

John Moran

John had important information for the police regarding the Lesa Buckley case. He went to then Prosecuting Attorney Wilfred Dues on July 10, 1990 to try and provide this information to the proper authorities. He was told to mind his own business, that they didn't need his help. John Moran knows Billy only from seeing him around town occasionally, and has no reason to lie for him. John has a receipt showing he was at the courthouse on the day he said he went to Dues. John did not say anymore until several years later when a friend had brought up the Buckley case and the fact that Billy and his family still proclaimed Billy's innocence. John then contacted the Scott family to give his statement. Then in 1998, John was threatened by David Lindloff because of his knowledge of the Lesa Buckley case.

STATEMENT OF JOHN C. MORAN

Date March 25, 1997

To whom it may concern- -

My name is John C. Moran, I now live at 111 Hutton St., New Paris, Ohio 45347. The following information that I'm writing is the truth and facts, and I'm doing so of my own free will.

On July 7, 1990 myself and Steve Barker of New Paris, Ohio were going to go to Dayton, Ohio to race our remote control trucks. We weren't going to go because it was such a hot day. We goofed off around town from 3:30 to 5:30. We ran into Missy Longmier and Lesa Buckley at the Lampost Parking lot around 5:00 P.M. Talked to them for a few minutes. We had already decided to go race. They wanted Steve and myself to stay and go out to the party. We had some good party stuff.

At 5:30 I told Steve we had to go now or we would be late. He (Steve) told the girls we would be back in town around 11:30 and if they still wanted to party to meet us the the Lampost parking lot between 11:30 & 11:45. We told them to be on time or we would go on to Richmond, Indiana.

At around 11:40 we saw Missy's car stop over at the New Paris Carryout. The two girls went in and got some beer. They saw us because they waved at us. They came to the parking lot about 5 minutes later. We talked to them for a few minutes. Lesa's car was parked on the lot, the same place it was when we left town earlier that evening. It was a white General Motors compact car. I can't recall the make but if I saw a picture of it that might jar my memory.

We had parked next to Lesa's car because we thought she was still with Missy Longmire. Her car was pulled in facing West toward Indiana, which was odd because most everyone else parks facing the road. Missy's car was a blue Ford Escort.

We sat and talked for awhile. It was now about 11:55 and Lesa Buckley kept telling Missy that she had to piss. Missy told her to hold it. We kept talking, trying to get them to get into our car (Steves).

My car had sat on the back of the lot all day from around 3:30 P.M. July 7, 1990. Lesa kept telling Missy that she had to "go". Missy finally told her that she didn't have any wipes in her car. Lesa asked us if we had any in our car. Which

we didn't - - guys don't keep toilet paper in their car, we didn't even have napkins.

Lesa was getting upset at Missy because she wouldn't take her out to piss. Lesa told Missy that she had napkins in her car but she didn't think she could drive (drunk). Finally Lesa said F-- -- k it, I'll drive myself out Cedar Springs Road. This was right around midnight. She then left, saying she would be back in 10--15 minutes. We told her we would still be here at the parking lot when she got done.

No sooner than her car started down Cedar Springs Road there was an off-white, cream 73--74 Nova type General Motors car that pulled up at the stop sign in front of the Lampost Restaurant. This car had "mag" wheels and wide tires on it. It sat up high in the rear end. I can give you the names of the people in the front seat of the car and will do so to the proper people when called upon. These are the same people she got into a fight with 3 or 4 weeks earlier.

I asked Steve and Missy if maybe we should head behind the second car. Steve said if Lesa saw headlights she wouldn't stop. She would go on to the stop sign and turn around and stop on the way back. Steve, Missy and myself sat on the lot for awhile. Lesa didn't return.

It was now about 12:15 A.M. Sunday July 8th, 1990. We all kind of worried a little, kept talking, and I told Steve and Missy if she didn't return by 12:30 I was going home.

We kept talking a little longer and at 12:30 Lesa still hadn't returned. So I started to transfer my remote control and tool box into my car and it was now about 12:35 A.M. July 8th, 1990. Steve and Missy were still talking. I pulled my car along Steve's, talked for a minute longer, told them I would see them Sunday sometime. Everyone left the lot. We thought Lesa went on home also.

I came into New Paris Sunday July 8, 1990 around noon. I rode around for about 45 minutes. I didn't see anybody around. Then I ran into some friends that told me to come out to the party at American Aggregates, that's where everyone was at. I decided against it because it was a very hot and humid day. I went home because I had air-conditioning and also there was a Nascar race on. I went home, came back to town at about 7:00 P.M. July 8, 1990. That's when I heard they had found a body in the water.

There wasn't a lot of people any place in town, so I didn't find out until the next day Monday July 9th, 1990 who the victim was. I was very shocked to hear who it was.

A few days later I went to the Preble Courthouse to file a claim against a truck driver who had damaged my car with a club, an 84 Mercury Topaz.

While at the courthouse I went to the Prosecuting Attorney (Wilfred Dues). I told him I saw something that might help the police on the murder in New Paris, Ohio. I told him what I had seen. He told me to mind my own G-- D--- business, that they were professionals and didn't need my help. I was never called upon by the police. I later learned that Billy Scott was charged. I think he was the one who found the body. The people I had told Dues about were questioned at the trial.

One question I've asked, but no one ever gave me an answer. Where was Lesa's car found and was it ever checked out? The reason I told anything to Dues was because I wanted to clear my mind. So I felt "Hey, at least I tried". I kept the matter to myself until I told Keith Wallace the story when we got to talking at the New Life Health Spa. This was after Billy Scott was charged. Also there were other people at the Lampost parking lot. The police talked to them, but never talked to me.

This is the end of my statement.

John C. Moran

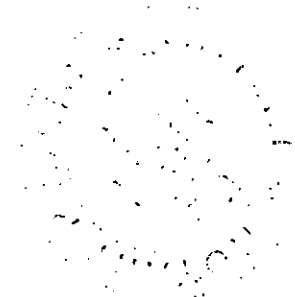
John C. Moran

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE ME THIS 13 DAY OF May
1997

Ronda S. Krupp

NOTARY PUBLIC

MY COMMISSION EXPIRES 9-8-98



EATON MUNICIPAL COURT

1st Floor, Courthouse, P.O. Box 65
Eaton, OH 45520

SMALL CLAIMS DIVISION

Receipt No: 006140

Date: 07/10/90
Received at: JOHN C MORAN
Case No: 90-07-CVI-117

Plaintiff:

MORAN, JOHN C

versus

Defendant:

WILLIAMS, KENNETH R
RYAN, HAROLD

Court Costs Paid	
Court Filing Fees ...	\$8.00
Witness Fees	\$0.00
Notaries, Appr's	\$0.00
Judgments	\$0.00
Deposits, Tenders ...	\$0.00
Other	\$0.00
TOTAL:	\$8.00

To Whom this may concern:

My name is John C. Moran. I'm making this statement of my own free will. During the month of October 1998 my wife and I got into a verbal disagreement. She called the Preble County Sheriff Dept. They took her word about everything she said, I got arrested. When I got put in jail I was kept in a cell away from all other inmates. They wouldn't let me make

bail for several days. The second day I was in jail the door to my cell was opened. Standing there was a deputy and another officer David Lindloff, he works out of the Prosecuting Attorney Office. He asked me about how I liked my cell. He walked in to the cell. The other deputy stayed outside. Lindloff asked me about the Buckley case. I said nothing to him. I was told to forget anything I knew about the case if I knew what was good for me. During our conversation I was informed that the camera ~~is~~^{was} was off. Maybe he thought I'd try something toward him or say something. I told him that I had nothing for him. I bailed out the next day.

signed John C Moran
June 20, 2000



John A. Evans
Notary Public, State of Ohio
My Commission Expires November 21 20

before me John C. Moran Appo
this 20 day of June 2000.

To whom it may concern,

My name is John C. Moran. I lived at 111 Hutton St. New Paris, OH 45347. The following information that I'm writing is the truth and facts, and I'm doing so of my own free will.

On July 7, 1990 myself and Steve Barker of New Paris, OH were going to go to Dayton, OH to race our remote control trucks. We weren't going to go because it was a hot day. We goofed off around town from 3:30 till 5:30. We ran into Missy Hongmin and Lisa Buckley at the Harport parking lot. Around 5:00 PM I talked to them for a few minutes. We had already decided to go race. They wanted Steve and myself to stay and go out to the party. We had some good party stuff. At 5:30 I told Steve we had to go now or we would be late. He (Steve) told the girls we would be back in town around 11:30. If they still wanted to party meet us at the Harport parking lot between 11:30-11:45. We told them to be on time or we would go on to Richmond, IN. At around 11:40 we saw Missy's car stop over at the carry-out. The two girls went in and got some beer. They saw us because they wound at us. They came to the parking lot about 5 min. later. We're talking to them for a few minutes. Lisa's car was parked on the lot, same place it was when we left town earlier that evening. It was a white General Motors compact car. I can't recall the make. If I see a picture of it, that might jog my memory.

We parked next to her car because we thought she was still with Missy h. Her car was pulled in facing West toward Louisiana. Which was odd because most everyone else parks facing the road. We sat and talked for awhile. Smoked a joint. Or two? It was about 11:55 and Lisa Buckley kept telling Missy she had to piss. Missy told her to hold it. We kept talking trying to get them to get into our car. (Steve's) My car sat on the back of the lot all day starting at around 3:30 P.M. July 7, 1990. Lisa kept telling Missy she had to go. Missy finally told her she didn't have any wipers in her car. Lisa asked us if we had any in our car. Which we didn't, guys don't keep toilet paper in the car, we didn't even have napkins. Lisa was getting pissed at us Missy cause she would take her out to piss. Lisa told Missy that she had napkins in her car but didn't think she could drive. (DRUNK) Missy wouldn't leave yet we were still talking. Finally Lisa said Fuck It I'll drive myself out Cedar Spring Rd. This was right around midnight. She left said she would be back in 10-15 min. We told her we would still be here at the parking lot when she got done. No sooner than her car started down Cedar Springs Rd. there was an off white, cream 73-74 Nova type General Motors car, that pulled up at the stop sign in front of the hampost. This car had mag wheels and wide tires on it. It sat up high in the rear end. I can give you the name of the people in the front of the car. Will do so to the proper people when called upon.

These are the same people she got into a fight with 3-4 week earlier.

I asked Steve and Missy if maybe we should head behind the second car. Steve said if she saw headlights she would stop. She would go to the stop sign and turn around and stop on the way back. Steve, Missy and myself sat on the lot. I smoked another joint. She didn't return it was about 12:15 AM Sun 8th July 1990. We all kind of worried a little. I kept talking burned another joint. I told Steve and Missy if she didn't return by 12:30 I was going home. Missy car was a Blue Ford Escort. We talking a little longer at 12:30 she still hadn't returned. So I started to transfer my Remote Control and took box into my car it was about 12:35 AM July 8, 1990. Steve and Missy were still talking. I pulled my car up to Steve's talked for a minute longer told them I would see them Sunday sometime. Everyone left the lot. We thought Lisa went on home also.

I came into New Paris, Sun July 8, 1990 around noon. I rode around for about 15 min. I didn't see anybody around. Then I ran into some friends that told me to come out to the party at American Aggro's. That's where everyone was at. I decided against it was a very hot and humid day. I went home because I had air conditioning and also there was a NASCAR race on. I went home came back to town at about 7:00 PM. July 8, 1990. That's when I heard they found a body in the water.

There wasn't a lot of people any place in town, so I didn't find out until the next day. Monday 9, 1990 who the victim was. I was very shocked to hear who it was.

A few days later I went to Preble Courthouse to file a claim a truck driver damaged my car with a club. 84 Mercury Topaz. While at the courthouse I went to the Prosecuting Attorney (Willfred Dues) I told him I saw something that might help the police on the murder in New Paris, OH I told him what I'd seen. He told me to mind my own B. D. Business they were professionals and didn't need my help. I was never called upon by the police. I learned that Billy Scott was charged. I think he was the one who found the body. The people I told Dues about were question at the trial.

One question I was asked, but no one ever give me an answer. Where was Lisa's car found and was it ever checked out? The reason I told anything to Dues was because I wanted to clear my mind. So I felt "Hey at least I tried" I kept the matter to myself until I told Keith Wallace the story when we got to talking at the New Life Health Spa. This was after Billy Scott was charged. Also there were other people at the airport parking lot. The police talked to them. But never talked to me. This is the end of my statement.

VERIFICATION OF SIGNATURE

STATE OF INDIANA

COUNTY OF WAYNE

John C. Moran

Subscribed and sworn to before me this twenty-fifth day of March, 1997.

Sandra L. Rowe

Sandra L. Rowe, Notary Public
A resident of Wayne County

My Commission expires October 12, 1997