But there was not a single judge in the courthouse other than my dad. It's a, you know, it's a simple form. No brainer. Everybody signed off on it. So I asked the defense counsel can we submit it to him. He said sure. So we march into the courtroom and he comes out in his robe and he looks down at my client and he says, "Oh, I'm sorry to see you couldn't afford a lawyer today, sir."

There was some – I've got some question marks after some of these. I know this court is having budget trouble and is worried about continuing judicial education and everything else but when John T. first got on the bench they sent him to Reno to the judge's school as they typically do. And he told me about the second or third day out in Reno he was called to the dean's office. And by this time he'd been a district judge for a couple months and he was probably 55 years old. And he said here I am being called into the dean's office. And the dean wanted to know why he missed class that morning and he said, "I stumbled across a large amount of bad whiskey and I'd rather not discuss it anymore."

The great story about the "wouldn't you rather have a bridge named after him" is one of his favorites. The one that I've always enjoyed is the "thorny discovery dispute" where there was a question of whether the defendants had propounded too many interrogatories. And they argued back and forth. And John T. said, "Well, I'll give you your choice. You can either answer the evens or the odds." And that's his way of pointing out how silly this was. And he said the most amazing thing was these two lawyers from this big firm had to take a break to decide whether they wanted to respond to the evens or the odds. Remember there are some question marks here.

The other one was that there was a, I think it was a domestic relations case, and there was a dispute about someone's inheritance or whatever and the parties were going back and forth and their lawyers are going back and forth. And he finally pronounced from the bench he said, "the only things that my father left me were his last name and a raging thirst for whiskey." And that apparently put an end to the dispute.

He told me after he retired that he could probably not serve today on the district court bench. He said people are just – he so much loved to poke fun in silly situations. He said people are just so sensitive. The complaints to the Court would be voluminous so I probably couldn't do it today.

He handled, as everyone knows some very, very tough cases and did them seriously without being somber. He was elected president of the Omaha Bar Association. And during his brief tenure there one of the things that the Omaha Bar did is convince the Legislature to allow two Supreme Court judges to come from Omaha as opposed to the one as it had been. Shortly thereafter Hale McGowan retired from Beatrice and low and behold John T. Grant is appointed to the Supreme Court. I don't know if there was ever an investigation into a conflict of interest there or not but he was appointed.

He loved his time on the Supreme Court. I know that. He always said it was very, very difficult but he loved the camaraderie and he loved the work.

One of his, no offense to the people from Lincoln, but one of his other great quotes when asked how he enjoyed the move to Lincoln he said, "Well, Marian always loved the move to Lincoln. As far as I was concerned I always thought Lincoln had too many churches and not enough bars." But that was it.

I'm carrying on far too long and boring you. But I've got to relate my favorite opinion of his. And he was dissenting from an opinion that was written by Justice Caporale. And Justice Caporale set out the issue in the case as a Supreme Court Judge should. He said, "The principle issue presented by this appeal is whether the state may interfere in the relationship between a mother and her children by virtue of the former's eccentricity." Now that's how Supreme Court judges speak and write.



In concluding his dissent it was a question of whether the children loved her or whatever. In concluding his dissent he said, "The testimony of the children need not be set out but it may be fairly said that the children do have some love for their mother but they dislike the life she requires them to lead. I believe that the trial court gave appropriate weight to that love. And of course it would be perfectly appropriate to love Don Quixote and yet not be willing to let him rear his children at least until he got through his window phase." That's how John T. Grant wrote.

After he retired he continued to serve this court in special sessions. And he also did two other things that he really loved. He was a huge advocate of professional courtesy for lawyers. And he spoke at seminars and spoke to groups about that. Even had kind of a canned speech that he said, you don't have to be a boar to practice law. But he really stressed to people that you can accomplish the same thing by being nice as opposed to being mean.

He also dipped his hand into mediation. I'll never forget the first mediation he had. He came back to the office and he said we didn't get it settled. I didn't do something right. He felt he was a failure. And he went home that night and he called the lawyers up and he said let's meet again tomorrow morning. They met again tomorrow morning or the next morning, got the whole issue resolved.

I also remember the first time he was going to bill for a mediation. He was going to bill somebody \$150. And I said well, let's sit down and take a look at that. And we got the bill squared away to where it was right.

He loved to read and that is reflected in some of these stories and some of the phrases he would have. He gave fine advice to my brother, Joe. He said when we were growing up, he said, "Don't cross against the light, it kills the lawsuit when you get hit." He had just a million of those sayings that were very good and I shouldn't take the time to bore you with those.

There is a, if people haven't seen it, there is an interview with my father that can be found on the Creighton Law School website. And the first several times I watched it after he passed away I just cried like a baby. But the more I watched

it, it perfectly captures the fun that he had in practicing law, in being a trial judge, and in being a Supreme Court judge. So I would encourage people to watch that. In that interview it was conducted by Doc Shugrue, Richard Shugrue. And Shugrue claimed that he had made memories for thousands of men and women that practice law. And his simple response to that was, "I suspect that's because I enjoyed it." And he really did.

Very briefly I've got to give some kudos to two wonderful women that he had in his life. And they are not Martha and Susan. Sorry. My mother, Marian, went through the trials and tribulations of practicing law and moving and shuffling back and forth and everything else. I will never forget the day when she passed away. I was standing next to him in the hospital and he said there goes the love of my life. And it wasn't too long, two or three years later, that he found another love of his life in Zella. And we all owe a great deal of gratitude to Zella for at least trying to keep him in line the last several years. When he was in the hospital he always inquired about how Zella was doing despite all of his issues.

I'm almost there. I think I'll make it. In the interview that he did with Doc Shugrue, and again I encourage people to go take a look at that because it's really good, he talked fondly about the time he spent as a law clerk with Judge Woodruff. And his description of Judge Woodruff in that interview is a perfect description of John T. Grant himself. He said, "Judge Woodruff was a great guy, fun, fun guy, smart, nice, decent, everything else." The same could also be said of John T. Grant. We miss him every day.

On behalf of our entire family we thank you for this opportunity. I also thank Chief Justice White, Justice Caporale, Pam and Judge Reagan for their kind words. I give up. Thank you very much.

CHIEF JUSTICE CAPORALE: Thank you, Mr. Grant.

CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE: May it please the Court this concludes our presentation to you. Thank you for the honor of serving as chair for Judge Grant's memorial.

CHIEF JUSTICE CAPORALE: And thank you Chief Justice White.

I take this final opportunity to note for those present that this entire proceeding has been memorialized by the court. After these proceedings have been transcribed, the text will be uploaded to the Supreme Court's website and copies will be distributed to family members and those of you who have spoken on behalf of Justice Grant. We will also preserve a video record of this event on the Court's website.

On behalf of the Nebraska Supreme Court I extend its appreciation to Former Chief Justice C. Thomas White who chaired the Court's memorial committee. And also again thank you all for all the presenters for presenting here today. This concludes the special ceremonial session of the Nebraska Supreme Court. The Court would encourage any of the participants, family members and friends of Justice Grant to remain in the courtroom for a moment to greet each other and enjoy this occasion. The Court will also come down and mix with you. We are adjourned. Thank you.

(Ceremonial session adjourned at 2:42 p.m.)