



Mr. Owen Arden Neff

February 10, 1932 - December 17, 2010

Owen Arden Neff, 78, of Asheville, formerly of Lewisburg, PA, passed away on Friday, December 17, 2010 from complications with lung cancer.

Owen graduated from Bucknell University and Washington & Lee University Law school. He was a proud Army veteran who served in the Korean War, stationed in Germany. He served in the US Department of Justice in Bobby Kennedy's Organized Crime strike force and with FBI agent Mark Felt (Deep Throat) to thwart mafia teamster corruption in Kansas City during the 1960's. He successfully prosecuted crime boss Carlos Marcello in New Orleans, where he and his wife moved in 1967. Owen practiced Corporate and Insurance defense law as a partner in Sessions-Fishman law firm for thirty-seven years.

Owen and Susan moved to Asheville in 2005 after Hurricane Katrina and became deeply involved in First Presbyterian Church and numerous community outreach programs. He was a storyteller, war historian and Francophile who loved the Red Sox, NO Saints and the Democratic Party,

Owen is survived by his wife of forty-three years, Susan Diuguid Neff and their three children: Theodore Diuguid Neff, of Goffstown, NH, Courtenay London Brack, of Charleston, SC, Stewart Arden Neff, of Denver, CO and Karen Anne Neff from a former marriage who lives in Lexington, VA. His three

grandchildren include, Harrison Theodore Neff, Avery London Brack and Ellen Hampton Brack.

The memorial service will be held 10:00 am, Wednesday, December 22, 2010 at First Presbyterian Church, 40 Church Street, Asheville, NC 28801.

In lieu of flowers, a donation can be made in honor of Owen to First Presbyterian Church's Outreach Program or the American Lung Cancer Assn.

Morris Funeral Home, 304 Merrimon Ave, Asheville is in charge of the arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Owen Arden Neff*

October 07, 2023 at 11:15 AM



“ *Some forty years ago, I lived in Parc Fontaine Apartments located in Algiers (New Orleans), Louisiana. One day while waiting for the bus take me to work across the river in New Orleans, a gentleman offered me a ride as it was about to rain. It was Owen Neff. Thus became a friendship that lasted a couple of years till I got married in 1971.*

At times he would take the bus and I'd see him waiting, umbrella in hand, and I would pick him up and he would do the same for me. Many times he would discuss the workings of the mafia and he had certainly enlighten me to their various forms of corruption.

Owen was a Red Sox fan as was I. We'd talk baseball, family, the mob, and the weather. Just good friends! A man dedicated to his country, his profession, and his family.

My sincere condolences to his family.

May he rest in peace.

Bob Reed

Gretna, LA

Bob Reed - December 27, 2010 at 01:55 PM