

AFFIDAVIT OF JOHN LAZOR, FATHER OF P.F. LAZOR

I, John Lazor, declare that the following statements are true and correct, based on my personal observation, knowledge and interactions with F.F. Lazor:

I, John Lazer, live in Whitmore Lake, Michigan, and have lived in this area for more than thirty years. I am a retired bricklayer, and at the present time I do volunteer work in our community. I work in The Wesley United Methodist Church five days a week. I prepare the lunches for the senior citizens who come to est, and for the seniors who are homebound and cannot come in, I deliver their meals to their homes with my car. I have been at this for three years. I also will go out and bring anybody who needs a ride to the church.
In 1986; I was selected as Citizen of The Year by The Whitmore Lake Kiwanis, a real honor for me.

Now, back to the P.F. Lazor story: .

When P.F. was about seventeen, he and I invested in a second-hand ice-cream delivery truck which he operated around Morthville and South Lyon, a small town where F.F. and his two brothers and two sisters went to school and all graduated, the younger sister selected as a

member of the National Honor Society.

The folks and all of their families in the South Lyon area knew P.F. and all the neighborhood kids loved him, because they all knew that if a kid stood near his ice-cream truck with a hungry look and wesn't buying, P.F. knew that the child had no money, so he would call the kid over and give him or her enough ice cream to last all day and then some. P.F. Lazor was a gentleman through and through, and all that knew him would vouch for that. AMEN!!!

P.F. wrote two books in his spare time; He put the books together, drew the dust cover logo free handed, as he was in my opinion a very talented artist, a quality which he was apparently born with, as no other family member was so inclined. The Morthville Record, the local paper had a big write-up about one of P.F.'s poems, saying "Salem Poet Dedicates New Book to Area". This poem was titled "Unsung Memories".

I only wish that I would have been called to court as a character witness, but I guess it just wasn't meant to be. I just hope and pray that justice will prevail.

I hereby declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing is true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

DATED LLUG 25,1989