William H. Rehnquist: A Life Lived Greatly, and Well

On February 1, 1952, a young man recently graduated from the Stanford Law School, having just completed the long drive from Wisconsin in his 1941 Studebaker, reported for duty in Washington, D.C. as a law clerk to Justice Robert H. Jackson. It was, as the young lawyer would later put it, “a highly prized position; I was surprised to have been chosen for it, and I did not want to be late for the start of my work.”

I know the feeling. I was more than surprised, in June of 1995, when by-then-Chief Justice Rehnquist invited me to interview for a law clerk position in his chambers. And, I likewise approached my interview with “fear and trembling,” all too aware that the opportunity owed much to “[a] large element of luck.” Later, the Chief’s incomparably able assistants, Janet Tramonte and Laverne Frayer, would needle me for arriving at the meeting such a mess. Fair enough: I can only imagine how obviously disheveled, in appearance and mind, I seemed (and was) as I waited outside the Chief’s office, sweating badly from the combined effects of the humidity and my unfamiliar lawyer suit.

Here is how the Chief remembered his interview with Justice Jackson:

I met with Justice Jackson . . ., and his pleasant and easygoing demeanor at once put me at ease. After a few general questions about my background and legal education, he asked me whether my last name was Swedish. When I told him that it was, he began to reminisce about some of the Swedish clients he had had while practicing law in upstate New York before he had moved to Washington. I genuinely enjoyed listening to the anecdotes, but somehow I felt that I should be doing

2. Id. at 19.
more to make a favorable impression on him. He, however, seemed quite willing to end the interview with a courteous thanks for my having come by, and I walked out of the room sure that in the first minutes of our visit he had written me off as a total loss.\(^4\)

In my own case, I remember the Chief greeting me casually—right on time—in short sleeves, and then showing me matter-of-factly around his chambers and the Court’s conference room. We sat down in his office, decorated with Romantic landscapes on loan from the National Gallery and pictures of friends, family, and law clerks, and had what I’m sure he tried his best to make a friendly, relaxed conversation about my childhood in Alaska, his law practice in Arizona, hitchhiking strategies (we agreed that carrying a sign with a pleasant, responsible-sounding destination worked well), *The Brethren*, and the death penalty. I’d been warned that the Chief’s interviews did not last long, but when the Chief smiled and stood up after only ten minutes, I started working in my mind on a “it was great just to have the chance to meet him” speech. But then he remarked, seemingly off-handedly, that he thought Alaska might be the only state from which he had not hired a clerk. I remembered the role that a connection with Sweden—another cold place—had played in his own clerkship interview, and started to think that maybe I had a chance.

Now, of course, the point here is not that I happen to remember my own clerkship interview much the same way as the Chief remembered his. It is, instead, simply to recall that for many of us who knew, worked with, learned from, and cared about William Rehnquist, his unassuming manner, the care he took to put people at ease, and his evident desire to serve as a teacher and mentor, as well as judge and employer, are as salient in our memories of him as his reinvigoration of the “first principles” of our federalism,\(^5\) his refocusing of Fourth Amendment doctrine on reasonableness, or his reminder that the “separation of church and state,” properly understood, has as its aims limited government and the authentic freedom of religion, not a judicially enforced program of secularization. In my view, the Chief never forgot what it felt like to arrive at the Court as a slightly awestruck and appropriately apprehensive law clerk. He never lost his sense of gratitude, to the Court and to Justice Jackson, for the opportunity to learn and serve the law in that great institution. And he never outgrew or got tired of teaching young lawyers how to read carefully, write clearly, think hard, and live well.

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4. Rehnquist, supra note 1, at 20.

I clerked for William Rehnquist in October Term 1996, during the year that saw the twenty-fifth anniversary of his confirmation to the Court and in which we marked his ten years of service as Chief Justice of the United States. In keeping with tradition, my coclerks and I were charged with organizing the annual June law clerks’ reunion, and also with planning and providing the evening’s so-called entertainment. To celebrate the milestones, and against the advice of friends with literary scruples, I composed a poem for the occasion. My tribute purported to be inspired by John Greenleaf Whittier’s *Barbara Frietchie*, a stirring account of an elderly Maryland woman, “bowed with her fourscore years and ten,” who waved the Union flag in defiance at invading Confederate troops. Chief Justice Rehnquist had quoted Whittier’s poem at length in his passionate dissent in *Texas v. Johnson*, opposing the protection of flag-burning as free speech. My effort, *The Lone Ranger*, opened with these forgettable lines:

First from Wisconsin’s cold and sleet,
Then east from the desert’s arid heat,
He came with sideburns and overwide ties,
“Do strict construction!”, Nixon advised,
“and from Warren’s antics bring relief!”
So came the Lone Ranger, our Boss, (now) the Chief.

(“Actually, President Richard Nixon remarked, after meeting the future Chief Justice in 1971, that ‘Renchberg’ looked like a ‘clown,’ with his pink shirt, psychedelic tie, and mutton-chop sideburns.”)

We also collected for the reunion from the clerks a variety of the best lines and most memorable quotations from the Chief’s many opinions—a kind of law geeks’ top ten list. Our litany, I admit, was a bit different from the collections published by, say, the *New York Times* and includes entries that probably do not enjoy bold-face status in the hornbooks. I have to think the Chief appreciated this; after all, when paying lighthearted tribute at the Fourth Circuit’s Judicial Conference to the Court’s nonblockbuster decisions, he liked to invoke Thomas Gray’s *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, describing the latest Term’s sleeper cases as “flowers which are born to blush unseen and waste their sweetness on the desert air.”

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So, several of the entries captured nicely the Chief’s dry, sharp-because-understated humor: Dissenting in *Anderson v. Liberty Lobby*, he had quipped that the Court’s opinion—involving a libel action filed by presidential candidate John Anderson—“sounds much like a treatise about cooking by someone who has never cooked before and has no intention of starting now.” He described the matter under review in *Heckler v. Chaney* as the “implausible result that the FDA is required to exercise its enforcement power to ensure that States only use drugs that are ‘safe and effective’ for human execution.” After noting that “[t]he term ‘alphabet soup’ gained currency in the early days of the New Deal as a description of the proliferation of new agencies such as WPA and PWA,” he lamented in *Chrysler Corp. v. Brown* that “[t]he terminology required to describe the present controversy suggests that the ‘alphabet soup’ of the New Deal era was, by comparison, a clear broth.” And, he offered this in response to the Court’s ruling in *Carey v. Population Services International*:

Those who fought valiantly but vainly defended the heights of Bunker Hill in 1775 made it possible that men such as James Madison might later sit in the first Congress and draft the Bill of Rights to the Constitution. The post-Civil War Congresses which drafted the Civil War Amendments to the Constitution could not have accomplished their task without the blood of brave men on both sides which was shed at Shiloh, Gettysburg, and Cold Harbor. If those responsible for these Amendments, by feats of valor or efforts of draftsmanship, could have lived to know that their efforts had enshrined in the Constitution the right of commercial vendors of contraceptives to peddle them to unmarried minors through such means as window displays and vending machines located in the men’s room of truck stops, notwithstanding the considered judgment of the New York Legislature to the contrary, it is not difficult to imagine their reaction.

To be sure, a few other entries touched on substantial doctrinal disputes and struck the notes, in the tone, that one might expect in “important” opinions: In *Dolan v. City of Tigard*, for example, the Chief insisted that “[w]e see no reason why the Takings Clause of the Fifth Amendment, as much a part of the Bill of Rights as the First Amendment or the Fourth Amendment, should

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be relegated to the status of a poor relation.” Dissenting in *Trimble v. Gordon*, he complained that “this Court seems to regard the Equal Protection Clause as a cat-o’-nine-tails to be kept in the judicial closet as a threat to legislatures which may, in the view of the judiciary, get out of hand and pass ‘arbitrary,’ ‘illogical,’ or ‘unreasonable’ laws.” And, in *Wallace v. Jaffree*, he observed that “[i]t is impossible to build sound constitutional doctrine upon a mistaken understanding of constitutional history, but unfortunately the Establishment Clause has been expressly freighted with Jefferson's misleading [“wall of separation”] metaphor for nearly 40 years.”

Two other ranked quotations, taken together, capture well Chief Justice Rehnquist’s “big picture” view of our Constitution, the government that it constitutes, and the task of federal judges that it authorizes. First, we remembered that he framed his opinion in *United States v. Lopez* around this statement of “first principles”:

The Constitution creates a Federal Government of enumerated powers. As James Madison wrote: “The powers delegated by the proposed Constitution to the federal government are few and defined. Those which are to remain in the State governments are numerous and indefinite.” This constitutionally mandated division of authority “was adopted by the Framers to ensure protection of our fundamental liberties.” “Just as the separation and independence of the coordinate branches of the Federal Government serve to prevent the accumulation of excessive power in any one branch, a healthy balance of power between the States and the Federal Government will reduce the risk of tyranny and abuse from either front.”

Next, there was this, from his dissent in *Texas v. Johnson*: “The Court’s role as the final expositor of the Constitution is well established, but its role as a Platonic guardian admonishing those responsible to public opinion as if they were truant schoolchildren has no similar place in our system of government.”

Certainly, others have explored and will explore, in depth and with care, Chief Justice Rehnquist’s constitutional theory, judicial philosophy, and legacy.19 For now, it is enough to suggest that these two passages go a long way in presenting the vision—or, at least, the disposition—that can plausibly be said to have animated his work and career on the Court. In his view, “We the People,” through our Constitution, authorized our federal courts, legislators, and administrators to do many things—but not everything. Because the Nation’s powers are few and defined, Congress may not pursue every good idea or smart policy, nor should courts invalidate every foolish or immoral one. The point of this arrangement, though, was not to hamstring good government or throw up roadblocks to democracy, but—by dividing, enumerating, and structuring powers—to “ensure protection of our fundamental liberties.”20

Now, some of Chief Justice Rehnquist’s critics appear to regard the “Platonic Guardians” line and similar calls for judicial modesty, restraint, and deference as little more than disingenuous cover for his own conservative brand of activism. It is worth taking seriously, though, both his claim that it is neither arrogant nor illegitimate for judges to enforce the Constitution’s structural features and his insistence that judicial review should not be employed by federal courts as an “end run around popular government,” in a way that is “genuinely corrosive of the fundamental values of our democratic society.”21 It seems to me that, running through his opinions on any number of questions—from assisted suicide and abortion to Christmas displays and campaign finance—is a deep commitment to the notion that our Constitution leaves important, difficult, and even divisive decisions to the People.

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Back to the top-ten list. As many lawyers know, the Chief was a big fan of cases involving maps, river boundaries, submerged lands, and historic bays. He joked with my clerks and me that, when he retired, he would like to serve as a special master charged with investigating a border dispute—preferably, of course, in his beloved northern Vermont. As I learned from the start, during

20. Lopez, 514 U.S. at 552 (citations omitted).
21. REHNQUIST, supra note 1, at 706; see also Washington v. Glucksberg, 521 U.S. 702, 735 (1997) (observing that “[t]hroughout the Nation, Americans are engaged in an earnest and profound debate about the morality, legality, and practicality of physician assisted suicide. Our holding permits this debate to continue, as it should in a democratic society”).
my interview, when we discussed the relative Arizona-ghost-town merits of Chloride and Bumble Bee, he was intrigued by topographical trivia and geographical minutiae. So, it was fitting that our list included this, from *Kansas v. Colorado*:

The Arkansas River rises on the east side of the Continental Divide, between Climax and Leadville, Colorado. Thence it flows south and east through Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma, and Arkansas, emptying into the Mississippi River, which in turn flows into the Gulf of Mexico. As if to prove that the ridge that separates them is indeed the Continental Divide, a short distance away from the source of the Arkansas, the Colorado River rises and thence flows southwest through Colorado, Utah, and Arizona, and finally empties into the Gulf of Baja California. . . .

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. . . The Arkansas River is unique in that the pronunciation of its name changes from State to State. In Colorado, Oklahoma, and Arkansas, it is pronounced as is the name of the State of Arkansas, but in Kansas, it is pronounced Ar-KAN-sas.  

My friends and students sometimes laugh, and assume that I must be kidding, when I say that this is one of my favorite Chief quotes. But it is. And this is not because it is endearingly idiosyncratic, or because it reminds me of so many pleasant conversations, or because I do not appreciate the historical and jurisprudential significance of his work in so many important areas and in so many landmark cases. Former acting Solicitor General Walter Dellinger observed that William Rehnquist is one of the three “‘dominant’” Justices in our Nation’s history, and I agree.  

Professor Erwin Chemerinsky reported that “[t]here is not an area of the law where he hasn’t had an impact,” and he is right.  

Still, his Arkansas River travelogue stands out for me because of its down-to-earth nature, its rootedness, and its affectionate appreciation for the concrete and the tangible. To me, the passage evokes the Chief’s embrace of the

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value, interest, and importance of ordinary, everyday life and his attraction to the really human things. These were highlighted by many who reflected on his career during the days following his death. Particularly at the beautiful funeral service, which was so much a celebration of a wonderful life and nothing like a sad farewell or a politically charged retrospective, we were privileged to hear from his friends, children, pastor, and granddaughter about how hard he had worked—and, at the same time, how easy it was for him—to put them at the center of his life. It was nice to be reminded of how the Chief had clearly taken to heart Dr. Johnson’s dictum that “[t]o be happy at home is the end of all human endeavor.”

As his son Jim recalled, the Chief was all about “balance” well before it became a buzzword. In his 2000 commencement address at George Washington University Law School, he invoked the wonderful old Jimmy Stewart movie (and, before that, play), You Can’t Take It with You, to urge the assembled, ambitious young lawyers to “[d]evelop a capacity to enjoy pastimes and occupations that many can enjoy simultaneously—love for another, being a good parent to a child, service to your community.” And I can say that, perhaps without realizing it, he instilled in me a commitment—one to which I try to call my students—to building and living an integrated life as a lawyer, a life that is not compartmentalized, atomized, or segregated but that pulls and holds together work, friends, family, faith, and community. William Rehnquist understood, I think, that the need for such a commitment is particularly acute among lawyers, and he worried—as many law teachers do—that a profession he so thoroughly enjoyed and in which he had thrived was, for many, nothing but well-paid stress and drudgery. A few years before he died, the Chief visited my First Amendment class at Notre Dame Law School; I had rarely seen him so animated and enthusiastic as when he shared with the class his hopes for the legal profession and for their happiness in it.

In his George Washington University speech, he recalled happily that the “structure of the law practice” in Phoenix when he practiced there

was such that I was able to earn a decent living, while still finding time for my wife and children and some civic activities. Lawyers were not nearly as time conscious then as they are now; this meant that they

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probably earned less money than they might have, but had a more enjoyable life.27

He put before the students the fact that because of their abilities and opportunities, they would have “choices,” and that “how wisely [they] make these choices will determine how well spent [they] think [their] life is when [they] look back at it.”28

I like to think that William Rehnquist joined us, last September, when we gathered in St. Matthew’s Cathedral to “look back at” his life, and that he concurred in our unanimous judgment that it was well spent. For more than three decades, Chief Justice Rehnquist served well the country and the Constitution. Put simply, and in Oliver Wendell Holmes’s powerful words, he “live[d] greatly in the law.”29 To his credit, though, William Rehnquist’s ambition was not so much to be great, but to live well.

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27. Id. at 2-3.
28. Id. at 4.
29. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., The Profession of the Law, Lecture Delivered to Undergraduates at Harvard University (Feb. 7, 1886) reprinted in Speeches by Oliver Wendell Holmes 23 (Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr. ed., 1891).