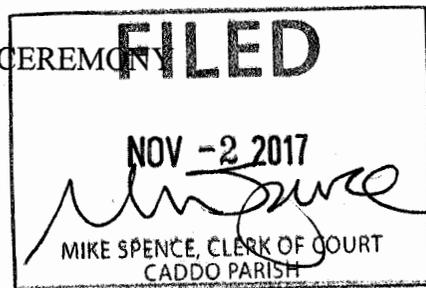


MEMORIAL FOR
H. F. SOCKRIDER, JR.
PRESENTED AT THE MEMORIAL AND RECOGNITION CEREMONY
HELD IN THE
FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT
NOVEMBER 2, 2017
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
SHREVEPORT BAR ASSOCIATION



H. F. Sockrider, Jr., known by all as “Sock” was born on October 26, 1938 in Lake Charles, LA, where he was reared. His wife predeceased him. He died seventy-eight (78) years later, on February 4, 2017. Left to cherish his memory are his four sons, Keith, Steve, Gary and Chris, along with their spouses, Sock’s grandchildren, and his extended family.

From his early years, he was an achiever in all that he undertook. In high school, college and law school, he finished in the top ranks of his classes...the Honor Society and Lt. Governor of Boy’s State in high school; a member of Omicron Delta Kappa in college; and 3rd in his class in law school, as well as Managing Editor of the Law Review ... and the list goes on.

Before he began practicing law in Shreveport, with the firm then known as Booth, Lockard, Jack, Pleasant & LeSage, he was a law clerk for Judge John Hood with the Third Circuit Court of Appeal in Lake Charles. After 15 years with the Booth Lockard firm, he formed the firm Sockrider & Bolin, which later expanded to Sockrider, Bolin, Anglin, Batte and Hathaway, where he continued practicing law until his death in 2017.

Sock loved the law. By any standard, he was one of the finest lawyers in Louisiana. He was a pillar of the Louisiana Law Institute, where he helped mold laws that continue to guide domestic lawyers and litigants today. He presented countless seminar presentations and papers. He was frequently called upon to handle cases in all regions of our state. In years past, he served as President of the Louisiana Bar Association, President of the local Indigent Board, past King of the local Bar Association’s Krewe of Justinian, and was named Louisiana’s Outstanding Young Lawyer.

He always loved to dig into and analyze the law. I first heard Sock’s name as a law student with what was called the “Sockrider Poop.” That was series of law summaries, he prepared. Most students in my law class, as well as those before and after mine, were sure to have used those summaries as study guides. Sock worked his way through law school selling this “Sockrider Poop,” as well as collecting and delivering laundry at the LSU football dormitory, where he formed friendships with some of the legendary sports figures of the day.

He gave tirelessly to his community in civil activities, which are too numerous to list here, but which led to his being named Shreveport's Outstanding Young Man in 1973.

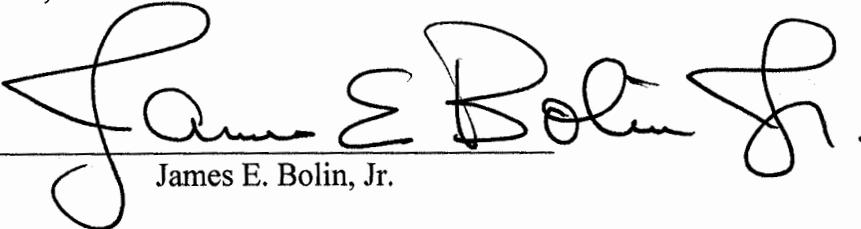
He was a storyteller par excellence. He could enthrall his listeners around the dinner table or at a seminar presentation, telling his Cajun jokes. A treasure I found after his death and delivered to his family, was a thick folder in his desk drawer entitled "Humor." It contained some jewels time does not permit me to share with you.

He undertook every task with high energy and gusto. That, however, ultimately took its toll on him. His health faltered and ultimately failed. He went to bed a few months ago and never awakened.

One of the first persons I told of his loss was a friend of his of longstanding. I believe I can quote, word for word, his response. He said, "Over many years Sock gave first class legal representation to a world of people. I respected him so much for that."

What a wonderful tribute to any lawyer to invoke such feelings. I am sure that those of us who are lawyers, and those of all walks of life, hope to be so remembered.

Respectfully submitted,


James E. Bolin, Jr.