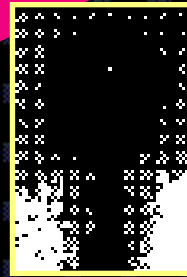




THE REAGAN ERA



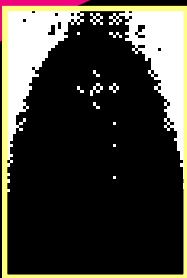
James N.  
McCORMICK



Markham  
MILLER



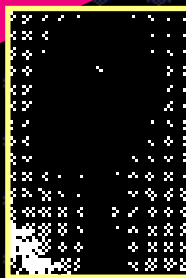
William J.  
MONAHAN



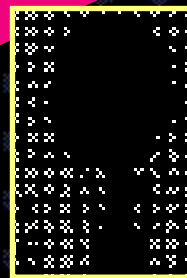
Jennifer S.  
MORGAN



Bradley E.  
MORRIS



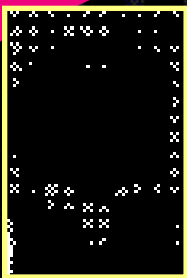
Charles L.  
MUMFORD



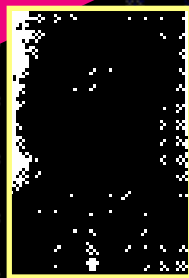
James L.  
MUSSELMAN



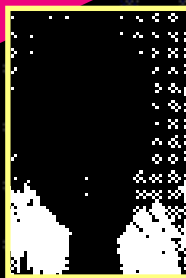
DONNY AND MARIE



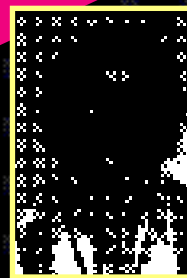
Ann C.  
MUSSMAN



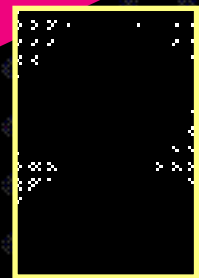
J. David  
NELSON



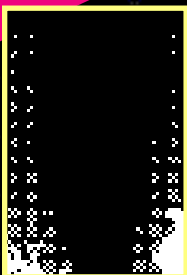
Rachel C.  
NIELSEN



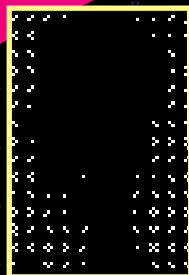
Camille  
NIELSON



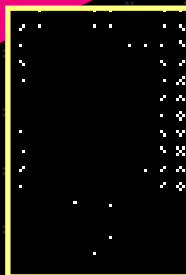
Jill  
OLSEN



William H.  
ORTON



Richard A.  
PARMLEY



Richard D.  
PARRY



MIRACLE ON ICE

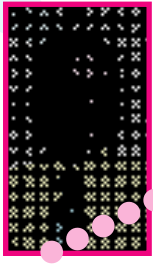
# H A P P Y A N N I V E R S A R Y

**F**all of 2005 will see the initiation of a new Law School tradition: the 25th anniversary book. This

compilation of pictures and stories of the class celebrating its 25th reunion must be preordered and

will be available during the fall reunions. ▲ Members of the Class of 1980 have been contacted and are

already submitting material for their anniversary book. Here's a sneak preview of some of those stories.



## Bruce E. Babcock, '80

Following graduation from the Law School, I attended New York University and received an LLM degree in taxation. The NYU tax program is excellent. Living in Manhattan for a year was a wonderful adventure that my wife, Susan, and I thoroughly enjoyed. Our next stop was Dayton, Ohio, where I took a job in the tax department of a regional law firm that is now part of the Cleveland, Ohio-based firm of Thompson Hine LLP. We loved Ohio and made many friends; however, Ohio was a long way from family. After three years the homing instinct set in, and we returned to Salt Lake City. In 1984 I joined Jones, Waldo, Holbrook & McDonough PC, where I remain today. My practice focuses primarily on ERISA compliance and tax planning for businesses, including mergers and acquisitions. I recently completed a three-year term as chair of the firm's corporate and transactions department. Practicing law has been challenging but very rewarding.

Our lives have been full. Our children and the Church have kept us busy and focused on the things that matter most in life. After having five biological children, Susan and I embarked on a new adventure through foreign adoptions. In 1990 we traveled to Kazakhstan for two children, and Susan made a return trip there for another child and a subsequent trip to Taiwan for our latest addition. Our family presently consists of Sarah (age 23), BYU nursing, Class of 2003; Mark (age 21), BYU—Idaho, Class of 2006; Alan (age 19), currently serving an LDS mission in Mozambique, BYU Class of 2008; Tim (age 18), concurrently enrolled at Olympus High School and BYU Salt Lake Center;

Drew (age 14); Anne (age 7); Paul (age 4); Rosalie (age 4); and Isaac (age 2).

I have fond memories of the Law School and am grateful for the faculty, classmates, staff, and the Church that made that wonderful experience possible for me. I am forever grateful.

## Kent Gilbert, '80

*The following account is something that I have never before and probably will never again put into print.*

When I was in law school I taught a Japanese class for the BYU Department of Asian and Slavic Languages each semester, and I was also a JD/MBA candidate. One day Dean Rex E. Lee called me in for one of his famous chats. He told me that I should decide whether I wanted to be a lawyer or a businessman, major either in law or in MBA, and get out of the university as quickly as possible so that he could admit new students. I told him that I wanted to do something that would require both disciplines, and he told me that he thought I just couldn't make up my mind. I then declared to him that I would graduate with the highest starting salary of all the law graduates in my class.

I kept this promise, but in order to do so I had to move my family to the most expensive city in the world—more or less entirely negating the financial effect of the achievement. I started out of law school at Tokyo Aoyama Law Office, the Tokyo, Japan, affiliate of Baker & McKenzie (Chicago). It is difficult to imagine a more diverse and interesting practice. We handled the largest industrial companies in the world as they attempted to penetrate the difficult Japanese

market. We had a French partner who brought in lots of European business. To top it all off, the LDS Church was our biggest client in terms of billings.

Two or three years into my practice I appeared in an amateur theater production, which led to an invitation to appear on Japanese television. As the shows in which I appeared cranked up their viewer ratings, the law firm put great pressure on me to end the media involvement. But the economics simply weren't there. Four years into my practice I went "of counsel," and at six years I went independent.

The media work seemed an extension of the legal work. This was a chance for me to make a big change in society, a society of which I was not a true citizen but a society that was closely allied to the United States. Along the way I have made records and movies; done thousands of television shows, speeches, and magazine articles; published a number of books; participated in various governmental and semi-governmental bodies; and founded several businesses.

A large part of my success can be attributed to my credentials as a lawyer in this academically oriented society. The J. Reuben Clark Law School may never have produced a graduate with such an unorthodox career path as mine—and most probably will not do so in the future—as it has become a top-class law school. But I am thankful every day for the chance that I had to learn at an institution that I believed would eventually be recognized as one of the best law schools in the nation.

## Darryl Lee, '80

After graduation we moved to Washington, D.C. (where Bonnie spent her high school years), to begin practice with McKenna & Cuneo, the national law firm I had clerked for the summer after my second year of law school. Although we enjoyed the East Coast, I was anxious to return "home" to northern California, where I grew up. After two years in the D.C. office, we transferred to the firm's San Francisco office. Then, after four more years of private practice with the firm, I seized the opportunity to go in-house with Thiokol Corporation, a major aerospace company.



Many of Thiokol's operations were in northern Utah, and that is what brought us back to Utah. I enjoyed a fulfilling years with Thiokol, joining the company just six short months after the Challenger accident. Although the myriad of problems brought on by that accident were painful for the company, they were interesting and challenging from a legal perspective, and I grew from those experiences. After about a decade of in-house practice, I began missing the battle of the courtroom, so I returned to private practice in Salt Lake City, partnering with one of my first-year professors, Mary Anne Wood. Who would have guessed it! I've been with Wood Crapo LLC for eight years now, and my practice consists of complex civil litigation, mainly in the areas of contract, real estate, and employment law.

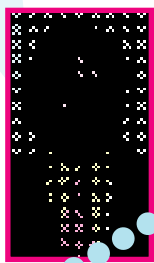
Bonnie and I have been blessed with five wonderful children. Our two oldest daughters graduated from BYU (Kristine in English and music, and Kathleen in math education). They are married to two excellent young men. Our eldest son, Daniel, recently returned from the Norway Oslo Mission and will be continuing his education at BYU. He will be joined by our fourth child, KaraLyn, who will begin her educational journey this fall at BYU. We will be left at home with only our youngest son, Darren, a sophomore in high school. With football, school, and guitar, he is very busy and seldom at home.

As we look back over these past 25 years, we recognize that we have been immensely blessed. We are eternally grateful for the strong pillars of faith, education, work, and service that continue to buoy us up. We look forward to many more challenges and opportunities to serve during the next 25 years.

**William J. Monahan,** 

The older I get, the better I was. As the years fly down mortality's inexorable path, there is some truth to my opening statement. However, like a seasoned trial lawyer, some things get better with age, and I hope we include ourselves in that rarified vintage called Experience and Wisdom.

As we attended our 20-year class reunion, I



noted how our talk turned from money and firms to family and grandchildren. We are all family, and law school welcomed us with open and selfless arms. At the heart of our collective experience in law school is the satisfaction of knowing that, like a family, it provided a foundation for the counselors, sleuths, teachers, mediators, advocates, and, yes, parents we were to become.

For LuAnn and me the years have been wonderful, exciting, and at times quite challenging as we raised our seven children and now spoil our seven grandchildren. We have seen many miracles and been blessed beyond measure by the gospel and the opportunities for service it provides. I have never been able or willing to separate the craft of my profession from the principles or doctrines of the gospel. Although I often fall short of my expectations and God's, I pray that the refining process of repentance and forgiveness continues to shape us all.

The Law School and the marvelous men and women who founded it and shared it with us helped to form foundations of respect, honesty, integrity, and fairness that compliment all the Savior would have us be. Perhaps in the end we can say we learned that although doing is important ("be ye doers of the word"), being is vital. Who we are, what we become, and what we will yet reveal about our natures is the ultimate challenge. No doubt the years ahead hold many secrets, blessings, promises, and a few missteps. We look forward to all of it with wonder and no small sense of awe.

I commend for your reflection a poem I published last year. Perhaps it expresses a slice of our collective feelings in some small way:

#### THE PENTHOUSE

In the penthouse busy and important men  
ask million-dollar questions  
over rare cigars and plump strawberries.  
With brandy breath they clear their throats  
and crunch big numbers  
for lawyers licking at percentages.

Across the street is a park with a sandbox where  
carefree children  
ask busy and important questions  
over priceless laughter.  
With candy breath they screech, wiggling sand  
between happy toes  
and licking the monkey bars for fun.

It will take the kids years to cross this street.  
Maybe we shouldn't teach them to look both ways.

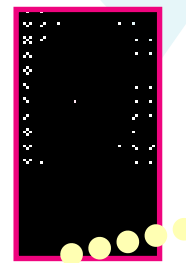
**Richard E. Riggs,** 

When my wife, Debbie, announced during our law school years that she'd be willing to live anywhere except Minnesota (20 degrees below zero in November was too much for this California girl), we had no idea we'd become longtime Tennessee residents. In fact, when law school friends would ask where I'd be willing to go, I often responded, "Anywhere except the South." My father (BYU Law School Professor Bob Riggs) had spent some time in the Deep South during the early days of the civil rights movement and had let his family know that the prejudices then held by many Southerners at that time were all too real.

Nevertheless, when the Tennessee Valley Authority (TVA) offered me a position with their Office of the General Counsel during my third year of law school, I decided to give them a try. I had heard they had high legal standards and that TVA would be a good place to quickly obtain excellent legal experience. TVA also offered to pay me while I studied for the bar. Hence our small family moved to Tennessee thinking we'd see the sights of the East and the South and move on in three or four years.

However, things didn't turn out that way. We liked the mild four-season weather with colorful masses of spring flowers, almost overwhelming summer greenery, and spectacular fall colors. We live within about an hour of several national parks. Moreover, the people of eastern Tennessee are genuinely kind and caring. Needless to say, we soon fell in love with our new home, and the three- or four-year stay has now turned into 25 years and counting.

When we arrived, the Church in eastern Tennessee was in its developing stages, the first stake having been created a few years earlier. There were less than a score of people in our ward who had been members longer than we had, and less than a half dozen couples had been married in the temple. Almost immediately my wife and I were called into leadership positions. Sometimes we have been given a bit more than we might otherwise have chosen (I have been serving as bishop or stake president without a break



since 1987). We realize that many of these opportunities to serve simply would not have been offered had we stayed in or returned to the Mountain West.

Professionally I have had the luxury of working for one large client (TVA, a corporate agency of the federal government) that generally takes my advice and does not ask me to compromise my standards. I have been able to work both as a litigator and as a consulting attorney while developing a wide range of legal experience.

Working for the federal government will never make me rich, but it will allow me to retire with 30 years service (the spring of 2010) without any reduction in pay. We look forward to serving a mission or two and then possibly embarking upon a new career. Or we may just become happy, lazy grandparents. Two of our four children are married, and both of them have blessed us with grandsons. Unfortunately our daughter, our son-in-law, and one of our grandsons have just moved out to Utah. It looks like we'll now look forward to seeing a lot more of Utah again. Such is life.

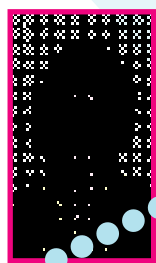
## Susan M. Smith, '80

Law school was an unexpected development in my life. The idea never occurred to me until a summer day in 1976 (I was almost 27 years old). By then I had a bachelor of arts and science degree and had served in the Italy South Mission (1971–1973). I was working in Calgary, Alberta, but feeling unsettled about the future when out of the blue the words “Prepare for law school” came clearly into my mind.

I loved the study of law—two years at the JRCLS and one at the University of Alberta Law School (to fulfill Canadian requirements). After law school I loved the process of helping people understand how the law applied to their circumstances. But the small, general practice firm of Maxwell Larson, where I articulated and worked (1980–1985), was so busy it felt as if 20 years of practice were compacted into five. I was burning out, and though I loved the practice and the firm, the bimonthly necessity of converting my enjoyment into billable hours became increasingly unbearable. This dislike of having to bill for work and advice I preferred to give away free eventually moved

me to leave private practice and to begin work on writing projects. Twenty years have come and gone, packed with a thousand things, but I still retain my love of the law and my gratitude for how law school and law practice shaped and blessed my life.

My life's dream has gradually evolved during these past 20 years. That dream was to found the New Play Development



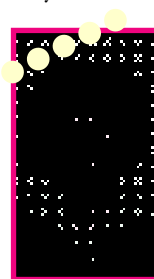
Center to refine and polish works that give hope and light. But sometimes life detours us. I was set to begin an MA program in theatre and media arts in 2001 when my widowed mother had a serious fall and I became her

full-time caregiver. She is a 90-year-old gem, and the silver lining of this detour is that I have been able to complete a substantial family history project that otherwise would not have been done.

Unexpected detours and delays seem an inevitable part of life, like sojourns in Haran or Egypt, deserts, or wildernesses—or in extended caregiving. But sometimes in these delays our self-will becomes too heavy to bear, and at length we are glad to get rid of it and to wait upon God. (Alas, if only this lesson did not have to be recycled so many times!) But for now I have a dream, an extended time of preparation, and, most important, a gracious mother whose well-being is worth whatever delay is required.

## M. Gay Taylor, '80

My law school training has given me a career where no two days are the same, where what I do is challenging and unique. I am in my third six-year term as general counsel to the Utah legislature, an appointed position that I began five years out of law school. It is a nonpartisan position working with the House and Senate and Republicans and Democrats. The environment is sometimes stressful, but my fellow attorneys, staff members, and I pull together and help each other as we can.



I have a wonderful family. My father died in 1996, so I invited my mother to move into the new home I had just completed in 1994. As the situation became permanent, Mom decided to finish my walk-out basement as her own apartment and to do it just how she wanted it. My brother Gary had a plaque inscribed with “The Mary Kay Suite,” as the carpet and walls were all pink! Mom and I had many happy times together. She was my best friend. She reminded me of the importance of slowing down and visiting with people and taking time for them. Mom died in January of 2004, just before the start of the general session. My siblings are close, and that has helped me continue forward and transition.

My ward is great, with wonderful, kind people. I believe that when I was called to my ward Relief Society presidency in late November 2003 that the Lord was making me ready for Mom to die and leave me by giving me something challenging to do in a Church job. I serve with a terrific president and counselor, who are great friends.

I have had many opportunities to travel. I have gone to Europe backpacking with a friend; to Kenya on safari with my brother and family; to Sweden and Norway with my mom, aunt, and brother; to Alaska on a cruise with my mom and friends; and to Havasupai in the Grand Canyon with my brother and friends. I have taken the 1,000-mile journey from Salt Lake City to Nauvoo with my mom and niece and her family. I have been to Hawaii four times with family and friends.

I have gone to Peru twice. The first time I went with friends. Two years later my brother Graig, who is legally blind, convinced me to go again and to take him, another brother who is legally blind, and other family and friends. We took the 26-mile trek to Manchu Picchu. Last year my brother Graig and I hiked to the top of Mount Whitney with my cousin and some other friends. That was a thrilling accomplishment!

## PHOTO CREDITS

Page 22—*The Reagans*: ©CORBIS; *Donny and Marie Osmond*: ©Henry Diltz/CORBIS; *1980 U.S. Hockey Team*: ©Bettmann/CORBIS