

Closed Album: Lynn Cohen

By Richard Cohen & Francis Ferguson

Achieving 98 years and a month of life is a simply a great number! Lynn passed away in his sleep on 10.19.19 after a relatively brief period of declining health. He took no medication at all – except Scotch occasionally! He is survived by this wife Lottie and his extended family. Lynn held the only membership number of two digits – number 86. According to our verifiable records he has been a continuous member since 1990. He appears in the membership directory for 1975, 1978, 1979 and 1980, however it was thought that Lynn dropped membership for a period of time sometime in the middle to late 1980s. At a minimum he was a member of the CFSC for at least 44 years – with a gap. [The next lowest numbers on the active roster are Michael Rogers with 118 followed by Phillip Fettig with 219.]



Lynn's son Rick provided the following details:

Dad was born on Sept 19, 1921 (Flushing, NY) and passed October 19, 2019 (Orlando, FL). After graduating college (Franklin & Marshall College in 1943), worked for his father's trucking business in NYC.

Married Mom (Lottie Meyer Cohen) on Feb. 6, 1948) -- First Honeymoon was a weekend in Atlantic City the weekend of their marriage. Granddad wanted him back to work that Monday!

Second Honeymoon was six months later...they went to Maine where Dad wanted to go TUNA fishing! He caught an 11+ foot tuna which took over 2 hours to land and weighed 366 lbs! Sold to canary, took cash and bought Mom a wedding present... An Irish Setter Puppy from FDR's first cousin's kennel in CT.

Dad started his life insurance career on June 8, 1960 with Equitable Life and continued with that firm until his retirement around 1991.

Dad started stamp collecting around 1935...Collected US and Worldwide Registered Covers -- but accumulated really almost anything philatelic! Also, a long-term APS member he took many APS sponsored cruises over the year (My wife and I joined him with Mom on one to the Canary Islands and Spain).

The picture to the left was taken in August of 2018, during the club's celebration of fifty years of being an APS Chapter. This was Lynn's last meeting he attended in person. From left, Bill Johnston, Jim Pullin & Lynn Cohen.

May you rest easy.



Lynn Cohen 1921 – 2009, A Life Well Lived

by A. Stephen Patrick

Lynn Cohen who was the oldest and the longest tenured member of the Central Florida Stamp Club passed to his rest Saturday, October 19 at the age of 98. His membership number was #86, the only two-digit member in the club. We think he joined sometime around 1968, over 50 years ago. In fact, at my first meeting 40 years ago in 1979, he was the first member to greet with me as he sat across the table. Lynn can be seen in the photo below, in the front row, seated fourth from the left – wearing a BLUE CFSC club shirt.

He was laid to his rest Thursday, October 24, at the Ohev Shalom Cemetery on Old Winter Garden Road. His rabbi led a beautiful ceremony and the cantor sang several beautiful passages of scripture. His son Rick Cohen told some wonderful stories of his father's life like the time he was on a cruise to the Bahamas and wanted to buy stamps even though it was Sunday and the post office was closed. He asked around and found the church the Post Master was at --- and convinced her to open the small office and sell him some stamps.



He was born in Flushing, New York, and moved to Orlando about 60 years ago. He was an excellent salesman of color TVs, but later converted to the lucrative area of life insurance, and he was an excellent salesman.

He had two sons, several grandchildren and recently became a great-grandfather.

The service continued as the plain pine box was wheeled to the grave and other

scriptures were spoken and sung. Among the mourners were CFSC members Jim Tinkoff, Jerry Eller, Newt Kulp, Josh Furman and Steve Patrick. All were offered the chance to shovel ceremonial dirt on the grave.

Lynn was married 71 years to Lottie and was a lifetime collector. I remember his love for Israel and Jamaican stamps, and how he looked to buy any registered covers with labels from around the world. He loved sea cruises and attended many of the APS stamp cruises in the 90s until they stopped. He was made an emeritus member of the club several years ago in honor of his age. And when he attended the last few times, he often wore his raspberry colored club shirt. Rest in peace, Lynn.

[Editor's note: While I was unable to attend the graveside service, I did attend the shiv'ah at Lynn's son's home and was treated to a number of stories about Lynn and his adventures. One story about grapefruit clarified a long-standing image I have of Lynn with his eyes wide -- as he caught sight of a large box of citrus in the front of our meeting room – which had been left for the taking. Lynn gathered all he could carry. He loved grapefruit and indulged every day.]