

ety of archeological sites in Mexico, Guatemala and Belize to explore pre-Columbian ruins and visited one of the most remote places on earth, Easter Island.

Jay also loved camping and gold panning. His annual guy camping trip with his son and many friends was one of the highlights of his year; he also recovered enough gold to provide the raw materials for jewellery for all of the women in his family.

Jay and Christine recently realized their dream of owning acreage in the Cowichan Valley on Vancouver Island where they could be close to their families. Jay planned to gradually step back from the practice of law, get back to the earth and become a gentleman farmer. Unfortunately, it was not meant to be.

Jay's legacy in law will be continued. Campbell Redmond will continue to operate under the name Campbell Redmond Hui Kalleitner.

Oliver Hui



Dorothy Joan Beck

Dorothy Beck was born August 11, 1930, in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, the only child of Walter and Edna Kent. She moved frequently during the Depression years in order for her father to provide for his family. He was a bright man, who was a self-taught tool and dye maker. After travels from Regina, to Vancouver, to Port Arthur (now Thunder Bay), her family finally settled permanently in Vancouver when Dorothy was 11 years old. When her father took to Boeing an aircraft part he had made on his lathe in the family's tiny kitchen, Boeing hired him on the spot. He later established his own company, building his plant, Modern Engineering, at 5th and Pine in Vancouver.

As an only child, moving as much as she did (in one year she attended five schools in three cities), Dorothy valued her friendships. She remained close with many of her school friends right up until her death on September 29, 2015. She met these friends at Kerrisdale Elementary School, Point Grey Junior High and Magee Senior High, where she graduated in 1948.



When they turned 50, these "old" friends started to get together to celebrate their birthdays on a regular basis, calling themselves the "Golden Girls of the Purple Order". This was not just a social group. The ladies met for an hour with Premier Gordon Campbell to express their concerns and present a long list of well-researched recommendations about education, the welfare of children and youth, health care, the environment, and other important issues.

Dorothy attended UBC, where she earned her B.A. in three years. Always wanting to have sisters, she joined the Alpha Delta Pi sorority, and was elected president the following year. She held sorority meetings in the basement of her home, where one night, the Sigma Chi Fraternity came to serenade them, including one very musical Wallace Beck. Dorothy and Wally were married in November 1951, after Wally was called to the B.C. bar and started his own law practice in 1950. Although he passed away in January 2011, Wally's Vancouver practice still carries on in the name of Beck, Robinson & Company.

In the fall of 1952, Dorothy returned to UBC to get her bachelors and masters degrees in Social Work. She worked at the Child Guidance Clinic during this time.

Dorothy raised five children while volunteering for ten years with the Children's Aid Society of Vancouver. She was elected president of the board and wrote the Children's Charter, advocating for children's rights. She met with Mayor Art Philips in 1971 to address issues of young heroin addicts, and advocate for more emergency services for low-income families. She also pointed out that we could cut down tremendously on the need for penal, mental and other kinds of institutions if we did more for young children. At this time, she was offered the position of Minister for Children and Youth with the provincial government, but declined the offer because she did not want to be limited by political realities or move to Victoria (she avoided moving and until her death remained in the West Vancouver home she and Wally had built 62 years ago).

Dorothy taught her daughters that women deserved self-fulfillment just as much as any man, at a time when most mothers still stayed at home to raise their children. While other teenagers were reading fashion magazines, her daughters devoured Ms. Magazine.

Soon after she turned 45, Dorothy enrolled in law school at UBC at the same time as two of her daughters attended different faculties. Dorothy earned her law degree in 1978 and began her own successful family law practice. Her background in social work and her experience raising five children, tragically losing one to cancer, and joyfully adopting another, as

well as her mature age, drew clients who took advantage of her life experience and skills. She gained the respect of all who knew her and always advocated for the best interests of children.

Dorothy was a founding member and president of the Mediation Development Association of B.C., and was well recognized for leading the development of mediation as a first method of conflict resolution in family law. She continued private mediation after retiring from practice in 1996.

Conveniently locating her office across the street from the Vancouver Art Gallery, Dorothy decided to balance the stresses of a family law practice with her love of art by becoming a docent. She volunteered at the VAG for 35 years and developed close friendships with her fellow docents. Her years at the VAG gave her great pleasure.

Another passion for Dorothy was international travel. While her children were still young, she and Wally travelled abroad on a regular basis starting in 1963. One highlight was visiting communist Russia with the Canadian Bar Association. Everywhere she travelled, Dorothy visited art galleries and added to her collection. Her home was unique: every inch of wall space was covered either with art or with thousands of books of all kinds, from classic novels and Canadiana, to biographies and biting political commentary. Dorothy joked that she would need another 50 years to read all her books. Dorothy also loved time with her family and friends at the cottage on the Sunshine Coast, where she attended the Festival of the Written Arts every August for many years, always returning with an armful of new books.

Having provided a culturally rich environment for her family, her children grew up to love art, classical music, and a variety of literature. Discussions at the dinner table were interesting, with two lawyers who followed politics closely.

Dorothy put her heart and soul into making positive changes for vulnerable families and their children. It was not easy to be a mature woman attending law school, and later, starting her own practice, while juggling the needs of her own young family. She commented that the women in law school needed wives, like her male classmates had, to look after household chores and meal preparation in order to allow their partners to study. She was advised not to put her first name on her papers or exams, only her initial, hinting that being a woman might be a disadvantage when the marks were assigned.

Dorothy was not one to give up when things got tough. She faced challenges head on with even more resolve. This was also true in her final months, when she was ill with cancer. She was a proud woman who rarely asked for help and never complained. Even though she was in pain, she

kept her sense of humour and a twinkle in her eye. She rallied for friends and family who came to visit, a model of courage and dignity. Dorothy lived and enjoyed life to the fullest, while offering her gifts and talents to make a difference in the world.

As noted above, Dorothy was predeceased by her husband of 59 years, Wally, in 2011. She was predeceased by her young daughter, Nancy, in 1968. She was a loving mother to daughters Sandra Mendes (Joe), Robyn Newton (Joe), and sons Graham and Andrew (Janice). She was a loving grandmother to Matthew, Daniel, Ashley, Laurel, Jonathan, Tanner and Wyatt, and was thrilled to be a great-grandmother to Maxton. Dorothy was surrounded by her family when she passed away at home, as was her wish. She will live on in the hearts of those who were blessed to have known her.

Sandra Mendes



Howard Ehrlich

I find myself starting with the end of Howard's life, rather than the beginning. In Vancouver's glorious early spring sunshine Howard was lying in a bed at St. Paul's Hospital, looking steady-eyed at his very imminent mortality. As he was saying goodbye to those around him, the proverbial reasonable person whose spectacles the law routinely asks us to wear could gaze on the scene and easily conclude that here in Howard Ehrlich was success: a decent, humane, wise and caring individual, successful in his endeavours, true to his profession, well-liked, with a loving family, good friends and devoted colleagues. Yes, Howard was hauled off the stage early at age 57 and therefore was deprived of many potential years enjoying and sharing the fruit of his labours, but he departed nonetheless at the top of his career as a senior labour and employment lawyer at a major Vancouver law firm. All true, and if he had just walked into that life, perhaps not so remarkable or interesting in the telling.

Continuing the story from the end, rather than the beginning, as a lawyer, Howard had more than 30 years of assiduous practice in the field of

