



## Joseph Paul Altman

August 7, 1930 - July 22, 2017

(Veteran)

Joseph Paul Altman

Age 86 of Butternut, died on Saturday July 22, 2017, at Park Manor Nursing in Park Falls. He was born on August 7, 1930, in Sheboygan, the son of Michael and Catherine (Webber) Altman. When he was eight years old he moved from Sheboygan to Butternut. His early life and schooling were in Butternut. He then served in the Army during the Korean War. On June 17, 1967, he married Mary Tesch in Butternut. He worked for Birds Eye Veneer in Butternut for many years. He enjoyed hunting, spending time in the woods, and reading the newspaper. He especially enjoyed spending time with his wife and children.

He is survived by:

(3)Children:

Lisa (Titus Mueller) Altman of Butternut

Adalia Altman of Green Bay

Ryan (Sarah Bergemann) Altman of Fifield

(1)Grandson:

Brian Gallaher of Elko, Nevada

and many nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife Mary in 2013, (1)Daughter: Amy Gallaher (1) Granddaughter: Ashley Gallaher (2)Brothers: Mike Altman and Paul Altman (1)Sister: Nettie Richards.

A Graveside Service will be held on Wednesday July 26, 2017, at 11:00 am at Butternut Union Cemetery in Butternut. Deacon Bob Schienebeck will officiate.

Military Honors will follow under the auspices of the Butternut American Legion Post.

The Novitzke Funeral Home is assisting the Family

# Cemetery

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## Butternut Union Cemetery

Butternut, WI, 54514

# Events

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**JUL** **Graveside Service** 11:00AM

**26**

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Butternut Union Cemetery

Butternut, WI, US, 54514

# Comments

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“ I know you kids already know the memory I have of Halloween many years ago when your Dad gave me the biggest scare ever. Whenever I heard your Dad's name I would silently chuckle and remember how he scared a bunch of dumb kids out on a country road on Halloween night. For the record, that was the first time any "Westside" kids ever went trick or treating. We had already walked 3 miles and were on our return to make stops at all the houses on West Rd, when suddenly we were scared silly by the sound of a "bear", at least I was. Years later I was told everyone knew about the "bear" except me. Don't know if that is correct, but I know I was really scared, so scared I fell over sideways and I think Charlie Johnson did, too, but he denied it. We went on our way and did our trick or treating to the surprise of all the neighborhood. We didn't get candy, because, back then who kept candy around to hand out on Halloween! We did get a lot of cookies and cake and Clara Bruch gave me a beautiful handkerchief with a fancy crocheted border. So kids, when Halloween comes around I always think of your Dad, Joe the bear, a fine quiet, man!

**Maxine Kilger** - July 25, 2017 at 08:15 AM



“ Paul was such a great person

**Diane Wagner** - August 18, 2017 at 08:19 PM