EULOGY -- SETH KNAUSS

Seth touched the lives of many of us in many different ways, and that was our good fortune. He was a loving son to Maryann and Charlie, a devoted brother to Mary Susan and John Charles, a caring family member to all his relatives, and a loyal companion to his many close friends.

Seth was a little boy when I met him for the first time. On that occasion, I was impressed by his serious manner of speech and by his respect and courtesy. It really was amazing to me that one so young should have such qualities. What really impressed me, however, was his knowledge of the political parties and candidates, but I guess he was fed that information along with his bottle.

It was a joy to watch him grow and mature, retaining those same qualities I first admired in him and developing new ones as well. By the time he received his political science degree with honors from Hobart last year, he was a young man of vigor, humor, vitality and wisdom. A person who had the opportunity to chat with him a short time ago said Seth was as handsome as a movie-star. One of his young friends told me that Seth had it all together. I guess that means, to young people, that Seth knew who he was, what he was capable of doing and was intelligent enough to make the proper choices.

But the quality I admired most was his perception. He did not suffer fools or hypocrites gladly and could spot a phony a mile away. He was very candid and truthful and had the ability to get to the core of any matter of discussion very quickly. I
took great pleasure in my conversations with him. Every person who enjoys his work likes to encourage bright, young people to enter his field. And so, I encouraged Seth to study law. I think I was making some progress in that direction at the end. He would have made a fine lawyer.

His friends could always count on Seth if they needed help of any kind. Not only the friends of his own generation but the friends of his mother's generation as well. Jackie and I called upon him for assistance on a number of occasions and he never turned us down. I know of many who have had similar experiences, for service to others always was high on his list of priorities.

Now at the age of 23, he is gone, and we all are united in our grief. Sir Walter Scott said: "Death is dreadful, but in the first springtime of youth, to be snatched forcibly from the banquet to which the individual has but just said down is . . . appalling." But though we are appalled, we are the treasurers of a legacy -- a legacy of love and beauty and truth and concern for others. There is a place in the hearts of those who receive this legacy, in the hearts of those whose lives he touched -- forever imprinted with the name -- Seth Knauss.