



Anton Chelhar

June 27, 1922 - June 27, 2010

Anton Chelhar, 88, of Channing, died Sun. June 27, 2010 at Birchwood Health Center in Milwaukee. He was born on Dec. 5, 1921 in Channing, the son of the late Mathias and Antonia (Chesnik) Chelhar.

He served in the U.S. Army Air Corps from 1942-1943. He then worked as a computer programmer for Allis-Chalmers in Milwaukee. After his retirement, he returned to his rural roots in Channing to enjoy golfing, fishing, hiking and star gazing. His dogs, a black lab named Cindy and later a golden lab named Sandy were excellent pets and constant companions for walks or simply relaxing at home.

Anton is survived by his sister Pauline (the late Byron) Motl. He is the beloved uncle to Pauline's children Dennis (Rita), Charles (Darlene), Margaret (Daniel), Lindy (Craig) and Robert Motl, thirteen grandnieces and grandnephews and one great-grandniece and one great-grandnephew.

He was preceded in death by his sister Margaret in 2008.

Visitation will be Sat. July 10, 2010 from 10:30-11:00 at St. Rose Catholic Church. Funeral services will be at 11am on Sat. at church. Father Raymond Valerio will officiate the mass of Christian Burial.

Burial will be in the Channing Cemetery.

Condolences to the family of Anton Chelhar can be expressed online at www.tondinfuneralhome.com.

The family has entrusted the Tondin-Ross & Freeman Funeral Home of Iron Mountain with the funeral arrangements.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 10. 10:30 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Rose Catholic Church
703 Bell Ave.
Channing, MI 49815

Mass of Christian Burial

JUL 10. 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Rose Catholic Church
703 Bell Ave.
Channing, MI 49815

Tribute Wall

LN

“ To All... Wish we could come up this weekend, but another time. I always called Uncle Tony 'Unker Clunker' because he wore his belt buckle that had a 'C' on it. It used to make Mom mad... but we always called him that when he was at the house with his camera and slides and movie screen! He never seemed to mind...

To The Kuzak Family... it's lovely that our families have memories of each other that span so many years. I was totally and always chicken to go down your driveway... I was enough younger (and still AM!) than Duffy and Chuck that I didn't 'hang' with them when they were tromping through the woods, so I never got to do all the fun stuff they did at Grandma's house. So... I never visited you. Then, when I got into high school... Johnny Kusak was *old*... so the whole house and driveway thing was like Boo Radley -- forbidden territory -- ! This life experience, you need to know, probably had nothing to do with your family personally... One time, we went raspberry picking down Chelhar Lane, and found enough raspberries that Grandma made a PIE! Well... she KNEW there weren't any raspberries on the road, and insisted that she hoped we hadn't gotten into Mrs Carlson's garden. (Well, we had... only we didn't know it was a bad thing to do..) So.. lesson learned.. GREAT pie... but DO NOT go into the neighbor's yards!!! BUTTTT.. I'm glad you came down Uncle Tony's driveway some of the time!
Lindy

Lindy Legener - Tulsa, OK - niece - July 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM

VF

“ To Tony's Family, The Kuzak's are sadden to hear of Tony's passing. Many years ago two families settled on Chelhar lane along with others, making good neighbors, good friendships and many memories. As I turn on Chelhar lane I still see two men walking their dogs, checking on each other everyday knowing exactly when something is amiss. Now that's a memory. Our thoughts are with you. Venessa

Venessa Kuzak - Sagola, MI - Family Friend - July 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM