

Louis J. Vener came to the law, in 1956, after a worklife which included digging ditches and carrying pipe in the oil fields of Southeastern, New Mexico. Before furnishing law school, at the University of Texas from which he graduated, with honors, Vener worked in New York City and then in Germany where he attended the University of Heidelberg and the Sough German Music Conservatory, in Munich, after leaving the United States Army as a First Lieutenant.

Arriving back in Hobbs, he practiced alone for a two years and was then recruited to a small real estate law firm in Albuquerque. Since then, he toiled in the vineyards of the law representing both the underprivileged and the over privileged for "the love of the game".

Vener is completing a roman a cleff novel about turn of the 20th Century Santa Fe; some lawyers and judged and other politicians may recognize themselves under late 19th Century clothing; he hopes to return to the world of music and is re-learning the piano in anticipation of musical glory. His three children, Nelson, Farley and Meredith-find him a never ending source of wonder as to what's next. They fondly remember hiking in the New Mexico wilderness, skiing the black diamonds and running of the rapids on the Arkansas River and sailing in the Sea of Cortez. Those days are mostly gone, but the melody lingers on.

One day in the not too distant future, they will miss the man who was always a gentlemen, even in pantomime.