PREFACE TO THE EIGHTH EDITION

My father, Charles Brendan Gibbons, would lovingly remind me, as sarcasm was our love language, that he had forgotten more law than I would ever know. He was the best legal mind I've ever encountered, and our family was comforted by the legions of folks from judges to fellow attorneys to an inmate or two who noted this in their letters of condolence.

Mr. Charlie, as he was called by his eight grandchildren, had an abiding faith, was proud of his Jesuit education [Scranton Prep, the University of Scranton, and Boston College Law] and he lived by the Jesuit principle as expressed by Pedro Arrupe— "men and women who cannot even conceive of love of God which does not include love for the least of their neighbors; men and women completely convinced that love of God which does not issue in justice for others is a farce." So I was especially touched by messages that noted while Charlie was a giant in the legal community, known for his acumen, he was known more importantly for his wit and kindness.

My father wrote the first version of this "trot" when I was a young lieutenant in the U.S. Army Judge Advocate Generals' Corps—hence the inclusion of the Military Rules of Evidence as a small hat tip to the first of his two daughters to follow in his legal footsteps. As he wrote each and every one of his tomes by hand, I was promised a truck full of ice cream if I would Shepardize all the cases.

I extend my sincere gratitude to the "young attorneys" who practiced with my father: Chris Amar, Victoria Kush, Brian Simmons, Eric Spada and Jordan Webster, who held my mother and I up with food, stories & laughter, and who came up with the idea of giving away ties at my father's memorial service. And to my father's administrative assistant, Phyllis Stock, who did yeomen's work over the years translating my father's scribblings on those

11 x 14 pages into coherent type.

I was blessed early in my legal career with the mentorship of two extraordinary women: Theresa Williams-Harris, the senior law clerk for the late Honorable Donald E. Ziegler when I was lucky enough to serve in his chambers, and LTC (Ret.) Paulette Vance Burton, my very first boss in the JAG Corps at 25th Infantry Division (Light), the one against whom all others were judged and who gave me my mother's favorite nickname. These lawyers set a high standard that I continue to strive to live up to.

An extra thank you to Chris Amar, a mentee of my father, and Jenny Wintergerst, a healthcare litigator at Wyatt, Tarrant & Combs, LLP, lawyer friends who acted as sounding boards when I got stuck.

Last but most certainly not least, for my children, William Terence Holland and Emily Ashling Holland, I love you. To my other half, Dr. Brian James Holland, former Army pediatrician and current baby heart doctor—I am luckier.

Sara Farley Gibbons Holland

Louisville, Kentucky
October, 2023