

MEMORIAL RESOLUTION OF THE ALLEN COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

LINDY G. MOSS

WHEREAS, we are here to pay our respects to the memory of our deceased colleague and friend, Lindy G. Moss, who died June 8, 2015, at the age of 89 years; and

WHEREAS, Lindy G. Moss was born and raised in Hobart, Indiana, where he attended Hobart High School and was active in all sports. He was in the Army Air Corps in World War II and earned three (3) degrees from Indiana University in Business, Government, and Law, and was a Special Agent of the FBI. He was a member of every professional organization and President of all but the State and National ones. He was a member of, and President of every other organization he joined, and he joined all to which he was eligible. His devotion to Indiana University was profound. He received every Alumni award anyone could want. Lindy was the perennial sophomore. He gave of himself to his Methodist Church family, and to his Fort Wayne family, to his wife, Jean, and to his four sons and to his professional family in an incomparable manner. Lindy had three degrees which enabled him to make a living, but he was most grateful for his University education because it taught him how to live: to appreciate art, music, literature and science. He enjoyed opera at Indiana University and elsewhere, he frequently visited the Chicago Art Institute. He attended many performances of Shakespeare at Stratford, Ontario, Canada with nine other lawyers and their spouses. He was an avid reader and he was a faithful follower of all sports, football, basketball, baseball, and golf, especially Indiana University.

Lindy was a great and loyal friend with whom many of us enjoyed some great times. Lindy was very proud of his athletic ability which could be illustrated by this little story. Many years ago when I first met Lindy I went to his home and either Jean or one of the boys showed me a picture hanging on the inside of the closet door which was a picture of a very well

built handsome guy with huge muscles. Lindy's sons had put Lindy's head on the muscular body, which I think gives you some idea of how Lindy thought of himself as an athlete.

In the 70's after Howard Chapman and I had become partners, Lindy, Jerry Crowell, Howard and I spent our lunch breaks playing bridge in the library of our office. Otto Koenig, who was retired, kibitzed our games frequently. Since we also played golf together, we often talked golf, too. One day, Koenig told us that he didn't play golf but he had a friend who did, and although he was not very big he was very good considering his size and ability – a lot like you, Lindy. Of course, Howard, Jerry and I wholeheartedly agreed that Lindy was very good for his size and ability. Koenig, realizing that Lindy was not happy with this dialogue, tried to explain to us what he meant but we assured him we knew exactly what he meant and completely agreed. Finally, through clinched teeth, Lindy said: "Let it alone, Mr. Koenig!"

But Lindy had a great sense of humor too. Because we were crowding bridge and lunch into one hour, and in order not to waste valuable bridge time, we ate lunch while we were playing and the player with the dummy hand shuffled and dealt the cards for the next dealer. We were nothing if not efficient. However, in our haste, we would sometimes lose track of who the next dealer was. One noon, Lindy came to the bridge game and solemnly stated that since we were frequently forgetting who the dealer was, he had brought a "Card Dealer's Reminder." He then produced a green Robin Hood like hat with a white feather and stated that each dealer would wear the hat, which he placed on his own head and with a dead pan face asked: "What do you think?" We didn't play much bridge that noon as we told him what we thought.

On another occasion, we were playing bridge in a room that Howard Chapman, as President of the Bar Association, had secured for us in the basement of the Indiana Bank Building, a nice little place where the four of us could play bridge in a corner. All of you, if you knew Lindy, knew that he was a very careful and meticulous person. He and Jerry were partners. Jerry was the declarer so that Lindy, whose hand was on the table had time to fix his sandwich. He was working on a mustard container in order to get mustard on his sandwich and for some reason, it would not release mustard. Lindy carefully worked on the mustard

until finally in exasperation he hit the bottom of the container and the mustard burst out and completely enveloped his partner, Jerry Crowell, silhouetting Jerry's body on the white wall behind him. Howard and I, of course, went backwards in order to avoid the mustard and Lindy was mortified. He could not be more apologetic to Jerry. Howard and I were sympathetic. Howard and I told Jerry that we had never liked that sport coat before but it looked great on him now.

Although Lindy enjoyed a good joke, he simply could not tell a joke. When he found a joke that he really wanted to tell, he would start to tell it and as he thought about the punch line, he would begin to laugh so convulsively that he could never finish the joke. It never bothered Howard, Jerry or me because it was more fun watching Lindy trying to tell a joke than it was to hear the punch line.

Lindy also was meticulous in his story telling. Often while we were playing bridge, a subject would remind him of an incident appropriate to our conversation. Lindy would start the story and after about 2 or 3 minutes, one of us would say "and then what happened?" To which Lindy would reply peevishly: "I'm getting to it."

As far as his professional character, Lindy was stainless steel. His word was his bond. He was overzealous in not doing anything that would reflect badly on the legal profession. One day we were walking back from lunch with a man who was inquiring about a legal question, the subject of which Lindy was teaching the course. The man asked Lindy if he could recommend a lawyer for his question and Lindy referred him to the Bar office. After we parted, I asked Lindy why he didn't tell the man he was an expert on that question. Lindy said that he didn't think it was ethical to do that.

Lindy Moss was a lay leader in the Methodist church and he not only taught the gospel, he lived it! In the 59 years I knew him, I never heard him swear or curse, nor ever say an unkind word about anyone. He spent his whole life helping people.

Shortly after Lindy had to leave his apartment and go to the nursing home, I visited him and I recognized the deterioration of his health. It saddened me so much to see him slipping

that I wrote him a letter to let him know that I was aware that he had constantly given of himself for the good of others. I wanted him to know that I recognized that he was trying to live what he said he believed, and that at least one person, besides God, recognized what he was trying to do. I am grateful that I had the good sense to tell him how much his friendship meant to me before he died. Some people you remember with your head, I'll remember Lindy Moss with my heart.

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED that the Allen County Bar Association gives public expression of sorrow upon this, the occasion of the remembrance of the life of Lindy G. Moss.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that this Resolution be unanimously adopted by those present upon this occasion; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that this Resolution be transmitted by the Allen County Bar Association to the members of the Lindy G. Moss family; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that this Resolution be spread of Record in the permanent records of the Federal and State courts of Allen County, Indiana, to evidence the respect and admiration of the members of the Bench and Bar for their departed friend and colleague, Lindy G. Moss.

Dated this 28th day of August, 2015.

THE ALLEN COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

*By: _____
R. David Boyer, II, President*

*By: _____
The Honorable David J. Avery
Judge, Allen Superior Court*

Resolution prepared by Otto M. Bonahoom

