



# John Phillip Andrews

SEP 3, 1934 - MAY 20, 2023



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# Table of Contents

<b>Obituary</b> .....	Page 3
<b>Events</b> .....	Page 5
<b>Tribute Wall</b> .....	Page 6



## **John Phillip Andrews**

SEP 3, 1934 - MAY 20, 2023

**A**NDREWS, John Phillip, 88, of Tarpon Springs, Florida passed away on May 20, 2023. He was born in Springfield, Ohio on September 3, 1934 and was raised in the Midwest by his parents, the late Glenna and Russell Andrews. He was preceded in death by his wife Beverly, stepmother Catherine Andrews, brother-in-law Richard Rasmussen and several close aunts and uncles.

John was a graduate of North Baltimore High School and Ohio State University, where he earned a degree in Radio and Television Production. He was a veteran of the United States Army and was stationed at Fort Meade in the Washington, D.C. area. John was a member of the United Methodist Church, where he taught adult Sunday School, was part of the Men's Club and served on many committees.

John and his wife Beverly were both born on September 3rd. They often enjoyed sharing this fun fact with new friends and acquaintances, along with the story of how they met while working together at Melpar, Inc. near Washington, D.C. They were married on December 29, 1961 and spent 60 happy years together. The couple was blessed with two children, Rita and Ken, who grew up in Maryland, New Jersey and Virginia while the family followed John's career with IBM. He retired after 30 years from IBM's Federal Systems Division where he worked in Technical Publications and Management. John and Beverly owned and operated a graphic design publishing business for several years following his retirement.

John and Beverly moved to Florida in 2000 to live near their daughter Rita, her husband Mike and their grandsons Austin and Trevor, who brought immense joy to his life. Many happy memories were made looking for collectible coins, going out for ice cream and cheering on the boys at their basketball games.

John loved jazz and music from the big band era, playing the organ and going to concerts at the mall in our nation's capital. As an Ohio State alumnus, he cheered for the Buckeyes and very much enjoyed the OSU Marching Band's "Script Ohio"



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routine. He was always interested in the US Space Program, NASA and the moon landings. He collected many things, including all things Snoopy from the Peanuts gang.

His kindness, love, sense of humor and dedication to his family, as well as to people from all walks of life, will be greatly missed.

John is survived by his brother Larry (Karen), sister Cathie, and their families, daughter Rita Schnell (Michael), son Kenneth Andrews (Dinorah), grandsons Austin and Trevor Schnell, and many in-laws, nieces and nephews.

A memorial service will be held at Moss Feaster Funeral Home and Crematory, 1320 Main Street, Dunedin, Florida on Wednesday, July 5 at 11am, with visitation prior to the service from 10 to 11am.

In lieu of flowers, contributions to Alzheimer's Association at [www.alz.org](http://www.alz.org) or Suncoast Hospice at [suncoasthospice.org](http://suncoasthospice.org) would be greatly appreciated.




# Events

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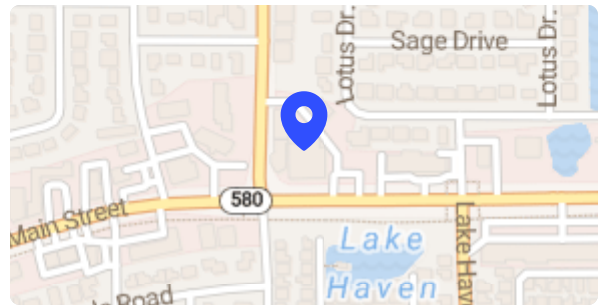
## Memorial Visitation

 **Wednesday**, July 5, 2023


 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM ET


 **Moss Feaster Funeral Home and Cremation Services - Dunedin**

1320 Main Street, Dunedin FL 34698



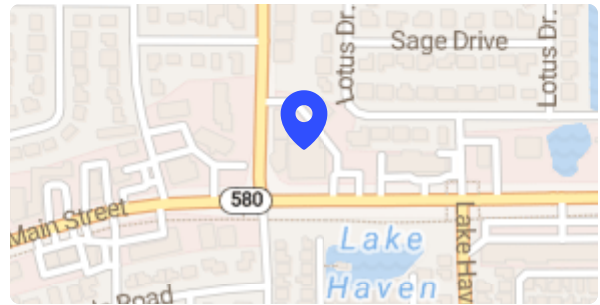
## Memorial Service

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1320 Main Street, Dunedin FL 34698





## Tribute Wall

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**Larry R Andrews** posted:

My Brother JohnJohn, my only sibling, was six years older. We shared a bedroom in matching twin beds in Toledo and North Baltimore, but he was off to college as I entered junior high and in the army by my senior year. My earliest memories were listening to his made-up stories about a detective named Umbriago, who was a hand puppet he had--usually in bed in the dark. On Leybourne Avenue he was good friends with Phil Hiser, who lived behind us on the next street, accessible by a path between garages. The kids in our neighborhood of all ages played beanbag tag and, in the dark, flashlight tag. John had a yellow toy "jet" racer car that he ran in the street on a string, fired by little cylinders of propulsion. Periodically he and I would beat rugs on the clothesline for Mom with thick-wire beaters made for that purpose. He collected Donald Duck comic books when they first came out in the early 1940s, and they were a bonanza for me. When he was in 8th grade in Toledo, Dad & I took him to "teen town" dances and played that connect-the-dot game in the cloakroom while he danced. He played trumpet in the DeVilbiss High School band just before moving in 1948, disappointingly for him, to our small town. He wanted to try out for the Ohio State marching band, but a burst ear drum or abcess in 12th grade ended his trumpet playing. We had some wonderful family trips—to the Smoky Mountains, New England, Mackinac Island around to Chicago. But sometimes I teased him mercilessly about girls, and we grew impatient at Bunker Hill when he stayed behind to choose just the right post-card folders from the souvenir shop. His music-appreciation class LP of Beethoven's 5th and Mozart's 40th symphonies became my early experience of classical music besides Mom's piano and some Neapolitan Trio 78's at Grandpa Andrews's farm. John put together the hi-fi set from a kit, and he had a motorbike he liked to tinker with--more mechanical interests than I ever had, despite both of us starting in engineering at OSU. I bought my first car, a light blue 1949 Chevy stick shift, from him for \$100. And then I also got my green 1954 Chevy from him in 1960. Larry Andrews

July 4 at 4:41 PM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring John by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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