

MEMORIAL RESOLUTION
FOR
CHARLES CRAIG MORROW

Craig Morrow never had his picture taken for the NBA directory because he never was a member and he did not have to. Standing head and shoulders over most people and being the loudest in the room, you couldn't miss him and you would never forget him.

Craig was one of a kind, a "real" lawyer and not homogenized as many are today. He was rugged and successful. He was a hard worker and his motto was: "Be reasonable, do it MY way!" He could be brash and argumentative, which was most of the time when he did not get his way.

Most lawyers, judges and policemen did not appreciate him because he rubbed them the wrong way. But that never bothered Craig. He was a man, and as John Dunne tells us, any man's death diminishes us, for we are involved in mankind.

A member of America's "Greatest Generation", he was born in Mt. Pleasant on June 30, 1923 and grew up there, in Franklin and in Nashville. While still a student at Nashville Central High School, he enlisted in the Army Air Corps in WWII and became a pilot, flying in Egypt and Iraq. When he returned from the Army, he went back to Central to finish high school. When they counted the two times he went through boot camp and added up some other credits, they deemed him having been through enough and graduated him. A very proud veteran, he later served in the Air National Guard and the Tennessee National Guard. He was a member of the American Legion.

Craig never went to college. While working for the Tennessee Department of Transportation, he was reading the comics in *The Nashville Tennessean* one morning

and saw an advertisement for law school at the Y.M.C.A. He announced to his wife Lois “that’s what I am going to do” and in true “Craig Morrow fashion”, that’s what he did. His education consisted of experience, common sense, trial and error, dogged determination and figuring things out for himself.

He graduated from the Y.M.C.A. Night Law School in 1950 with an LLB degree and was admitted to practice in 1953. After adjusting claims for Royal Globe Insurance Company, he started his own firm in Woodbine on Nolensville Road in 1956 and practiced law there for over 50 years, his card reading “Aviation Lawyer”. He built his own building near the corner of Nolensville Road and Thompson Lane, which he shared with his good friend and fishing buddy, Richard Tamble, an accountant. He was involved in many community organizations. He was a member of the Quietbirds Aviation Fraternity, Masons, Shriners and Kiwanis. He loved helping needy children “shop” for Christmas presents for their family.

He was a member of the Woodson Chapel Church of Christ. His WWII diaries reflected that no matter where he was stationed, he found a church in each place and attended regularly.

His interests were fishing, hunting, flying, building furniture for his family, building tree houses for his grandchildren, bowling, golf, drawing cartoons, writing poems and songs, chess and people. He owned several single engine planes over the years. He loved flying his family on vacation, friends to car races and ball games and anyone else who had “a place to be”. He was the “common man’s lawyer” with a “can do” attitude. He did a lot of his own detective work. On one occasion, unknown to Mrs. Morrow, he took his daughter Janice with him. He told her to stay in the car. As he

walked off, over his shoulder he said: “if you hear shots, get down and stay on the floorboard!” He had a heavy foot and “Blue, blue in my rear view” was a common jingle to his family. When he drove his daughters to school, he often would argue out a ticket while they ducked for cover in the back seat. If a speeding police officer passed him, he would chase him down and issue the officer a citizen’s arrest.

As a practicing lawyer, and as a man, he did all right. He experienced WWII while still a teenager, graduated from law school and passed the bar without ever having gone to college and practiced law for over 50 years. He raised a family, supported and provided for them, sent his children to school, took them on vacation, built houses, bought some cars and bought and sold a few airplanes. He loved God and was generous to others.

Known as “Pop” to his family, he is survived by his wife of 66 years, Lois Moore Morrow, daughters Janice Morrow Osejo and Judy Morrow Osborne and four grandchildren. His family adored him and was very helpful in the preparation of this Memorial Resolution.

His daughter, Janice, wrote, “To some he may have appeared tough and gruff, but to those of us who were close to him, we loved his leadership, his heart of gold, sense of adventure and positive outlook. On Saturday, December 28, 2013, in his 90th year, he just crawled into his bed and slowly let go. He had wrapped up his year and breathed his last breath on December 31, 2013”.

What a way to go.

As unforgettable in death as in life, he was a real man.


THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED BY THE NASHVILLE BAR ASSOCIATION THAT WE HONOR THE LIFE AND WORK OF **CHARLES CRAIG MORROW** AND MOURN IN HIS PASSING THE LOSS OF A GOOD AND LOYAL FRIEND.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED THAT THIS MEMORIAL RESOLUTION BE PLACED IN THE PERMANENT RECORDS OF THE ASSOCIATION AND ENTERED ON THE "IN MEMORIAM" MINUTE BOOK OF THE CHANCERY COURT OF DAVIDSON COUNTY, TENNESSEE AND THAT COPIES THEREOF BE FURNISHED TO **CHARLES CRAIG MORROW'S** FAMILY.

ENTER THIS THE 15th DAY OF MAY IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 2014, BEING THE 238TH YEAR OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.


CHANCELLOR

APPROVED FOR ENTRY:


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