1	IN THE COURT	OF COMMON PLEAS OF LYCOMING COUNTY,	PENNSYLVANIA
2	IN RE:	:	
3	MEMORIAL SER	: No. 18-00006 VICE OF :	
4	RONALD C. TR	AVIS :	
5		:	
6		TRANSCRIPT OF PROCEEDINGS	
7	BEFORE:	<u>-</u>	Judge
8		HONORABLE Richard A. Gray, Judge HONORABLE Marc F. Lovecchio, Judge HONORABLE Eric R. Linhardt, Judge	
10	DATE:	May 11, 2018	
11	PLACE:	Lycoming County Courthouse	
12		Courtroom No. 1 48 West Third Street Williamsport Poppeylyania	
13		Williamsport, Pennsylvania	
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PROCEEDINGS

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everybody to this a special session of court. We specifically set it at 3:30 because we knew that an awful lot of people would want to participate. But, unfortunately, as the President Judge and often the bear of bad news, we have to break at 5:00 just because of commitments of some of the Judges here, including myself, but we wanted to offer enough time for everyone to say a few words especially recognizing the fact that there are members of Ron's family here.

So this afternoon we have the privilege of holding a memorial service for a 46 year member of the Lycoming County Law Association, Ron Travis. We recognize an appreciate the attendance of everyone that's here, including the family members who have joined us here for the service. I'd like to acknowledge Pam, Ron's wife; Kelli Travis, his daughter; with grandchildren Zach, Kenna and Rory.

On February 9th of this year I appointed a committee to prepare a report and resolution recognizing the life and accomplishments of Ron, and the chairman of the committee is John Humphrey. The members of the committee are Senior Judge Dudley Anderson; Toni Byrd, the Assistant Federal Public Defender; Geoff Ayers; E.J. Rymsza; and one of his partners, Cliff Rieders. I would now recognize Jack

Humphrey, the chair of the committee to present the report and resolution. Mr. Humphrey.

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ATTORNEY JOHN HUMPHREY: May it please the Court,

I will hand up a copy of the -- or the original report and
resolution, a form of Order and I do have some extra copies
if any of the other Judges would like one.

JUDGE BUTTS: I'll pass them out.

ATTORNEY JOHN HUMPHREY: May it please the Court, ladies and gentlemen, Pam, Kelli and family. The committee was asked to draft resolutions memorializing the life of Ronald C. Travis, Esquire and to submit them today at this service. The following resolution is submitted for consideration by the Court:

Ronald C. Travis, Esquire, a member of the Bar of this Court since 1971, died unexpectedly at his home in Williamsport, Pennsylvania on December 24, 2017. He was the husband of Pamela Lyon Travis with whom he shared 48 years of marriage.

In addition to his wife Pam, Ron was survived by his daughter, Kelli Lyon Travis, of Williamsport and three grandchildren; Zachary Travis, Rory Peters, and Kenna Peters who are here with us today. His daughter, Leigh Stearns Travis, died at age of 39 just two months prior to Ron's death.

Ron was born on June 11, 1944 in Punxsutawney,

Pennsylvania and was the son of John and Isabelle Anderson
Travis. Ron and his brother, John, were raised by their
mother with the family spending Ron's childhood years in the
Salamanca, New York and Olean, New York. As a young boy Ron
worked as a pinsetter at a bowling alley. Beginning at age
12 he began working in a traveling carnival, a summer job he
continued to hold through his years in college and law
school. The Travis family moved to Williamsport in 1960.

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Ron graduated from Williamsport High School in 1962, from Lycoming College in 1967, and from the Dickinson School of Law in 1970. Following law school he served as a law clerk to the Chief Justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, the Honorable John C. Bell, Jr., in Philadelphia.

Returning to Williamsport Pennsylvania in 1971 Ron began the private practice of law as an associate with the firm of Candor, Youngman, Gibson & Gault. After a few years he became a partner in that firm where he remained until he and fellow partner, Jack Humphrey, left and joined the firm of Stuart, Murphy, Smith, Mussina, Harris & Rieders in 1982. Following various personnel changes, the firm name was changed to Rieders, Travis, Mussina, Humphrey & Harris.

Over the years various names were added or subtracted from the firm letterhead, but it was always knowns as the Rieders, Travis law firm. Ron remained a partner in the Rieders, Travis firm from 1982 until his death.

Ron Travis was a trial lawyer and throughout his

46 years in private practice he handled a wide variety of
civil and criminal cases. His civil caseload included
insurance defense work while with the Candor, Youngman
office, and thereafter with the Rieders, Travis firm
included motor vehicle accident cases, product liability,
medical malpractice, Federal Tort Claims Act cases, prisoner
civil rights cases, and others. Additionally, he maintained
a large caseload of criminal cases, both as a privately
retained attorney and court appointed counsel. Ron's civil
and criminal trial practice took him to state and federal
courts throughout Pennsylvania and beyond.

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He was admitted to and handled appeals in the Pennsylvania appellate court, as well as the United States Courts of Appeals for the Second, Third and Fourth Circuits, and the United States Supreme Court.

While he pursued cases in the Commons Plea Court of Lycoming County and numerous other counties, he was best known as a civil and criminal practitioner in the federal courts. In the United States District Court for the Middle District of Pennsylvania he had been appointed or retained as counsel in over 150 cases.

Beginning in the mid-1990s, with re-instatement of the federal death penalty in 1996 and the growing trend of prosecutors to pursue the death penalty in first degree

murder cases, Ron developed an acute interest in representing defendants charged with first degree murder and facing the possibility of a death sentence. He was a committed and outspoken opponent of the death penalty, unable to understand why the government should kill a person for the purpose of establishing that murder is wrong.

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Ron developed a national reputation for his work in capital cases being appointed in eight such cases during the last 20 years of his practice and life. He was death penalty qualified in Pennsylvania pursuant to Pennsylvania Criminal Procedure Rule 801, was deemed "Learned Counsel" in federal death penalty cases, and was a graduate of the Santa Clara Death Penalty College and the Clarence Darrow Death Penalty College.

Perhaps his best known client and case was United States v. David Hammer, which involved a prison homicide at the Lewisburg Penitentiary. Ron and his co-counsel tried this case in 1998 before Judge Malcolm Muir, and the result was a guilty verdict and death sentence. Over the next many years numerous appeals were taken and the case became infamous among attorneys handling capital murder cases. Ron and his co-counsel never gave up their attempt to spare the life of their client, and in 2011 Mr. Hammer's death sentence was overturned. He was resentenced to life imprisonment in 2014 and remains alive today. Ron continued

to represent Mr. Hammer in other matters and was scheduled to travel to a federal correctional facility in Springfield, Missouri to see Mr. Hammer on December 26, 2017, two days after Ron died.

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His a civil client's also benefited from Ron's legal talent and hard work. Decarlo v United States of America was a case brought under the Federal Tort Claims Act alleging negligence in the medical treatment of a federal prisoner. Following trial in 1992 the Court awarded Ron's client over \$800,000 in damages, at that time one of the nation's largest personal injury awards to an inmate in the federal corrections system.

Ron had a long history of service to the courts, fellow lawyers, and the organized bar. A member of the Pennsylvania Bar Association and Lycoming Law Association, he served as President of LLA in 1999. He made continuing legal education presentations for the Pennsylvania Bar Association, the Pennsylvania Criminal Defense Lawyers, United States Attorneys Office, the Federal Public Defender Office, and Life in the Balance. He was a member of the National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers, the Pennsylvania Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers, and the Pennsylvania Trial Lawyers Association. He was active in the Lycoming County Inns of Court. From 1972 until his death, he was a Criminal Justice Act Panel attorney and on

the Membership Committee from 1997 on.

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Ron was universally respected as a criminal and civil trial lawyer. His unparalleled diligence and work habits made him a legend. He maintained a commitment to the law and to his clients second to none.

The law was not the only field in which Ron Travis excelled. Appropriately nicknamed "Lefty" for his left-hand prowess, he was known throughout Lycoming County and beyond as an outstanding athlete.

After his family moved to Williamsport in 1960, as a high school junior he unsuccessfully attempted to make the Williamsport High School Basketball team. Fortunately for him and many coaches and teammates thereafter, in the next year Ron grew six inches while playing basketball in the Men's League at the YMCA. He made the Williamsport High School Team and started his senior year and that 1961-62 squad won 21 games and the district championship.

During his four years at Lycoming College "Lefty" started every basketball game for Coach Dutch Burch, and when he graduated in 1967 he was the leading rebounder in the history of the school and was second in total points scored. He earned first team All Middle Atlantic Conference accolades his last three years, was name MAC Northern Division Player of the Year as a junior, and in 2013 was named to the MAC Century Team. He was a member of the

inaugural Lycoming College Athletics Hall of Fame Class in 1986.

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Ron continued playing basketball throughout his law school days and thereafter, and was the captain of numerous semi-pro team which competed in leagues and tournaments throughout Pennsylvania and the surrounding states. His 1971 Lancaster YMCA team won the national YMCA championship. He was recognized as an outstanding shooter and rebounder and regularly scored 30 to 50 points in league and tournament games. In one game he scored 82 points against a team with numerous college basketball players and, in another tournament, he scored 54 and 63 points in back-to-back games against teams with several all-star college players and future basketball professionals.

During the early 1970s Ron's teams were traveling to basketball games every weekend from December through April throughout Pennsylvania and adjacent states. While a serious knee injury in 1976 slowed his basketball career somewhat, he continued to captain teams on the tournament circuit until 1990 and, thereafter, played locally in Williamsport at the Salvation Army and the Ohev Sholom Synagogue courts.

His knee injury also resulted in Ron's taking up tennis as part of his rehabilitation, and like all other things he attempted he excelled in that sport. Again, he

traveled to tournaments throughout Pennsylvania and beyond and regularly won doubles tournaments with his regular partner, Doug Kohler, and 35-and-over singles events.

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Beginning in 1991 he began entering national events sanctioned by the United States Tennis Association, and at age 50 made it to the quarter finals in the national 50-and-over clay court event. He played in local, regional, and national tennis tournaments until he had a hip replacement in 2005 and, thereafter, played locally where he was well-known as a fierce competitor with a wicked serve.

In recognition of his excellence as a basketball and tennis player, Ron was inducted in the West Branch Valley Sports Hall of Fame in 2000.

Ron Travis was a devoted husband, father and grandfather. For years he coached softball and basketball teams of his children and grandchildren and, honoring his many years working in the carnival, loved taking his kids to almost every carnival coming to the Williamsport area. He treasured the family's annual winter trips to Cayman Island.

Now, therefore, be it resolved, that we, the undersigned committee, joined in by the Lycoming County Bar and the Lycoming County Law Association, do hereby recognize and mourn the passing of Ronald C. Travis, Esquire, and recognize and remember him as an excellent civil and criminal trial lawyer who devoted his professional life to

protecting the Constitutional rights of the poor and underprivileged; as an attorney who represented and stood for the highest principles of the legal profession; as a colleague who served as an example to and mentor and teacher of young lawyers who were willing to represent indigent criminal defendants; as an athlete who extended his pursuit of excellence to every endeavor he undertook; and as a strong and quiet man who was loved, honored and respected by his family, his partners, his clients, and all those who 10 were privileged to be a part of his life. And be it resolved further, that these Resolutions and statements be spread at length upon the Minutes for the 13 Court with copies to the family of Ronald C. Travis, Esquire, and be published in the Lycoming Reporter; and be it resolved finally, that this Court, the Lycoming County Bar and Lycoming County Law Association extend to Ronald C. Travis's wife, daughter and grandchildren our deep and heartfelt sympathy, and our great respect for Ronald C. 19 Travis, Esquire. JUDGE BUTTS: Thank you. Did you wish to say a few words? **ATTORNEY JOHN HUMPHREY:** A few? THE COURT: You're an attorney, a few -- a lot of 24 people differ on what a few means.

ATTORNEY JOHN HUMPHREY: For certain.

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considered wearing to court Ron's usual attire, which of course was flip flops, baggy polyester shorts and an oversized sleeveless basketball shirt, but I was reminded that I was coming to court so I thought better of that.

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I was -- I worked with and was a partner of Ron's for over 40 years so I could really sit up here for much more than a few minutes, but I'll try to be as brief as I can because I know that there are a lot of people who's lives have been touched by Ron in various ways and who would probably like to say a few words also.

As the resolutions would lead everyone to understand, Ron excelled at virtually everything he did, everything he undertook in the various courts of his life; legal courts, the basketball courts, and tennis courts. I knew him as lawyer and I have to say I pretty much only knew him as a lawyer and so I can say that he -- well, one of the reasons I only know him as a lawyer is because Ron never talked about himself. He never bragged. I once got a trophy for a second place finish in some little event and I loved that trophy and I had it on my desk. I loved to talk about it, how I won it. I'm sure Ron had hundreds of trophies. Big ones, not little second place ones. Trophies for winning big things. I never saw one of those trophies. He just never talked about himself. He didn't talk about his athletics progress. He really didn't talk about all his

successes in court. I would hear about things, I would maybe experience them when I was with him. I would at times cross examine him and find out about some of these things, but that's about it. He didn't really talk about himself. I did know him, as I said, as a lawyer. And I think he was a great lawyer, a great civil and criminal lawyer, though his real love was in the criminal arena.

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He had true empathy for the under privileged, the downtrodden, the unfortunate. He understood them. He always wanted give them another chance if he could. His talents were such that he had a total commitment to his clients and to the justice system, and an unparallel focus and ability to see what was important in a case and what to do to get the best result for his clients. All of this, of course, was seasoned with a tremendous amount of work. He was an extremely hard worker, worked most evenings and I never met any that were — that was more prepared than Ron Travis was in trial.

I have seen a lot of trial lawyers. When I was a law clerk one of the benefits of the job was to sit in court and see cases, to see lawyers that work. Lawyers from Philadelphia and Pittsburgh and New York and D.C. and all over the place, and I've had trials against and with a number of lawyers. I don't know any that I -- that I would say were -- was better than Ron Travis particularly in the

criminal field. I have told many people that if they were ever unfortunately charged with a crime, whether it be a serious one or a simple one or if they were guilty or not guilty, whatever, they couldn't do better than having Ron Travis and I certainly think that that was the case.

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I would say that I did get from time to time a few complaints about him. His wardrobe which I made some illusions to. He did -- except for maybe a few of his clients, he did not -- he did not suffer fools gladly. Um, he was sometimes gruff. Very gruff. But he certainly had a softer side. He had big heart. There would be -- I remember every Christmas he would be in his office wrapping gifts for his family that he -- that he -- that he loved very much and he would always write a letter to the family every Christmas and I would stop by his office late at night and he was typing this letter out every Christmas. He was a generous man. He would help almost anybody who needed help. I learned this the hard way. Ron had a client who he represented six or seven times for criminal matters or his little civil matters. I won't say his name. I'll just call him, say, Billy. And Billy would come and Ron would represent him often times, probably most of the time for nothing, and apparently would go to Ron and ask for money from time to time. One time Billy came into the office and Ron was not there. He was in trial so Billy was given to

And he had -- needed some legal help. He wanted -- he had a small matter of a tenant -- landlord tenant thing and I helped him. I didn't charge him because I was pretty sure Ron didn't and that was that. But two weeks later Billy came back and hit me up for some bucks. He said that his daughter just had a baby in New York and he needed to go see her and he needed \$125.00 and was there anyway I could help him. And, again -- oh, he said it would be a loan. And, again, for -- because Ron had apparently done such things, given him such loans I said, sure, and I loaned him the money. And then I went later to Ron and I said, So what's the chances of me getting his money back? And, he said, slim. He said -- he said, Billy is into me for \$1,800. But that was the kind of guy he did. And I think he did that for many other people also. I'll wrap this up. I am, I believe, a better lawyer because of my experiences with Ron Travis. I hope I'm a better person because of my relationship with him. think everybody would agree that he was a remarkable, interesting person with an impressive list of accomplishments in his life. He had a fire that burned inside -- a fire that burned inside him. I don't know where -- where that came from but I do know that it did ignite and illuminate just about everything he did.

I feel blessed to have shared so much of my

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professional life with him. He died too young. But I'm certain, very certain that the world is a better place because of the time he spent here. So we'll miss you, "Lefty".

JUDGE BUTTS: Mr. Rieders.

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ATTORNEY CLIFFORD RIEDERS: May it please the Court and family, and Jack, and Pam. When Jack pretended to retired one of the admonitions that he gave to me, he came to my office and he said, now, take care of Ron. What do you mean, take care of Ron? He doesn't need anybody to take care of him. And after time I came to realize what he meant.

Now, Ron's office has his own separate air handling system, which we put in so he could smoke there. Now, I opposed this when we were partners. It was one of the -- probably the only dispute I really remember having with Ron. I was anti-smoking and health nut and I didn't like it. Well, Ron came on a partner, we put in this air handling system for him. And there were people in the office -- their names won't be mentioned -- who would go back there and smoke with Ron, which I also opposed. And they would maybe talk sports with Ron back there. So when Jack left I realized that the obligation fell to me. I wasn't going to go back there and smoke with him. I was more the anti-sport guys. I didn't really know anything

about sports. Good Sally. Which, by the way, Ron learned something about me. He would talk to me about it. And so what was really my job? And what I found was a really remarkable thing. Those several — last several years I really got to know Ron in a different way than I think maybe a lot of people knew him. Yes, I knew him as this great lawyer. I knew him as somebody who — who had a tremendous attention for detail who I can go back to and talk to about any case, any kind of case. I had a copyright case, he didn't know anything about copyright. He can give me suggestions how that might be handled. So, yes, I knew all of that. What I got to know about Ron when I took that job of going back to his office and not smoking and not talking about sports was Ron as a person.

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So what did he talk to me about? Well, we talked about cases, but he talked about — he talked about family with me. He talked about his — about his children and his grandchildren. And I sort gained this whole knew prospective about Ron that I really didn't have before. And I could talk to him also in an intimate way about my family and about, you know, problems I might be having. So we developed and forged this really great relationship and I thought about, often about how different we were. I mean he was born in Punxsutawney, I was born in New York City on Second Avenue. He was raised, you know, in a more rural

environment, I was raised in a city and in Great Neck, New York. And there were so many differences on the surface, so many differences. He was a jock, I was the anti-jock. I was the guy in high school, who I'm proud to say had a pen protector and a big button that said helper and I was proud of it. And, in fact, I still have that button somewhere. I may wear it to the office some time just to aggravate people.

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But the differences are not what was important. It was the similarities, and that's what I learned -- that's what I learned from Ron. That you can be very different from another person. You can have different backgrounds, different religious issues, you can have different family issues but you're bound together by caring about people and that's what it's really about and that's what I learned in those years with Ron. And he was, of course, a tour de force. He was a powerful guy and I know that when firm issues would come up people were afraid to talk to Ron. So when Jack was there Jack was that person that went back and talked to him and, of course, when Jack was gone people came to me and they said, Talk to Ron. What am I supposed to say? Well, just go back there and talk to him. So I'd go back there and always was successful. He was always very reasonable and many times more reasonable than I would have been about an issue and really a pussy cat to deal with on

-- on these matters. Something I, myself, had not fully appreciated earlier. And like all of us, I think -- like myself and all of us, he mellowed also as he saw the world evolve and develop and as his family grew up and he spent time with his family.

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So I just want to take a moment and thank Pam and thank the family for giving Ron to us. He did spend a lot of time at it. He and I both worked a lot of crazy hours, a lot of nights. I even worked Saturday. I was there Sunday. He was there on Christmas, I was there on Christmas for different reasons. And I figured I had Jewish holidays off I better be there on Christmas and New Years Day and all those days. He was there too on those days as well, and so we did have quality time to talk about things. And I particularly remember the last week of his life talking to him about tragic loss of his daughter, Leigh, and -- and, you know, it's hard to say this, we cried together. First time I ever hugged Ron. He hugged me. And it was -- it was so painful to him. It was so physically painful and I felt that physical pain myself and it really did inform me about the importance of my own relationship with my own children.

So I want to thank the family, I want to thank the profession for giving us Ron Travis. He really was a remarkably deep and complex person who I got to know in a very personal way and it certainly bettered my life. Thank

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JUDGE BUTTS: Judge Anderson, did you wish to speak?

everyone. I -- for the first -- I, for the first time, walked into Williamsport, Pennsylvania in the late summer of 1964 and that was to go to Lycoming College. I met Ron Travis in the early fall of 1964 when I went to what is called an optional basketball practice. And the way that it worked back then, and I think it still does, is that the NCAA prescribes when you can start basketball practice but in order to get a jump on the season they used to have the captains call these optional practices, which they ran the new guys through the various offenses and their defensive sets and that kind of thing and Ron was one of the captains.

And I mention this because if you have known Ron in the last 10 or 15 years you've seen a guy that has been hobbled by the ravages of athletic endeavor. You saw a guy kind of limping around perhaps a little bit slow, a little bit stooped. But let me tell you about my first experience. After we ran through all the sets they would have a scrimmage and we would scrimmage and this guy that I didn't know at the time — it was Ron — wore what is called a weight jacket. A weight jacket is a vest that has pockets all over it and you put led bars in them. The idea back

then -- I don't know if this is still good science, but the idea back then is if you could jump with one of these weight jackets on, when you took the weight jacket off it enhanced you're -- you're ability to jump. And the very first game we were in he had this weight jacket on and remarkably he dunked the ball. But it wasn't the fact that he dunked the ball it was the way that he dunked the ball.

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Now, I don't know how many people in here can dunk a basketball. I know Paul probably can. Maybe Marc -Judge Lovecchio. But the fact of the matter is it's not easy to do in competition. Not only did he do it, he did it with a weight jacket on. He did it backward over his head two handed. He was only about 6-feet 2-inches tall. When Jack says that this guy led the MAC conference in rebounds at 6'2" that is an unbelievable feat. I was at the time about 6'5", and I was by no means one of the bigger guys in the conference.

And so I -- I just suggest to you that the guy that you saw or seen for the last few years was not the same Ron Travis I remember as a young man who was so coordinated and who was so proficient at athletics it was really a thing of beauty.

My association with Ron continued in different ways through our careers from 1964 to just before he died when we used to go -- well, we'd go to breakfast with Kelli

and the grandchildren at Donnie Waltmans. And I will say to you and I'm not trying to be self-deprecating in any way, that he was a better student — that wasn't very hard. He was a much better athlete than I was, but he was a better lawyer, and it's on this latter point that I'd like to just pass on a few thoughts.

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I think during my career I -- I have been -- as a lawyer I was blessed at handling some really interesting cases. I was in -- when I first started I got involved early in what was called the landfill case with the Lycoming County Landfill, the gas explosion cases up on Sweeley Avenue, and my career as a lawyer culminated with like the Flight 800 case. But by far and away, the case I remember the clearest was one of which Ron and I were appointed as There was two Indians that were accused of murder in the Lewisburg Penitentiary, and one of them, Steve Laden, was our client. And I'd just like to pass on a couple of things about that. Ron was much more experienced than I was and I remember the very first meeting with Steve Laden. We went in, we introduced ourselves, we had the usual exchange of pleasantries and he turns to this young man that's accused of this murder and he said, There's a rule I want to establish. He said, You can tell me what defense we want to promote here and I'll do my best to promote it no matter how improbable, but I'm going to tell

you something. Pick your words with me carefully because I will not allow you to lie on the stand. There won't be any of that. I'll be out of here. So make sure that you think very carefully about everything you say because we're not going to go there if I have to -- if I have compromise my integrity as an attorney. I never heard anybody say that before and it was something that I used from there on in.

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I had always approached cases up until that point -- this case probably taught me more about advocacy than any case that I -- or any course that I ever had. I always thought advocacy was really an art form. Ron treated it as a science. He went over every piece of evidence. He went over every document. He knew it inside and out. He knew the testimony of every witness. He knew what was going to happen before it happened.

In this particular case they sent up a couple hot shot U.S. attorneys to try the case, and I remember that there had been a plea offer which was no plea offer at all and we decided that it was going to go to trial. It was going to go before Judge Muir. The lead attorney for the government -- I'll never forget this. She said, What are you guys doing? Any defense that you can possibly put up is laughable. The jury is going to laugh at you. And the reason for that was that the victim of this, a guy named Willy Dixon, had been stabbed 26 times but he didn't die

immediately. He lived for three days. He identified his assailant to at least seven. That's how many witnesses they had that heard him say who did the murder. They had clothing that had been thrown out of the cell block that fit the defendant. They had blood on his boots. They had motive. They had an airtight case. I won't bore you with the detail of this, but after the smoke cleared Steve Laden and his co-conspirator Joe Robinson, who was represented by George Lepley walked out of that courtroom with a not guilty verdicts on every count and I credit the detailed work that Ron Travis did because he does it not as an art form. He does everything surgically and he did it in that case and I — I will forever beholden to him for the great lesson that he provided me in how to try a case.

Kelli and Pam, I am so awfully sorry that he died before his time. I just -- I'll miss him greatly and I know -- I know how important he was to the family and to the grandkids because I -- well, I saw them just about every week together. Thank you.

THE COURT: Ms. Byrd.

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ATTORNEY TONI BYRD: Thank you.

May it please the Court, ladies and gentlemen,

Pam, Kelli, Zach and family. I want to talk about Ron as a

mentor which is what he was to me and to so many others. I

first met Ron in 1984 when I was a law student and a law

clerk in his office. And those were back in the days when you did legal research with books and we wrote things out in longhand or we dictated. You know, we didn't have all the electronic tools that we have today. But most of my assignment came from Jack Humphrey actually. I saw Ron in the office. I learned that he was the attorney who did criminal cases, and I mentioned to a few people in the office that, you know, I'd like to be assigned a project to work for Ron. To the consistent response by everyone of, oh no, Ron does all of his own work. So that was that.

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Although Ron saw me -- you know, he saw me in the hall of the office -- I think you've gotten a taste of some of the personality -- he never said a word to me during that entire three month period. Not even hello, good morning or, like, who are you? Nothing.

Two years later in 1986 when I was a law clerk Ron did actually acknowledge me, but it wasn't much more than that. He knew that Judge Muir strictly prohibited ex parte communication between the law clerk so it was cordial, but that was it. And then finally in 1992 and 1993 I made my bone with Ron when we were co-counsel in a case that lasted a year and that ultimately went to trial and we were in trial for eight solid weeks. So then Ron was stuck working with me for a year and how fortunate I was to be able to work and learn from the master.

My client was a prisoner at the Federal

Penitentiary at Lewisburg, and Ron client's, his wife, was a

disbarred criminal defense attorney. They were quite the

duo. They were charged with, among other things, conspiracy

to kidnap the warden at Lewisburg or members of the warden's

family to effectuate the escape of my client from prison.

The discovery in that case included hundreds of taped

telephone conversations between the defendants and others.

I was a relatively new attorney and Ron was an experienced

one.

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During that year I learned that Ron had a brilliant mind for criminal defense work. He had an uncanny ability to think outside the box in all cases. I thought we were screwed in that case until he came up with a brilliant joint defense, not one that our clients wanted to advance. And I agree with Judge Anderson, with Ron no stone went unturned and he did everything with provision — precision and sometimes to his detriment, actually. He worked tirelessly day, night and weekends, and I had to try to keep up because I was the newbie. He listened to each and every single one of those taped telephone conversations. He summarized each and every one of them, and he shared all of the summaries with me as well as other notes and I, of course, did too because I had to. He read books about prison life and wove what he learned from those books into

his crosses. He never joined in motions that I filed. He filed his own. He filed his own briefs, and I like to think that our briefs complimented each other. Certainly his did mine. He organized and reorganized. Although, for those of you who have been in his office, you know, that wasn't necessarily apparent there because to me it was kind of messy. He combed through discovery with a fine tooth and insist that we investigate even the minutiae. And it's plainly that minutiae which contributed to the not guilty verdict which was a very happy day.

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Throughout the whole period of Ron treated me as a team member. I also learned that year and over the years that followed that although Ron did have at times a rough gruff, kind of tough exterior, he really had a soft interior and that soft part really first fully exposed itself to me when you, Zach, were born, his first grandson. Ron never drank alcohol, but loved his Mountain Dew. He also loved his cigarettes, as Cliff mentioned, and smoked incessantly in his closed door filtered office. I was among those who enjoyed a cigarette with him there every once in a while.

He was, as a couple people have said, highly principled and ethical. Nothing bothered him more than an unethical lawyer. I know of more than one case where Ron represented clients pro-bono because of how appalled he was at the representation the client had previously received,

whether it be in a criminal or civil case. He lectured many times about ineffective assistance of counsel in criminal cases. And firmly believed if a lawyer made a mistake it was his or her ethical duty to concede it and not try to cover it up or make endless excuses.

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As Jack mentioned he was a member of the Criminal Justice Act Panel and gracefully took cases even when the hourly rate was a meager \$35.00 an hour. He was highly adept at handling the most difficult clients. His clients loved and respected him after they got over his, you know, casual sweats attire. Ron didn't swear suits unless he had to.

He was my teacher and my mentor until my death — until his death. He was always available to me for a question or for a brain storming session. He answered each and every email I ever sent him with sage comments. He was for me the father of the criminal defense bar. He was a lawyer's lawyer. He wasn't pretentious or arrogant or self centered. He was learned. He worked hard and long hours. He was successful, respectful, and helpful. He was my go to person when I was struggling with a case or an issue and he always had an idea or a suggestion.

Ron's sudden death last December was a shock and a tremendous loss for us all. I miss him every day. Thank you.

JUDGE BUTTS: Mr. Rymsza, did you want to say anything?

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ATTORNEY E.J. RYMSZA: I'd be lying if I said I wasn't dreading this day, but I want to talk maybe about a few happy things. I had the great fortune of being friends with Ron that stemmed on two courts. Certainly one like this, but more importantly the tennis court. I first met Ron when I was 16 when my family lived here and I played in a local tennis tournament I think it was up in Jersey Shore, and I had the great misfortune of playing Ron in the first round of a tennis tournament. I was just this, you know, 16-year-old punk kid thinking I was a pretty good tennis player, but little did I know about "Lefty". And I remember just this big booming serve that he had and his presence that -- that he was this giant and he still had this huge wingspan that he had even -- even later when we played. But he had a tremendous, tremendous tennis game. But more than that I remember was his at attitude and his character that he had.

His sarcasm. He didn't use really any profanity but a lot of deprecating one-liners. Occasionally a thrown racquet. One of my favorite stories is -- Geoff's going to talk I'm sure, but we played a lot over at the clay courts in Williamsport and the Ayers family lived and still lives to this day right behind the tennis courts. And on one

particular occasion, I don't know if it was Geoff or his brother were cutting grass but Ron came back through the yard asking the person cutting the grass if they had seen a tennis racquet that made its way over the fence.

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When I moved back here in the late 90s he and I started to have these weekly tennis matches and it's true he did lose a step or two because of his hip and because of his knee but he still hit a tremendous tennis ball, and he was still most of all the character that he was. You needed look any further than the fact of when I would pull up -- usually always a couple minutes late -- his car would be there and he would be on the porch smoking a cigarette in a tank top and in, you know, his shorts. But he had to finish the cigarette. And there were a few times that he didn't finish that he would go out on the court and I'd start to hit balls to him and the cigarette would be dangling out of his mouth as he's hitting balls back and forth.

And I was so glad, Jack, that you mentioned about his roots in the carnival because, Kenna and Rory, he used to have to leave early to play tennis, and usually it would be tennis on a day like today, on a Friday afternoon that we would probably play. But he would want to leave early because he had to take you guys to one of the local carnivals.

And I know it's already been touched upon what

great lawyer Ron was, and there's certainly people in this room who practiced with him a lot longer than I did, but I had the pleasure of working with him as co-counsel in some cases and representing co-defendants in cases. And it's been said over and over again, but he really was a tenacious advocate. I think it was evidenced best in his unwavering opposition to capital punishment and his belief of just the insanity of -- of a government that chooses to kill its own citizens. But most of all I think that he uncompromisingly represented his clients. And I think the one thing I've always learned from him was how he viewed his clients, that he viewed them as human beings and he took the time to get to know them and try to understand them and to walk in their footsteps. Sorry.

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But more than that I -- I just thoroughly enjoyed his company. When we were together, usually at tennis, I think most of all I looked forward to when we played tennis was just afterwards or beforehand sit down and catch up with each other during the week to talk about our cases, to talk about recent decisions that may have come down from the courts and also to talk about our families and to catch up. And I know that he often was -- he did come across as gruff and down right cantankerous. But I think it's true that he was really one of the -- one of most warmest and gentle human beings that I ever met. And over a period of time he

became very close with my family and my children, often going to their own sporting events. A few years ago when my daughter graduated from high school he wrote her the most beautiful card. It's a letter, actually, just in telling her how much he enjoyed watching her grow up over the years, and that she took that with her her freshman year and she's kept it with her ever since and every so often when she's feeling particularly down she'll read the letter from Mr. Travis. He always had a particularly close relationship with my son, Noah, who shared his love of basketball and they would email each other often, including the night that he passed away. And Ron would send him emails about -- just giving encouragement about life lesson on and off the basketball court. And earlier this -- earlier in the month of December he sent me a beautiful card and thanked me for allowing him to be a small part of my family. So I'd like

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to say to Pam, and Kelli, and Zach, and Rory, and Kenna thank you for sharing him with me and thank you for sharing him with all of us and he's truly irreplaceable.

JUDGE BUTTS: Attorney Ayers, did you wish to speak?

ATTORNEY GEOFFREY AYERS: I do very much so.

Thank you, your Honor.

May it please the Court and may it please

Mr. Travis. My apologies up front. I am doing this but there's no way I'll get through it.

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The format of my observations today follow the format that Mr. Travis used when he wrote a letter of recommendation for me in 1991 in support of my application for a judicial clerkship here in town for Judge Muir.

In that letter Mr. Travis prefaced his remarks about me with an explanation of his connection and a relationship with me so that the reader would better understand the context of his remarks. I'm going to do that here in part out of respect to him and so that you may better understand why the things he did for me remain so important to me. And please bear with me as I start at a place which I feel is the most appropriate beginning to give you a context of the significance of Mr. Travis' role in my life.

The last preparatory comment I want to make is that I hope no one every hears me refer to Mr. Travis as Ron. My parents impressed upon me the importance of sir names as a sign of respect and while I was growing up it was always important to address those I respected as Mr. or Mrs. That's important to me because I want you all to know that I can never remember referring to Mr. Travis even once as Ron. In my teenage years when I was particularly rebellious he may have been Mr. T for a limited time, and in my mind he is

the one and only Mr. T. So let's take a few steps in my shoes to help me explain Mr. Travis' role in my life.

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I was raised Roman Catholic and attended St. Ann's School from kindergarten to sixth grade. We had student church services every Friday morning on top of our typical Sunday obligation. Nuns routinely slapped knuckles with rulers for silly reasons. Do I really need to say anything more to a group of professionals trained to spot issues? Maybe not, but let me just say this: force feeding this immature and precocious mind a strict diet of dogma sowed the seeds that bloomed into a very health distrust of authority. I think Mr. Travis saw that in me. This distrust made me wonder what I needed to do to end the drought of common sense. I just couldn't accept so many ideas that seemed so patently unreasonable. And I need to confess that my skepticism was also fed by some back channel information I gained at my dinner table from my dad about the interworkings of the church's staff.

My dad was an interior decorator who got hired to update the rectory, and he explained to us all one night at dinner that the rectory is two residences. The two priests there at the time while I was in school disliked each other so much that they didn't even speak to each other. Since they both lived there consensus on ideas for where they lived seemed like unnecessary goal to my dad so he had to

relay messages from one to the other. So I learned very early the meaning of hypocrisy, and I think Mr. Travis saw that in me.

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The only other relevant factor I want you to know from those Catholic years of education is this: While in kindergarten there the Honorable Clinton Smith came to my class and explained what lawyers do. My mom will never forget that I came home from school that day at the age of five and announced that I was going to be a lawyer. At the end of my sixth grade I won a scholarship to attend St. John Neumann. One of the primary reasons my parents let me to choose to attend Loyalsock Middle School instead was my passion for tennis, and I think Mr. Travis saw that in me.

Tennis for me wasn't just a sport it was an outlet, an opportunity to learn more about myself. It taught me how to win, how to lose, and how to try my best. I grew up at 2410 Sheridan Street, which EJ's already said, and the backyard of our house extended beyond a small stream to the tennis courts, and my childhood home included those tennis courts. Club members would routinely lose balls and racquets. Mr. Travis' racquet, that was my brother who gave it back. I pestered staff and that's where I met

Mr. Travis. I was really young. I don't even think I was a teenager. Our kitchen window is open to the backyard that faced the tennis courts and since we had no air conditioning

we'd open them on warmer summer days. If I didn't hear him myself I would know when Mr. Travis was playing because my mom would utter under her breath while preparing dinner that big mouth is back. His appearances before those courts taught me not only how some choice four letter words could supplement my vocabulary, but also the appropriate volume and intensity with which to use them. He did swear. Let it be known that his preferred teaching style was through repetition. Volume, intensity, and repetition.

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energetic young man who is frustrated with the establishment yet determined to be a lawyer about to cross paths with an irreverand, energetic, experienced middle aged man who also happens to be an extremely successful attorney. When my mom heard and watch Mr. Travis play I feel she sensed primarily a lack of temper or self control. Not me. I sensed the pursuit of excellence and heroic efforts to secure a rational outcome. On a tennis or basketball court it never matters who you know or how much you make or where you went to school. It only matters if you can perform and I think Mr. Travis saw that.

Many times it simply boils down to hitting or missing. It's all in your shoulders. I think that Mr. Travis sought out and thrived in arenas where the results achieved are based strictly upon one's ability.

Nothing drove Mr. Travis more crazy on a tennis court than a It's when you hit the ball and it hits the top of the net and it dribbles over and your opponent has absolutely no choice in getting to it. That would send him through the roof. It was a vagary, it was chance, it was unfair and he hated all that. That may have been what drew me to him. He was a living breathing example of what -- of who someone with my view of the world could be and could do. He proved to me beyond a shadow of any doubt what others saw as my defects were in fact my strengths, passion, intolerance for irrational processes and unfair results, and an unwillingness to accept anything less than my best or the best of those around me. I distinctly remember one thing about the first time I ever played him in tennis. I'm sure he won. not the score that matters. I was probably 10-years-old. was probably five feet tall and I definitely was under 70 pounds because, I'll tell you, I wrestled the 82 pound weight class when I was in ninth grade. So I was small. didn't really shake hands. It's more accurately to describe him as enveloping and absorbing mine into his catchers mit. My hand just disappeared into this giant.

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One of tennis' standard practice is known as a change over, when players switch sides of the court to eliminate any possible bias created by the elements. During

those change overs it's common to take a short break, maybe a cigarette or a Gatorade. Mr. Travis taught me a lot on those tennis courts, but much more importantly he gave me my career on those tennis courts.

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At the risk of putting my punch line too early in this joke, let me summarize it this way. I owe him everything. The guidance and affirmation he started giving me then and which he continued to provide through our 40 years of friendship allowed me to believe in myself. He allowed me to think that I could succeed just the way I was because maybe, maybe it was a lot like the way he was. I'm not sure I can convey the full impact that those revelations had upon me during those young ages.

After seven years of being told in parochial school that the only way to get through this world was to stay in line and wait your turn and follow this set of rules, which upon close inspection were internally inconsistent and really didn't make sense, Mr. Travis was a savior. To follow those instructions without regard for the unfairness of the rules or the misguided intentions of those applying them just didn't fit me and he told me that was okay.

During matches with Mr. Travis some much more than just the sides of the court were changed over. He opened my mind and showed me perhaps that there was another way. He

would probably not tell you it was a better way. He would probably make just enough of a case for you to conclude independently on our own that it was a better way.

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When he learned of my interest in the law he paved the way for me to start working in his law firm when I was in high school. I was there for at least four summers doing everything from filing papers in the basement, running to the bank to make deposits and ultimately years later while I was in high school, drafting documents for a number of attorneys in the firm, but my recollection is the same as Toni's. I never did one piece of work for him because it never would been good enough. I respect him for that.

My two most vivid recollections of Mr. Travis' office are these: The fog of smoke that hung in the air and the importance of family as reflected by the photo of one of his infant daughters in his large tennis shoes on his desk.

I'll go to my grave remembering that picture.

Two of the partners in that firm, Jack and Cliff, clerked for Judge Muir. In addition to Mr. Travis, they were also kind enough to write letters of recommendation to Judge Muir in support of my application. I'll never forget the day Judge Muir called and offered me the job, which I immediately accepted. I hung up the phone with Judge Muir and I immediately called Jack and Cliff to let them know the good news and to thank them for their help. I got through

to Jack first who answered my call with one word, congratulations. He knew before I did. Mr. Travis' guidance and affirmation led to all that.

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Mr. Travis authored me for admission to the Bar of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania and I'm so proud that his name is on my certificate. Mr. Travis sponsored me for admission to the Bar of the Middle District of Pennsylvania, and I'll never forget on the last day of my clerkship with Judge Muir, as fate would provide, the last scheduled matter on that day was one of which Mr. Travis represented a party. So we put together a makeshift sermon witnessed by no one else other than Judge Muir. When Judge Muir adjourned court that day I literally step down from the bench and took my place at Mr. Travis' side of the bar. Another change over.

I want to believe there's a league of justice and I want to believe Mr. Travis is in it. Around the table Thor has his hammer, Wonder Woman has her lasso, and Mr. T armed with nothing more than his intellect, his sense of justice, and a cigar or a cigarette which are all he ever really needed, and I truly pity the fool that crossed him.

A few more closing thoughts. We are told not to repeat the mistakes of the past. In Mr. Travis' memory and in a tribute to his inability to accept anything at face value I'd like to flip that on its head and suggest this:

We strive to repeat the fortunate of events that may have

helped shape each of us for the better. In my case that means taking the time to mentor or teach or just take the time to let someone else know regardless of what countless naysayers may say to you maybe, just maybe your way is good enough and it's okay to be yourself because that's what he taught me. Thank you.

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JUDGE BUTTS: The Court approves the report and resolution of the committee and enters the following order.

## (WHEREUPON, the Court issued an Order.)

JUDGE BUTTS: I would now like to ask my colleagues if they have some words about Mr. Travis. Judge Gray?

relationship, obviously, that some of the speakers had, but I had a long view of Ron. Back in the 70s when he was with the Candor, Youngman firm I many times represented co-civil defendants with him. And throughout the 80s and early 90s after he had gone up the street a ways I was his opponent in a number of civil cases, and then obviously when I came over here I was privileged to observe him as a criminal defense lawyer. And I think what needs to be said is he is what a lawyer should be; thorough, prepared, he always was -- I never saw him disrespectful to any court, never disrespectful to me or any opponent that I observed, and was caring in being thoroughly prepared in his cases. So I feel

bad obviously for the family, for Pam and Kelli, but I feel sad for the younger lawyers yet to come along that haven't gotten to observe Ron Travis in action.

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JUDGE BUTTS: Thank you. Judge Lovecchio.

JUDGE LOVECCHIO: I remain in shock to be honest with everybody. I was sitting up here saying I can't really believe we're here for Ron Travis' memorial service. I remember being in shock when I heard the news, and I'm still in shock.

I thought it was a wonderful tribute that the committee did for him. I know he would have loved it. would have been self-deprecating about it, but he would have loved it. I think what was interesting about Ron is that everyone he had a relationship with it was a special relationship. And I really miss my special relationship with him. I really liked him. I miss him talking about David Hammer. I miss us conversing about the death penalty. I'm a judge so I can't let anybody know how I feel, but I miss our conversations about the death penalty. I miss our conversations about how mad he would get at the District Attorney's Office. I miss our conversations about basketball. I miss our conversations about a lot of things. I miss our conversations about his family and I feel the pain in my heart and I didn't even know him one tenth as well as everybody else, and I can't imagine the pain that

you feel and I am so sorry for that.

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JUDGE BUTTS: Judge Linhardt.

Very well when we were assigned to handle a death penalty defense case together in 2004 in Clinton County. And I -- I defended a death penalty case and I obtained a death penalty verdict as a prosecutor, and for those of you who have been involved in those types of cases, they change you forever. And I can say that Ron Travis had a commitment to his cases and a commitment to his clients no matter how small or important those cases were unlike any lawyer that I have ever met. All of us are fortunate to have maybe one or more people in our lives that make a permanent impact, and what's clear today is that Ron was not only that person for me, but it's obvious that he was that person for many people here. He was truly special and I'll miss him dearly.

JUDGE BUTTS: I was fortunate to know him in three different capacities as a fellow criminal defense attorney for the short period of time that I was in the Public Defender's Office, as an adversary in a matter of speaking, and when I was in the District Attorney's Office, and also as a litigant who appeared in front of me who accepted court appointments and worked harder than some people who are getting paid what I presumed an enormous amount of money to represent a client. But -- and I shared this with the

family when I wrote a letter to them. But it was during my campaign and running for this job that he made the most impact on me. When I hear people talk about his fairness, his concern for the little person, or that people were being taken advantage of, I just remember how many conversations I had with him at times during the campaign where it made it very difficult to go on that he just kept me hanging in there knowing that he was there and that there were people there that just keep putting one foot ahead of the other and you'll get through it, Nanc. I can hear it, and I -- just as Judge Lovecchio just said, I can't imagine having worked with him the way you all did to experience the loss, especially as a family and -- because of how he's effected me in the experience that I had with him.

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And Judge Gray also said, I look around the room and I see the wide range of people that are here in terms of years of experience and how unfortunate it is that he's not able to be there for that next group of people to come in to be a mentor to them and to teach them by his example of exactly what the epitome of a lawyer should be. So, once again, I echo my sentiment to you that I shared with you, but what a great loss you feel and we feel it too.

I know Judge Brown and Judge Kieser are here. I didn't know if they wished to speak?

SENIOR JUDGE BROWN: I could just say a few words,

sure. One of my earliest memories when I was first hired as assistant public defender in 1974 and immediately I was assigned to a trial of a tough case, two older defendants were charged with molesting a 16-year-old kid, and one of the defendants hired Ron Travis. He was very smart to do that and the other Defendant couldn't afford counsel and I was appointed to represent him. I never tried a case in my life. So Ron Travis and I was walking into the courtroom and Judge Kieser -- I know he's here today --

UNKNOWN PERSON: He was here.

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SENIOR JUDGE BROWN: Okay, well, he prosecuted the case. And, yeah, it would have been very difficult to get through without somebody like Ron but he treated me as equal. He was helpful. I felt like we were partners in the case. And Ron wasn't beyond a little bit of mischief.

Judge Kieser had the tendency as a DA in discovery he'd give you these police reports but if he decided he didn't want you to see something he would black it out. So Judge Kieser would black out a lot of this information before we'd cross-examine a witness. Ron would call for a recess and we went into one of these conference rooms in the courtroom and Ron has a little light that he could put on the -- and he read everything Judge Kieser was trying to keep away from us. And I think it was enough. The case was a mistrial.

The funny thing about it is there was one juror

who we didn't want to seat on the jury and Ron questioned her trying to get her challenge for cause. She ended up staying on the jury. We found out the — the vote of the jury was 11 to 1 for conviction, and the one not guilty was the lady we were trying to get off the jury. So it shows, you know, what we know about jury selection.

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One other thing I'll mention, as a judge it was hard, Ron had so much integrity it was hard to see him before me because I knew he knew more than I knew. But I'll make a suggestion, if you go into the Rec Center at Lycoming College there's a wall. It's a very quiet area, a nice area. It's usually — there aren't many people around. They have pictures of all the people inducted in the Hall of Fame of Lycoming College and you'll see a nice picture of young Ron Travis with all his achievements in basketball and it would be kinda nice, if you get a chance, just walk over and take a look at it. I think you'll enjoy it.

JUDGE BUTTS: Judge Brann or Arbuckle, would you like to say a few words? We know Ron practiced in Federal Court.

JUDGE BRANN: Well, I dealt with Mr. Travis really at the end of his career, Judge Brown at the beginning of his career. I came on the bench in 2013 and I knew his reputation. I had actually sent cases down to him periodically when I was at the bar up in Bradford County.

And there are two takes away that the family knows; number one, he was a very expert at his craft and I think that was appreciated by -- by me certainly and I think by my colleagues in Federal District Court. He was quite a companionate person and I think you understand that. And he was also -- and this word has been used repeatedly -- he was clearly a mentor to other lawyers, and I think a good mentor. Mr. Rymsza spoke about that, others -- Ms. Byrd spoke about that and that's absolutely true. So I think -my dealings with him were very pleasurable and I may be different. I know that he didn't know me very well. I -- and others didn't know me coming on the bench here. And so I made an effort to try to draw the lawyers in. I don't tell them much about myself. My background isn't very good -- but I would draw them in afterwards. I'm interested in history and I'm interested in athletics, and he was a person that would tell you these tales so I would after a conference, you know, sit and talk to him and, you know, whoever the prosecutor was in the case. And he was a very interesting person to do -- he had a very interesting life experiences, but it was very clear his commitment to the bar, commitment to, as I say, his craft; particularly as a criminal defense attorney. I said to him once somewhat mischievously now, you know, had you ever considered, you know, crossing the aisle, becoming a prosecutor and he

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almost exploded, No. He couldn't imagine something like. I knew that answer. So he was very well regarded I think by federal judges in this district. I know he was, and they actually asked me to convey that today. Judge Arbuckle may say the same thing as one of our magistrate judges. And, again, he was a person that you're sorry is missing from this room because he had an impact clearly on the community and he had clearly an impact, I think, before the federal court and you should know that. If you didn't I convey that to you today. So my condolences to you.

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MDJ ARBUCKLE: May it please the Court, members of the family, ladies and gentleman. I heard these amazing stories about Ron that I didn't know. I didn't -- you know, I moved to this area in 1993 and I lived in State College.

And I got on the CJA list and I've been a lawyer maybe about 10, 12 years and I -- we were appointed together on a case.

We had -- in the course of the time we were together, we had two murder cases that we were on together. The thing that I'm impressed with isn't that somebody who he grew up next to, or somebody that he played tennis with, or somebody he went to college with, or somebody that he worked with but I'm just some lawyer from State College and when I had a question I would call him and he would take the time to explaining what was going on. And I'll never forget, I was a part-time magistrate judge for eight years and just became

full-time this past summer. So last year before Ron died I was cleaning up old files and I was going through this case that we had. It was an Aryan brotherhood case and they had killed three men at Lewisburg. And the internet wasn't as available then, at least to me, as it is today. And I had found my notes where he sat me down and explained the lingo. I didn't know what "in the hat" meant. That's not a place you want to be. I just -- you know, it's warming to know that people that were close to him he was so helpful to, but I can tell you as a stranger he was just as helpful and just as willing to take time to help somebody. To the lawyers that are here today I charge you to try and be a little bit like Ron. Thank you.

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JUDGE BUTTS: Now would be the time if anyone -- any member of the bar, any member of the public would like to speak. Mr. Petcavage.

ATTORNEY PAUL PETCAVAGE: Thank you. Pam, Kelli, members of the Travis family, may it please the court. I first met Ron, "Lefty", Travis when I was an aspiring basketball star at St. John Neumann, then called Bishop Neumann High School in 1970,'71. At that time Bishop Neumann had two outdoor courts where the parking lot is now. If you didn't get there by 1:00 on a Sunday afternoon you didn't get a chance to play. That's how many players showed up to play. On one particular Sunday Ron "Lefty" Travis

showed up. I remember distinctly as he went up for a rebound and his elbow was above the rim, and I was looking at the bottom of his sneakers. I'm sure you've all heard the of words "I want be like Mike". Well, at that time I decided I wanted to be like "Lefty" on the basketball court.

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After completing my high school and college basketball career in 1976 I began to ponder the next chapter of my life and "Lefty" helped me secure a local job as an administrative assistant with then Mayor Dan Kirby. Of course, "Lefty" was also recruiting me to play on his renowned traveling basketball team made up of former high school and college standouts. A brief side note here, I just found out about a year ago that George Lepley thought he was in line for the administrative assistant job, but with the help of Ron/"Lefty" I got it instead and my understanding is George had to haul shingles up a ladder everyday for a local roofing contractor. Sorry, George.

Thank you, "Lefty".

Lefty's traveling basketball team each year played tournaments and leagues across the State of Pennsylvania and sometimes in New York, one year playing a 60 game schedule. One year every Saturday morning we would drive to Wilkes-Barre, play in a league under the team name, Yoggie's Hoagies then drive back in the afternoon and play in another league as John's Sports of Pennsylvania of Athletics. For

most of those road trips I made sure I rode with "Lefty" and it was during those trips he would talk to me about his legal cases and I thought one day I'd like to be an attorney. You guessed, be like "Lefty" only in another court.

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Well, at 45-years-old I finally began my long commute to Widener Law School and had been able to make that dream happen. "Lefty" and I, although our basketball skills had diminished, would still talk periodically as he always made himself available to talk just about anything.

When it came time to take the bar exam I was a little down on my luck financially and could not afford the fee. After mentioning it to "Lefty" he reached inside his pocket and pulled out a wad of bills, as he's done for so many people, and took care of my problem.

When I become Assistant DA for the County he gave me this book: Pistol, the Life of Pete Maravich, something to commemorate my new job. He knew I was a huge Pistol Pete fan and my nickname in high school happened to be Pistol Paul. That he would take the time to do such a gesture was incredible to me, but what he wrote on the inside jacket speaks even more to the type of person "Lefty" was:

"Paul, when I read his book I recalled that you were No. 44 in high school. No doubt you've already read this. Nevertheless, I want to give you something to

commemorate your job. As I enjoyed your friendship over the past 30 years it has been my pleasure to watch you move through life. You have been a source of pride for me as I believe Shamrock, Johns, Pennsylvania Athletics and, yes, even Yoggie's Hoagies have helped shape your life. I have no doubt you'll be the MVP in the DA's office in short order." Well, we all know that that didn't happen. Here's the important part, "Always remember that society always wins, whatever the verdict as long as the trial is fair. Making the system work has always been my goal and I hope you see the system in the same way. If the system does not work for the worst of the worst, the system is not worth anything. Just play as you did on the basketball court, hard but fair. Be well, stay strong. With great respect, Ron." For as long as I have left as an attorney in this life, I'll always look to his example. Through his life "Lefty" gave to me and many others, be humble, fight for the underdog, play hard but fair and make the system work for everyone. In short, try to be like "Lefty". Thank you. JUDGE BUTTS: Would anyone else like to speak? Mike -- Mr. Collins. ATTORNEY MICHAEL COLLINS: I got to know Ron back when he and Jack came into -- when they were with Candor

Youngman. I was law a clerk for a new judge, Judge Raup.

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And so he said, keep an eye on these guys, that is Ron

Travis and Humphrey. You see what they meant is they were
just exceptional lawyers. And like Jack said, doing a lot
of civil defense work which didn't last too many years, but
were in that and they did that heck of a job. And then Ron,
of course, was doing his criminal practice back then. That
was back in the day when -- back in the mid '70s so there
was quite a bit of drug trafficking going back and forth
from New York City, State College, and some big players
going on. And they'd bring in these lawyers from

Philadelphia and from Pittsburgh and -- pizza connection
lawyers. And you'd sit there as a law clerk and watch what
was going on. And you'd watch Ron Travis and you'd go, why
in the heck are these people hiring lawyers from these big
cities when we have somebody as good as Ron.

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And I heard talk about the, um -- about his death penalty cases. How complicated they were, how he really paid attention to the minutiae as somebody said. And I had a family member who had a little trouble and so I went to Ron -- excuse me. He -- the way he handled that case and the attention he gave to him you would have thought it was a death penalty case. And I'll never -- we both -- will never forget that, including my youngest son, who was fortunate to have Ron as a lawyer. The way he treated him -- he was just incredible, the way he treated him.

And then just quickly on tennis and on the basketball court. I got to be on the other side of both of those courts against him, which always wasn't too pleasant. He was so good. Judge Anderson mentioned him with the weights and what he could jump, through the roof. But really I think "Lefty" had a lot to do with he had an unbelievable touch. If he had 15 or 17 footer he was going to be in it, if you left him open. He was just so smooth on the court.

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And I want to add too a thought, I'm sure he's thinking about this. He owns a share of the Boston Celtics. We had that connection too. I'm sure the way they're doing in the playoffs, he's quite happy.

The talk about him being a family man. Kenna, who is on the eighth grade basketball team here at Williams and my daughter is a coach, a good friend of Kelli's. And Saturday, the day before he died — and he had been there all the time. I'd show up for the games and we'd talk awhile, but what he would do is he would go at one end of the court for the first half and then when they'd switch baskets he'd move up to the other end of the court, but always on a different side. And I always knew that this guys knows more basketball than anybody in the whole gym so he's analyzing it. But it struck me that day, that Saturday morning when he looked across the court, the second half,

and there's Ron, Zach, Rory and Kenna's over here on the team and Kelli's watching the game, and that's my last memory of Ron being there. He was a heck of a grandfather and dad. So, yeah, we're all going to miss him.

JUDGE BUTTS: MDJ Page.

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MDJ PAGE: Your Honors, members of the family, if I can just briefly. I would just like to say that he was -and first of all I apologize for my lack of my coat. But he was an educator and people were talking about educating the little people, and that included little judges. I'm the biggest little judge in the county. And from 1986 until the Thursday before he passed when he was in front of me he was a professional educator and we had a lot of great conversations and he poked his head -- and this is kind of also to Kelli and her kids. He came into my office and said, I know you're kind of interested in things and he printed out the entire arguments presented by the three attorneys in the Birchfield case, and we would have a couple of conversations about things. And I said, well, wow, I mean it was like a ton of paper. And I said you ought to let me give you a ream of paper. He said, no -- I think the firms paying for it. And, and so we would have these variety of conversations and I was thinking, now how can I pay him back? I mean clearly I would get in trouble if I would give him a little cash or something. That would

really be bad.

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So anybody that went to the Donnie Waltman watering hole would see him after he paid his bill going to the recycling can and ripping off the pop tops of soda cans. So for about a year, every seminar, every continuing education, every -- any event that I went I would make a public announcement that if anybody was interested, I'd put this bowl next to wherever the sodas were and if you were so inclined I would appreciate it if you could leave me the pop top of your can. So it was actually probably about, I don't know, six months, five months before he passed away that I called him into my office and I said, now, I've been trying to think of a way that I can express my appreciation because everybody thinks about the magistrate and that kind of stuff. And he said, well, no, I just -- I'm happy to do this. I knew that you would be interested. And I reached into my drawer and pulled out this 5-pound bag of pop tops, okay, which he was so excited to give to Rory and he just smiled at me and he said, we're even. And he just loved the fact that he could present that to you. So I will always remember him as an educator and

So I will always remember him as an educator and when I close my eyes I can still see him going through the recycling cans and popping off tops so.

JUDGE BUTTS: Mr. Mitchell.

ATTORNEY EDWARD MITCHELL: May it please the

Court, Pam, Kelli, and members of the family. I first met
Ron Travis in September of 1967. We both entered the
Dickinson School of Law, and I want to tell -- I can tell
you something about him that very, very few of you know
unless you've heard me say it before. I want to talk about
Ron Travis the solider.

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In 1967 was during the Vietnam War, and during the draft people who came to law school in 1967 came with what they had called a 2S deferment, student deferment. They took that away during the first year of law school. So at the end of the first year of law school our class dropped from 129 to 72. Ron Travis, in order to stay in law school, got into the ROTC program that Dickinson College made available. And then — and pursued that throughout the remainder of law school.

In the summer of 1969 he went to basic training at Fort Indiantown Gap along with thousands of other ROTC students, and at the end of the summer he was the honor cadet of the thousands of people — of people who went through basic training he was the number one solider. Now he didn't serve. He finished — I mean he continued ROTC through the remainder of law school and then Judge Bell justice Bell, told him when he hired him no one who had ever clerked for me before served in the military.

So that was his -- his short career in -- as a

solider, but like everything else he did in life he excelled and was number one. That's the way I remember him. JUDGE BUTTS: Thank you. Anyone else? Then, ladies and gentlemen, this now concludes the memorial service for Ronald C. Travis. I'd like to, again, thank the family, members of the law association, and friends for coming here today and celebrating his wonderful life, and this special session of court is now adjourned. Thank you. (WHEREUPON, the proceedings concluded at 5:10 p.m.)