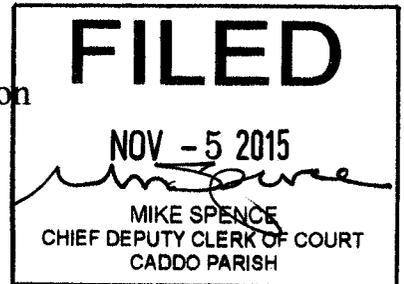


Memorial for  
WILLIAM GLEN NADER  
Presented at the Memorial and Recognition Ceremony  
Held by the First Judicial District Court  
November 5, 2015  
Under the Auspices of the Shreveport Bar Association



MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT:

William Glen Nader was born on September 18, 1952 in Austin, Texas. He died here in Shreveport on October 4, 2014. Bill grew up in Shreveport, having attended A. C. Steere Elementary School, Youree Drive Junior High School and graduating from Captain Shreve High School where he served as Head Cheerleader. Bill attended LSU where he received numerous honors, including "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities"; President of Sigma Alpha Epsilon; induction into the Omicron Delta Kappa, Hall of Fame; and was the Head LSU Cheerleader. He also worked as a page in the Louisiana State Senate Office of Senator Don Williamson.

Bill always wanted to be a lawyer and he pursued that goal at LSU Law School, returning home to Shreveport to practice law, which he did for thirty-eight (38) years. He was a lifelong member of St. Mark's Episcopal Church where he served as a lay minister.

I practiced law with Bill for approximately ten (10) years with the firm of Love, Rigby, Dehan and McDaniel and then with him and Sam Love from 1996 until Bill's death in October of 2014. This should give you some type of idea as to what type of person Bill was. I practiced law with him for over twenty-five (25) years and I do not remember at any time exchanging any cross words with him. I am sure there are a lot of people here today who have practiced in even small law firms who could not make that

statement about any of their partners. Without lapsing into any further clichés about “giving the shirt off his back” there was no question about Bill’s generous spirit and the devotion he had to his daughters, Ashley and Mary Caroline; his son, Mathieu; as well as Ashley and Mathieu’s children and Bill’s grandchildren. He could not have been prouder of his children and grandchildren and I would often hear him in telephone conversations with them at the office, followed by a status report he would give me concerning their prosperity. Similarly, Bill had a very close relationship with his brother, Mike, and sisters, Linda and Rene.

It should come as no surprise to any of you who knew Bill that his undergraduate career was studded with his experiences as a cheerleader. I cannot think of anyone I have ever known who was more appropriately characterized as a cheerleader for life. Even before his last illness, Bill had some serious medical hits and, for someone like me who wants to summon the spirit of Dr. Kevorkian when I am not able to run on a particular day, this was something about Bill that truly amazed me. Along with the sun rising in the east, an almost surer thing was seeing Bill with a smile on his face first thing every the morning.

Bill’s last few years were spent mostly handling criminal cases. It would not be uncommon for him to be present in three (3) different Courtrooms on one day and it would certainly not be uncommon to see legions of Bill’s clients coming into the office on a daily basis. Granted, his clients were not Bill Gates, Warren Buffett or from Apple Headquarters, but he treated them with respect, even if they were somewhat thin on financial resources at times. Observing Bill’s daily schedule was not unlike watching the guy who spun the plates on the Ed Sullivan show.

With very, very few exceptions, he was also able to maintain cordial relationships with almost every attorney he dealt with. I doubt that there is anyone in this building who had any problems working with Bill.

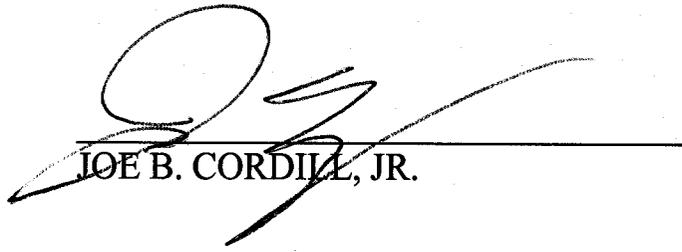
Outside of Bill's children, grandchildren and his law practice, he was an ardent supporter of LSU Athletics and had season tickets as long as I can remember. He went down to Baton Rouge with Sam Love for almost all of LSU's home football games. As most of you here know, the good fortunes of LSU football have waxed and waned over the years but, even during the waning years, Bill never lost his cheerleader spirit in backing the Tigers. I can assure you that there is no way that Bill wouldn't be in the seats for this Saturday's game against Alabama, even though it is on the road. He will certainly be there in spirit rooting for LSU and I can assure you that Bill will be turning in his grave should Les Miles make a bonehead move to cost LSU the game.

And that's one of the things that I miss most about Bill. Whenever there was a controversy involving athletics or politics, I always looked forward to discussing it with Bill in the office. Moreover, he was an excellent sounding board when I had a legal predicament that I needed some help on. Because of his wide experience in practicing law, he would usually have some valuable insight for me.

All of us here have, at some point, had problems sorting out and dealing with the good people and bad people we have come across doing this job. Bill was one of the good people and, as much as he will be missed by his family, he will be also greatly missed by the legal profession.

I am honored to present this memorial in his memory and move that it be filed and made a part of the permanent record of the First Judicial District

Court and that copies be presented to Bill's family and forwarded to the Louisiana Supreme Court for further recordation as appropriate.



JOE B. CORDILL, JR.

1953 E. 70<sup>th</sup> Street  
Suite 3  
Shreveport, LA 71105