



Anthony R. Iole

March 16, 1925 - November 16, 2019

Anthony Iole

Passed away on Saturday, November 16, 2019.

Tony was born in Pittsburgh, graduated from Westinghouse High School, served in the U.S. Army/AirForce during WWII and was an alumni of Duquesne University. Prior to his retirement, he was a real estate broker and appraiser.

He is survived by his family: his wife, Marguerite for 63 years, and his children, Janeice (Joe), Judi (Jim), Jay (Marcia) and Joni (Ron). Tony was proud of his Italian heritage. He remained an active brother in the Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity and was past president of the I.S.D.A. St. Jude Lodge. Most importantly, Tony cherished his role as Nonno to his grandchildren; Meredith, Marissa (Chad), Jacqueline (Ben), Jessica (Andrew), Cecilia and Isaac. He is also survived by his sister, Dorothy (Jerry) Migliozi and many nieces and nephews.

At Tony's request, a private memorial will be held followed by interment in the National Cemetery of the Alleghenies at a later date.

Tribute Wall

VS

“ Tony was a great guy. So very sorry to learn of his passing .My deepest sympathy to his family

vincenza lucarelli spinelli - May 03, 2024 at 04:25 PM



“ Anthony R. Iole

October 09, 2023 at 09:55 AM



“ Anthony R. Iole

October 06, 2023 at 11:36 AM

RR

“ Conserviamo un caro ricordo di Toni,ci uniamo al dolore per la grave perdita.Sentite condoglianze alla famiglia--- Rosanna, Gianni, Andrea ed Enrico ---Maniago (Italia)

Rosanna Rosa - December 03, 2019 at 11:37 AM

DI

“ Dear Uncle Anthony,
You will be remembered as one of my favorite uncles. You were always ready with a smile and advice when needed, especially when it came to buying and selling our first homes.

One of my favorite memories revolve around your and Aunt Marguerite's Christmas Eve late night celebration. We would always end our Christmas Eve with a visit to your house in Oakmont. As a kid, I always wore my best dress and loved to play "mansion" when we got to your house! I just loved the grand foyer and staircase and used to twirl around and pretend I was at a grand party in a grand mansion. Then there were all the cousins, laughter and excitement. Joni and Jackie and Jennifer and I sharing the anticipation of Christmas. Then there was Aunt Margs fried smelts, they never resembled a whole fish to me the way she prepared them so I always enjoyed them. I particularly remember the year that Santa was sneaking through your back yard and we could see him through the windows of the family room! I'm fairly sure I was old enough to know it was you, but I still could barely contain my excitement. Later on when I was married, Tony and I would still end our Christmas Eve at your house and our most peaceful moments were on the drive into Oakmont late on Christmas Eve when there were hardly any cars on the road and a little snow falling. We would be quiet and listen to Christmas carols and then with all the luminaries twinkling on Thirteenth Street it was so magical to both of us! Such a great memory to me.

You will be missed by me and by many but I know I will see you again in your new home in heaven. When I do you will give me the same advice you always did when we were looking for our forever home; location, location, location!

Dina Iovino - November 25, 2019 at 11:41 AM