



Anthony F. Hood

May 28, 1928 - September 15, 2021

Anthony F. "Tony" Hood, 93 of Connersville, passed away September 15, 2021 at Reid Hospital in Richmond. He was born on May 28, 1928 in Rushville to the late Oscar and Bertha (Miller) Hood. Tony was a 1949 graduate of Rushville Consolidated High School. He served his country in the United States Army during the Korean War.

Tony worked for several years in Michigan at canning factory. Where he later retired. He was a past member of St. Mary Catholic Church. Tony enjoyed reading magazines, solving various puzzles and spending time at his nephew's battery shop. He attended the Indianapolis 500 race several years in a row rarely missing a race. Tony loved spending time with his sister Theresa at the park in addition to spending time with his nephews and nieces.

Tony is survived by his sister, Theresa Noah of Connersville and several nieces and nephews and great nieces and nephews. Tony is preceded in death by his parents, siblings, Rita Benjamin, Agnes Florence, Mildred Noel, John Thomas Hood, Bill Hood, Bob Hood, and Rose Ann Adkins. Services will be held on Saturday, September 25, 2021 at Noon in Moster Mortuary, with Father James Brockmeier presiding. Friends are welcome to visit the family from 11 AM until the time of service in the mortuary. Burial will be held in Calvary Cemetery.

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **25**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Moster Mortuary
334 North Main Street
Rushville, IN 46173
(765) 932-3914
info@mostermortuary.com
<https://www.mostermortuary.com>

Service

SEP **25**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Moster Mortuary
334 North Main Street
Rushville, IN 46173
(765) 932-3914
info@mostermortuary.com
<https://www.mostermortuary.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Moster Mortuary created a Webcast in memory of Anthony F. Hood*




Moster Mortuary - September 25, 2021 at 11:57 AM



“ *Anthony F. Hood*

January 28, 2023 at 12:19 PM

Noah
Dawson

“ Tony Hood was my great uncle. As a child, I always remembered him hanging out with my Grandma Theresa at the McDonalds in Connersville. They would eat together and talk about the current events and happenings of whatever was happening around town. Whenever I stopped by that McDonalds with my mom Tammy, he would always take one of my french fries if I was not looking and joke with me. He would always say to me "Keep your eyes on the fries!"

He was a very kind man and a very intelligent man at that. I have had the utmost respect for him. He enjoyed collecting coins and other memorabilia as well. It is very sad for me to know he has passed but I have many memories of him. I would always see and talk to him at the Noah Christmas Parties we would have in January of each year.

I last saw him back around last Spring and he was in good spirits despite his health and age, still smiling and always willing to tell you stories of his time while living in Truth or Consequences, New Mexico. He lived a long and exciting life of travelling and working various jobs such as at the canning factory in Michigan.

Even though Tony has passed I will never forget about him and how he brought much happiness to our family.

-Noah Eugene Dawson

Noah Dawson - September 25, 2021 at 11:11 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of Anthony F. Hood.



September 21, 2021 at 03:32 PM



“ *Don Florence lit a candle in memory of Anthony F. Hood*



Don Florence - September 21, 2021 at 03:21 PM

DF

“ It's nice that Calvary Cemetery, maintained by the local St. Mary's Catholic Church and located 3/4 mile northeast of my cousin Mark's house in Rushville, is near the western bank of the Flatrock River.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Flatrock_River

In my hometown of Niles, Michigan, Uncle Tony lived for many years at 66 St. Joseph St., on a bluff overlooking the historic St. Joseph River. We walked so many times along that river that we named our path "The Tony Hood Trail."

Tony moved to Niles in 1962, when I seven, so I grew up with him. He had a bed in my bedroom that first year, until he got a job and his own place. I told my mom he snored. Tony said it was the furnace.

My dad was busy working, often two jobs, and he didn't like playing games anyhow, so it was Uncle Tony who taught me everything from playing catch to playing cards. I wouldn't know how to play blackjack if not for Tony. ;-)

When I became interested in astronomy at age ten or thereabouts, I inflicted astronomy quizzes on poor Tony. For years. Hey, he knew the constellations. Eventually he worked his way through a college entry-level astronomy textbook that I bought for him. And yes, I quizzed him on that, too.

I saw much less of Tony during the past 23 years, as he lived in Indiana and I lived in New Mexico. But we kept in phone contact and exchanged monetary gifts at Christmas and on birthdays. He'd send me \$50 in Indiana money and I'd send him \$20 in New Mexico money, because I said that was the going rate of exchange. Heck, it supplemented my blackjack income.

Tony was always kind and gentle--what used to be called in ye olden days "one of nature's gentlemen." He will be missed deeply.

Don Florence

Don Florence - September 18, 2021 at 02:47 AM