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ROBERT CLYDE HARGROVE

Robert Clyde Hargrove, the son of Reginald Henry Hargrove and Hallie Ward Hargrove, was born in Shreveport on December 13, 1918, while his father was in France with the American Expeditionary Forces in World War I. He married his wife, Marjorie, on June 17, 1941. They had two children, Robert Clyde Hargrove, Jr., who predeceased Clyde, and Reginald Henry Hargrove, II, who lives and works here in Shreveport. We are honored that Marge and Reg, and Clyde's mother Hallie (called "Mamaw" by her grandchildren), are here today.

Mr. Hargrove spent his childhood in Shreveport and Houston, and was a 1935 graduate of Sewanee Military Academy in Tennessee. He received a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Economics and Business Administration from Rice University in 1939. Upon graduation from Rice, he entered Yale Law School, graduating in 1942. His Yale Law School class included such luminaries as Cyrus Vance, Secretary of State under President Carter and personal envoy of the Secretary General of the United Nations in the Yugoslavia crisis since 1990, and J. Hector Currie, fondly remembered by those of us who went to LSU Law School. Justice Byron White of the United States Supreme Court was originally in Clyde's class, but World War II intervened and he graduated later. The same is true for William Scranton, the former Governor of Pennsylvania. However daunting his classmates may seem, Clyde's intellect, wit and demeanor enabled him to more than hold his own at Yale.

Upon graduation from Law School, Clyde joined the United States Army. He successfully completed Officers' Candidate School at Fort Benning, Georgia, and a course at the Army Intelligence School at Camp Richie, Maryland, which is now Camp David. As a 1st Lieutenant he went to England in 1943 to train for the Normandy Invasion. While in England, he prosecuted and defended a wide range of court martial cases involving personnel in his division, which was the 29th Division.

On June 6, 1944, Clyde was one of the first members of the 116th Infantry of the 29th Division to hit Omaha Beach. Two-thirds of his company were either killed or wounded in the initial assault, and Clyde as a ranking officer helped organize what troops successfully made it to the beach to carry on with the assault. Six days after the landing, he was seriously wounded by sniper fire and returned to the United States to recuperate in a military hospital in Jackson, Mississippi. He was released from the hospital in 1945 and was assigned to the Manhattan Engineering District in Chicago as a labor recruitment officer for certain specified crafts seeking tool makers and machinists in the East and Midwest. Unbeknownst to Clyde at the time, he was actually helping assist in the Manhattan Project which constructed the atomic bombs used on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. He was released from active duty in 1946. For his service to his country, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, a Purple Heart, a combat infantry badge, a division unit badge, the European theater of operation ribbon with assault arrowhead for his participation on the Omaha Beach assault, a campaign star for Normandy, and an informal letter of commendation upon discharge from the Manhattan Engineering District.

Clyde was admitted to the Louisiana Bar in 1946 and to the Bar of the District of Columbia in 1975. He joined Hargrove, Van Hook & Hargrove, a firm founded by his uncle, F. Leonard Hargrove, James A. Van Hook, a member of this committee, and Clyde in 1946. It later became Hargrove, Guyton, Van Hook & Hargrove. Clyde was with that firm from 1946 to 1955. He specialized from the beginning in Federal Power Commission (FPC) matters and made his first FPC appearance in 1947. Throughout the course of his career, he specialized in FPC and later Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (FERC) matters and in all aspects of regulatory work having to do with natural gas pipelines. In his career, he handled hearings either for or against every major gas pipeline

company in the United States. In 1956 and 1957, Clyde went into practice for himself and from 1958 to 1961, was a Vice President for Bechtel International Corporation in San Francisco. Clyde returned to Shreveport in 1961, where he specialized in energy law, but he spent at least as much time on the road as he did in Shreveport, handling almost exclusively natural gas pipeline regulatory matters.

Clyde's FPC practice included many administrative hearings at which legal, environmental, technical and economic issues abounded. Clyde often spoke of how long and dull some could be. He said that some were so dull as to constitute the world's most successful remedy for insomnia. Often the technical testimony went on and on. One case Clyde worked on in the mid-1960's was presided over by a short, bald-headed administrative law judge who could barely see over the bench and who liked to, and usually did, fall asleep in his large black chair when the testimony began. Clyde employed at these hearings a technical consultant who stacked large, hefty legal reference books on the edge of counsel's table. When Clyde wanted the Judge to hear certain important testimony, he gave a signal to his technical consultant who knocked all the books off the table so that they crashed loudly onto the floor. When, as sometimes happened, that failed to rouse the Judge, the consultant would pick a book up and throw it with full force against the wall. That usually worked.

Broocks Greer, a member of this committee, practiced with Clyde for several years. Broocks' specialty was environmental law. He recalls one vivid example of Clyde's brilliant humor when they worked on the Alaskan Artic/Northern Border Gas Pipeline project, on which Clyde's consortium of clients alone spent \$100 million in engineering, environmental and legal costs, and not one foot of any of the three proposed competing pipelines was ever built. At any rate, Clyde was cross-examining a witness from the Alaska Department of Natural

Resources. When the oil pipeline from the North Slope to Valdez, Alaska, was being built, it seems that construction was halted for two days because of a hibernating bear. When the bear moved to go somewhere else to sleep, construction recommenced. Early in his cross examination, Clyde established that the Alaska DNR was the agency which issues hunting and fishing licenses and that a big game license, specifically bear, cost \$300. An hour or so later, Clyde elicited the testimony concerning the construction delay to the oil pipeline caused by the hibernating bear. Clyde suggested to the witness that such a delay of the construction of the proposed gas pipeline would probably cost on the order of a million dollars per day, which the witness accepted. Clyde then asked the witness: "And I could have purchased a license to shoot the same bear for \$300? Isn't that the value that Alaska puts on the life of a bear?" To which the witness responded, "But you can't shoot a hibernating bear." To which Clyde responded, "Well for Heaven's sake man, from the bear's point of view, what difference does it make?" The crowded hearing room exploded with laughter.

Clyde was a member of the Louisiana, Shreveport, American, District of Columbia and Federal Energy Bar Associations and was a member of the American Arbitration Association. He was named as one of the top 20 energy lawyers in the United States by the National Law Journal in its issue of November 12, 1984. Although Clyde's practice was for the most part centered at the FPC and the FERC, he did truly enjoy Shreveport. The Shreveport and Louisiana Bar Associations can be justly proud of Clyde's representation of those organizations.

Although the professional part of Clyde's life was devoted to his practice of law, he was a man of great energy and intellect who had many other areas of interest. These include the love and knowledge of philosophy - he knew the basic tenets of every major philosopher - and English history, both secular and religious. He was particularly

interested in Henry VIII and the birth of the Church of England. He knew by heart the names and dates of the reigns of all of the kings and queens of England beginning before the Norman conquest in 1066. But Clyde not only read philosophy and history; he also enjoyed murder mysteries. He was an incredible cook who had an extremely refined palate. During his brief of counsel relationship with Hargrove, Guyton, Ramey and Barlow, there was a memorable firm luncheon during which some poor young lawyer requested a description of boula boula soup. "Boula boula soup?" boomed Clyde, who happened to be entering the room, "Why boula boula soup is one of the world's fine soups." Three minutes later, everyone in the room knew all there was to know about boula boula soup, its history, composition, texture, preferred temperature of serving and probably two or three restaurants where the finest boula boula soup was served. He was also an avid lover of dogs, especially his doberman pinschers. Watching Clyde prepare meals for his dobermans, and observing the flourishes with which he seasoned the bowls with two or three different ingredients made one almost wish for a bowl of his own.

Clyde was a great storyteller and the best extemporaneous speaker (on any subject) we can recall. As an example, after roughly 258 days of hearings - that's days of hearing, not the days elapsed from the beginning to end - the Alaska pipeline proceedings just spoken of came to a close. The parties were each allotted an hour for closing argument, which was to the full Federal Power Commission. In a portion of the argument directed at environmental concern over the construction and operation of a gas pipeline, Clyde spoke of how he enjoyed fishing on Lake Bistineau. "And when I go fishing, the best fishing is near the gas pipeline that crosses the lake. It isn't harmful to the fish. In fact, they like it. It's the best place to fish." It was typical of his ability to bring human and personal experience to the otherwise dry subject of environmental impact.

Later, after all of the closing arguments were completed, a Washington Post reporter approached Clyde and asked for a copy of Clyde's closing argument. Clyde's mouth fell open in disbelief. "I didn't read it. There is nothing to make a copy from." The reporter then asked if he could have Clyde's notes. Clyde hadn't used notes. The reporter looked stunned that such a detailed speech had not been read and that the speaker did not even use notes. He asked, "That was extemporaneous?" Clyde said, "No. It wasn't extemporaneous. I prepare before I go to court." The reporter asked, "How do you prepare?" Clyde replied, "I rehearse and practice." The reporter looked even more skeptical and asked, "You rehearse?" Clyde said, "Of course I rehearse, but just because I rehearsed it doesn't mean I don't believe it."

Among the civic organizations in which Clyde found time to participate were the vestry of St. Mark's Episcopal Church for 12 years, the Rice University Federation Council and Rice University Federation, and the union and gift committee of the Yale Law School Class of 1942. Clyde was actively involved in alumni and other activities for Rice University, Yale Law School and Sewanee Military Academy. An avid and skilled bridge player, he was past president of the Shreveport Bridge Association. He was a past president of the Shreveport Opera Association, a member of the Board of Directors of the Shreveport Symphony and on the Metropolitan Opera National Council in New York City. Last, but certainly not least, he was a member of the Legion of Valor of the United States, whose membership is limited to persons who have been awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, the Distinguished Service Cross, the Navy Cross or the Air Force Cross.

Clyde is survived by his wife, Marjorie, his mother, Hallie Ward Hargrove, a son, Reginald Henry Hargrove, II, two brothers, James W. Hargrove and Joseph L. Hargrove, a cousin, Alice Ward Fowler, and nephews and nieces and their children. Clyde is also survived by his loyal

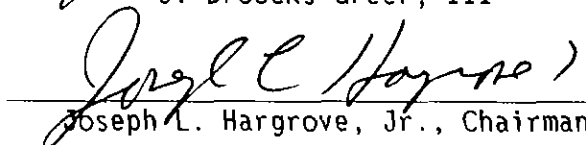
secretary, Dorothy Semon, and by numerous friends, classmates and colleagues who admired him for his character, his bravery, his intellect and his compassion. Clyde was a lawyer's lawyer -- a powerful and fearless advocate -- a gentleman in his dealings with clients and opponents. The opponents against whom he litigated liked and admired him not only for his stratospheric intellect but also for his unflinching decency and civilized behavior. Perhaps there is a lesson there for those of us in litigation today. This committee is privileged to offer the following resolution.

BE IT RESOLVED That the Shreveport Bar Association does hereby direct that the admiration and respect in which Robert Clyde Hargrove was held by his fellow lawyers, his fellow soldiers and his fellow citizens be made a permanent part of the records of the First Judicial District Court and that a copy of this attempt to express this admiration and respect be sent with the sympathy of this committee to his family.

Respectfully submitted, this 2nd day of November, 1992.


James A. Van Hook


J. Broocks Greer, III


Joseph L. Hargrove, Jr., Chairman